

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.

I MISS YOU.

EMMIE DEFLOELL ARNOLD.

I miss you, oh! I miss you. Thro' each long and lonely day; The same as when we parted, Each to go our separate way;

Oh how long the days in passing, With their bitterness and pain; While I sit, and hope and wonder, If you'll ever come again. I could walk my lonely pathway,

Without a single guiding light: If I knew your heart was sheltered, From the bitterness of night. I would bear all bitter sorrow, And my heart would make no moan:

If the bitter pain of parting,

Darkened just my life alone. I would take the clouds of darkness, And the fiercest storms of pain; would wear the thorns of sorrow

In my heart, and not complain, If the Sun, in all its brightness, Threw its light along your way; If the lovely rose of beauty, Bloomed throughout your path each

I would make each day a pleasure, Full of love's own gentle light; If it lay within my power.

So your heart would know no night. Oh, I'd take the deepest sorrow, If the pleasures could be thine; And I'd gladly bear all the darkness, If the Sun for the could shine. But I miss you, so am lonely, Yet I wait, and hope each day;

That these tears and bitter sighings, With all grief shall pass away; And you, dear, shall soon be coming, Back to love, and me again; Bringing years of joy and pleasure. Drowning all these months of pain.

-Augusta Ga., Chronicle.

SUNDAY SELECTIONS.

- To be moral we reject sin; to be religious we accept Christ. - The largest church for any pastor is the church that gives him the largest opportunity for doing good .-

- Life is a short day, but it is a working day, Activity may lead to evil, but inactivity can not lead to good.

- It may be truly said that no man does any work perfectly who does not enjoy his work. Joy in one's work is the consummate tool without which the work may be done indeed, but without its finest perfection.-Phillips

- "Young man, I say unto thee arise." said Jesus there by the village of Nain, as he stood by the bier on which lay the widow's son. There was preeminent need there and power to meet it. There is a need now for the same uplifting force. Young men-older men -need stimulating from their indiffereace, from the low plane on which they are, to the higher attitudes of a nobler life. And after all other methods have been tried, it is really only he who raised the widow's son who can raise these and make them live .- Young People's Union.

- Canon Wilberforce very tersely pu's the whole plan of salvation in four words-"admit, submit, commit, transmit." We must admit Christ into our hearts and life, with his truth and spirit; we must submit to his will, our wills must become subdued by His divine will. We must commit all into His hands, our sou's and bodies, and all that we are, or have must be committed to His keeping and His service. Then the last word transmit has reference to our fellow-men. We are to transmit this heavenly light to as many as possible by lip and through every avenue within our reach .- Greensboro Christian Ad-

Chairman A. E. Holton has called the North Carolina Republican State Committee to meet in Raleigh. March 18th. It is one of the most important meetings ever held, as it will decide questions of fusion with the Populists on Electoral and State tickets.

Mr. A. Salle Watkins, for many years connected with the Cottrell Watkins Hardware Company, of Richmond, Va., committed suicide at the Retreat for the Sick in that city yesterday by shooting himself. He had been in ill health

### Molasses.

Two lots New Crop just received. Our stock

FANCY AND STAPLE GROCERIES. full and complete.

Honiton Rose & Peerless Seed Potatoes. A consignment N. C. Hams.

HALL & PEARSALL, Nutt and Mulberry streets.

Cash Paid -FOR-

Beeswax.

If you have some to sell, ship it to us, and we will allow you

28 Cents Per Pound

Free on board cars or steamer at

Wilmington in good sound packages. References all through the South

if required. W. H. BOWDLEAR & CO.,

### THE PALACE OF DOOM

A STRANGE STORY ABOUT THE MYS-TERIOUS STATUE IN ROME.

The Discovery of a Diligent Young Man and the Fate Which Overtook Him-Silent Grandeur Revealed—Find the Moral if You Have Eyes to See.

There stood in Rome many ages age a beautiful marble statue the mystery of which attracted the attention of all the wise men from far and near. Nobody sould remember when it had been erected and nobody knew what it meant. It was the figure of a woman, tall, strong and supple. She stood erect, with

her right arm outstretched, her mantle falling in graceful folds about her figure, on her face a look, half smile, half frown, luring, yet repelling, but always holding the observer by a strange feeling that it roused of mystery, glory and horror.

But even all that, written so clearly in the mystic signs that art uses, might have been overlooked by the people had it not been for a more material puzzle presented by the statue. On the third finger of the

outstretched hand was written in unfading letters, "Strike here." And therein lay the mystery. Years came and went and wise men puzzled their brains to find the secret. Seers from faroff lands came to Rome, attracted by the statue, and still it stood,

mute, cold, inexplicable. One day a young man stood before it. He had grown up with the idea of solving the mystery, and each day since he was a little child he had come for a few moments and stood silently gazing at the

strange countenance.

He had learned to love the face, the wise lips that looked as if they might part and tell the secret that ages had yearned to know. But through those ages only he had been sincere in his search. Faithful through all disappointments, he had gained strength and wisdom. And now as he stood before the statue the sun, half way up the eastern sky, suddenly shone full

upon the image.

A strange thrill passed through the man, and looking in the direction indicated by the pointing finger he saw, some yards away, the shadow of the outstretched hand on the ground. He gave a low cry, and after noting the spot well he de-

How strange that no one had thought of that, but the man remembered that never before had he beheld the figure bathed in light as it then was. That night at midnight he went to the place and began to dig in the ground where the shadow of the hand had fallen. A long time he worked, but nothing but earth could he find. After waiting all these years he was not impatient of a little labor, and he still pursued his digging when suddenly his spade struck some

thing hard. Then his zeal increased, and clearing a space he saw beneath him a trapdoor with a great stone ring. Grasping the ring, he pulled open the door and started back, dazzled, for a flood of light burst upon him from out of the depths.

Quickly recovering, the young man looked again and beheld a wide marble staircase descending from the trapdoor, Throwing down his spade, he passed through the door down the steps and found himself in a vast hall. The floor of this room was of marble, pure white, while the walls and ceiling were of the same material in many colors. The huge pillars upholding the vast dome shone like alabaster. Rare paintings hung upon the walls, and rich rugs lay strewn upon the floor, their colors brought vividly into relief by the snowy background. In the center of the room a fountain stood. The water in its basin was as pure as crystal, but not a ripple stirred its surface, and no pleasant lapping charmed the ear as it does when water falls from onhigh, for, though the fountain was appar

ently perfect, no water rose from it to fall On seats running around this silent fountain were many men in rich brocades and costly fur robes. Lifelike they looked, but to the touch they were as marble. It was as if in the midst of life death had come and petrified these beings in mock-

Around on tables and benches were scattered piles of gold and precious gems. Delicate enameled vases and swords inlaid with gems added their wealth to the place. But rarest of all the gems was a great carbuncle, which stood in a corner of the room, and from which came the sole light by which the place was relieved from darkness. In the corner opposite to this stone stood an archer, his bow bent, his arrow on the string, aimed at the carbun-On his bow, shining with reflected

light, were the words: "I am that I am. My shaft is inevitable. You glittering jewel cannot escape its stroke. As he looked on all this in silent wonder the young Roman heard a voice utter

one word-"Beware!" Then he passed into the next room and found it fitted up as magnificently as the one he had just left. All manner of couches were about this room, and reclining on them were wonderfully beautiful

women. But their lips were sealed in this From there he passed on, finding many nore wonders—rooms filled with treasure of art, stables filled with fine horses, granaries filled with forage. Everything that could make a palace complete was there The servants were not lacking, but stood

as if they had suddenly been transfixed. The young Roman returned to the hall "I have here seen," he said, "what no man will believe. I know that of this wealth I should take nothing, but to prove to them that I speak truth can be n

Then he took in his arms a jeweled sword and some rare vases, but suddenly all was dark. The charm was broken. The arrow had left the bow and shattered the carbuncle into a thousand pieces. Pitch darkness overspread the place.

Then the young man remembered the warning, but too late. And there he probably adds one more to the silent watchers of the magic chamber. Has this story a moral? Let those an-

swer that have eyes to see.—Philadelphia

Music by the Band In Africa. A great crowd had collected, singing open mouthed, and led by a man with drum about four feet high, on the top of which was stretched a piece of skin about a foot in diameter. He hit this near the edge with the palm of his hand near the wrist, producing a comparatively deep note, and with his fingers in the middle to produce a higher note. He always thumped it in three time—low note once, high note twice—with unvarying regularity and with absolute indifference as to whether the crowd around him were singing in four time or three. The singing was much of the character we had heard before, only here the tenors and basses were more or less separated into groups, and at times the singing was in parts, like a catch, different people coming in at different times cometimes there would be solos, with the chorus singing a word or two at intervals. and a regular chorus at the end of each verse-if yerse it could be called when the same words were repeated each time.—Na

Give us, oh, give us, writes Carlyle, the man who sings at his work! Be his occupation what it may, he is superior to those who follow the same pursuit in silent sullenness. He will do more in the same time, he will do it better, he will persevere longer. One is scarcely sensible of fatigue while one marches to music. The very stars are said to make harmony as they revolve in their spheres. Wondrous is the strength of cheerfulness; altogether past calculation are its powers of endurance Efforts, to be permanently useful, must be uniformly joyous, a spirit all sunshine, peaceful from very gladness, beautiful beause bright.

Her Reason.

"But why have you thrown George "Oh, I hate him! The other evening he asked me if he might give me a kiss, and because I said 'No' he didn't."—London Sketch.

In the Bohemian districts of Chicago the English language is rarely heard, and the visitor might easily imagine himself in the Erzgebirge.

### From LaGrippe.

How Dr. Miles' Nervine Restored One of Kentucky's Business Men to Health.



No DISEASE has ever presented so many peculiarities as LaGrippe. No disease leaves its victims so debilitated, useless, ss, nerveiess, as LaGrippe. Mr. D. W. Hilton, state agent of the Mutual Life Insurance Co., of Kentucky, says: "In 1889 and '90 I had two severe attacks of LaGrippe, the last one attacking my neryous system with such severity that my life was despaired of. I had not slept for more than two months except by the use of narcotics that stupefied me, but gave me no rest. I was only conscious of intense mental weakness, agonizing bodily 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 time I was cured, much to the surprise of all who knew of my condition. I have been in excellent health since and have recomm your remedies to many of my friends."

Louisville, Jan. 22, 1895. D. W. HILTON.

Dr. Miles' Nervine Restores Health. BACK ACHE and REUMATISM relieved by Dr. Miles' Nerve Plasters. Forsale by all Druggists, June 15 1v sa tu th

### ORIENTAL WARES

in every conceivable shape.

We had a thousand pieces when the season began. We have a hundred pieces now. They are worth the first price. Will you take them at a SACRIFICE? Remember that you take them at just HALF the marked price.

## DOLLS.

Those pretty Dolls will be sold for half the marked price. These Dolls will not last long at these

CURTAINS THAT SOLD FOR

\$7.00	this	week	\$4.75
5.60	"		3.50
4.06	"	"	2.55
3.50	16	44	2,25
2.50	44	Ar .	1.40
2.25	66		1.35
2.00	46	. "	1.25
1.75	"	61	1.15
1 50	44	•	1.00
These are	samı	oles. C	all early.

# Mattings,

NEW MATTINGS.]

Twenty-five, pieces Matting just arrived. This lot of Mattings represent a portion of a large import order given by us during the Fall. Mattings are cheaper than last year. You can get a very good Matting for 121c a yard. We have about 150 yards at that price, for which you have paid 16% a yard. You must examine the line shown at 15c per yard, also at 20, 25 and 30c a yard.

SPECIAL PRICES ON Carpet Departments.

Comforts, Blankets, Damask

Portiers, Trunks.

Gloves, Underwear.

Successor to BROWN & RODDICK!

No. 29 North Front St. P. S .- On the 1st January BILLS will be rendered for all accounts on my Books, and I will appreciate an early settlement of same. Thanking public for their generous patronage during the past year, I will make every effort to merit a con-

tinuance of same in the future.

dec 29 tf

A Few Hours Before Day N MARCH 3rd, our esteemed citizen Mr, H. H om was robb d of \$1 500 in cash, at his residence

Bloom was robb d of \$1 500 in cash, at his residence, corner Fifth and Chestnut streets. Mr. Bloom is in the habit of keeping his money in his house, and was robbed once before. This time their beer entered his bed room and took a key from under his pillow. We regret that a man who has industry, ability as deconomy enough to save up \$1,500 should lose his money in such a way, and incur great risk of losing his life—which is infinitely more variable than money A man of Mr. Bloom's sense certainly should be able to find a perfectly safe place for his money. Why did he not investigate the Wilmington Savings & Trust Company? We know some banks have been bidly managed in Wilmington in the put, and many good people lost their money. The Trust C mpany is one bank which invites investiga ion. The officere of this bank do not only tell you it is good but they will buy all the stock you can find and will pay you 15 per cent, premium for it. "he stock, premium and all must be e tirely lost before a single depositor is in danger of losing one rent. Be ides you are paid 4 per cent i street on your deposit.

"M ke all the money you can," and deposit it in the WILMINGTON SAVINGS & TRUST CO.

ANOTHER STORY.

"The other night ('twes after dark') I sauntered home close by the park— The moon shone full in all her glory, I'd just been dining out with Joe He was 'sent down,' because you know However, that's another story!

"We'd had a very festive time, Discussing, in a style sublime, Wine, songs and women con amore! Joe always was a trifle wild-He ran away, when quite a child,
With Miss \* \* \* Oh, that's another story!

"Perhaps I'd better start again! Let's see, where was I? \* \* Oh, Park lane! (The trees were white with rime and heary.) Alas! ten years ago 'twas there
I asked Hypatia if she'd care
To be \* \* Oh,that's another story!

"Well, as I gayly strolled along, Chanting a Bacchanalian song (Excuse the 'shop') rotundo ore— That phrase reminds me of a joke I made (ev'n now it makes me choke!)
Oh, hang it, that's another story.

-"Book of Words," by A. A. S.

A NEW STYLE OF MARCHING.

Captain Raoul's System For Attaining High Speed With Little Exertion. Captain Raoul of the French artillery, says The Petit Parisien, began five years ago a special study of the military march. He concerned himself especially with the question whether the method of marching adopted generally by the armies of the civilized world answers the needs of war well. He wished to devise a system that should permit certain young troops to acquire a resistance to fatigue and a speed unknown in the European armies. Very robust young soldiers are occasionally found to equire by training great speed, but they are exceptions to the rule, and in reaching the object aimed at they are often greatly fatigued. After much study Captain Raoul thinks he has found a solution of the question in the method instinctively used by peasants in their rapid walking.

"I am able," says Captain Raoul, take the first comer between the ages of 20 and 60 years and teach him to run so long as his legs will upbear him without his feeling the least inconvenience in the matter of respiration." It is found that men without the least

rining are able to make by his system nore than six miles at the first trial. By the ordinary system of running such a man could not, without pain, cover a tenth of that distance.

Captain Raoul's method is to maintain the body straight, to hold the head high and well free of the shoulders, to expand the chest without special effort, and to hold the elbows a little behind the haunches. The runner begins gently, with steps of about 13% inches, lifting the feet only just high enough to clear the irregularities of the track, the hams strongly bent, the upper part of the body inclined forward as much as possible, so that the man must run in order to maintain his equilibrium. In fact, the man is kept chasing his own center of gravity, which tends to fall in advance of him.

In the training exercises the soldier begins by running the first kilometer (about 1,084 yards) in 10 minutes, the second in 9 minutes 30 seconds, and so on with increasing speed. After several weeks the soldler makes from the third kilometer a speed of 6 minutes, or even 5 minutes 45 seconds. After the experiment had been tried upon several regiments some years ago, a soldier made rather more than 12 3-10 miles in a trifle less than two feat were not those especially in demand in the ordinary method of marching, the soldier was able at once to take up the march in the usual step with as good spirit as when he left the barracks.

Captain Raoul recommends that after a little training the soldier run the first kilometer in 7 minutes 15 seconds, the second in 6 minutes 5 seconds, the third in 5 minutes 45 seconds, and from the sixth on each kilometer in 5 minutes 30 seconds. He recommends that this last speed be not

Ben Jonson Knew His Merits,

Among English writers Ben Jonson had as good a conceit of himself as most, and he was not afraid of uttering his conviction of his own superiority. His ego tism was almost fleree in its intensity. For example, he left his "Cynthia's Revels" to the judgment of his audience, with the assurance that the play was good and that they might like it if they pleased, and in the last line of the court epilogue to "Every Man Out of His Humor," he proclaims in Latin that he "hunts not for the suffrages of the windy multitude." But in determining to maintain a high poetic standard, Jonson overacted his part, and laid himself open to the ridicule and sar-

casm of lesser men. As the late Mr. J. A. Symonds sald, "He identified the sacred bard with his own person, posed before the world as Apollo's high priest, and presumed upon his crudition to affect the lordly airs of an authentic Aristarchus." And yet, when the victims of his satire dared to put in a good word for themselves, and to accuse their termenter of "self love, arrogancy, impudence and railing," Jonson blazed out in righteous indignation at their amazing conceit:

If they should confidently praise their works, In them it would appear inflation, Which in a full and well digested man Cannot receive that foul, abusive name. -Gentleman's Magazine

Low Windows. The window of a bedroom bullt low, within a foot or two of the floor, is a menace and constant anxiety to a mother with her young, and to avoid any accident a pole or board is frequently placed across the window. It is not an ornament, and for that reason it is adopted as a last resort. Some of the brass manufacturers, however, are introducing window grilles that are very neat, but expensive. We have noticed of late quite a number of schemes for the safety of children who will lean out of a window, but none of them has been more easily adjusted or cheaper than the ordinary wood grille. Instead of putting the grille at the top of the window, shift it to the bottom; this builds up a barrier that is a great safe

Burke's Orations. Burke spoke in a monotone, and the splendid orations that are cited as models of English composition were listened to by few auditors. So dull was his delivery that he was called the "Dinner Bell of the House," because when he rose to speak the greater part of the members at once went out, preferring to read the speech later than to listen to his singsong voice.

William of Orange. William of Orange was a consumptive and showed the fact plainly in his face. His cheeks were thin and had a hectic flush, but his voice was unnaturally strong. The most marked points in his face were his eyes and forehead

The Bank Was Closed. One night recently a resident of Manchester procured some crabs and tied them up in a paper. He reached home at midnight, and in the quiet of the parlor undid the package. The fish had apparently gone to sleep for the night, and to give them some animation he poured a few drops of whisky on them from a convenient bottle and then emptied the creatures into his trousers pockets. Soon all was quiet in his bedroom, and he successfully counterfeited his accustomed Scandinavian snore. Then the partner of his boson quietly arose and proceeded to do some banking business with his trousers, which hung on their usual peg. It is said that "Freedom shrieked when Kosciusko fell," Well, if she ever shrieked as did this woman when she got a couple of mad crabs on the ends of her taper fingers, it would have scaled all the whitewash off every ceiling in Poland. When a woman can yell so that it curdles all the milk in the neighborhood, you can rest assured that, as the saying is, there is something in the air. She continued to shrick until she exhausted all the atmosphere there was in the house, by which time the crabs got frightened and let go of their own accord.

-Philadelphia Times. The Aketon. The aketon was a quilted jacket worn under the armor. In the reign of John of England there appears an entry in the soyal accounts of a pound of cotton to stuff the king's jacket. The cotton cost 12 pence and the quilting the same amount.

The Greek Catholic (Unlates) Church in the United States is larger than might be supposed, having 14 organizations and 10,850 members. They own 18 churches, the value of which is \$63,800.

THE JUDGE'S BRIDE.



is a very remarkable remedy, both for IN-TBRNAL and BXTBRNAL use, and won-derful in its quick action to relieve distress. Pain-Killer is a sure cure for Sore Chills, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Cramps, Cholera, and all Bowel Complaints. Pain-Killer IS TH. BEST rem-Sickness, Sick Headache, Pain in the Back or Side, Rheumatism and Neuralgia. Pain-Killer is unquestionably the MADE. It brings speedy and permanent relies in all cases of Bruises, Cuts, Sprains, Severe Burns, &c. Pain-Killer is the well tried and trusted friend of the Mechanic, Farmer, Planter, Sailer, and in fact all classes wanting a medicine always at hand, and safe to use intermally or externally with certainty of relief.

IS RECOMMENDED By Physicians, by Missionaries, by Ministers, by Mechanics, by Murses in Hospitals. BY EVERYBODY. Pain-Killer is a Medicine Chest in itself, and few vessels leave port without a supply of it.

As No 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 ganuine "Perry Davis."

dec 17 tu thea



## BOWDEN. LITHIA WATER,

The Only Known Solvent of Stone in the Bladder.

A positive specific for Gout, Rheumatic Gout, Rheumatism, Bright's Disease, and all diseases having their origin in Uric Acid Diathesis, NERVOUS DYSPEPSIA.

and INSOMNIA. Our Sparkling Table Water Has no Equal.

Beware of Artific'al and Imitation Lithia Water: they are danger us! Send postal for illustrated Booklet,

Bowden Lithia Water is sold by all dealers, or

Bowden Lithia Springs Co., 174 Peachtree St., Atlanta, Ga.

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Checks Bleeding, Reduces Inflammation,QuietsPain, Is the Bicycler's Necessity. Sores, CURES Burns, Piles, Colds, Rheumatism, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, /Chilblains, Catarrh, Inflamed Eyes, Wounds, Bruises, Sprains, Headache, Toothache, etc. USE POND'S EXTRACT after Shaving-No Irritation. USE POND'S EXTRACT after Exercising-No Lameness. POND'S EXTRACT OINTMENT is simply a marvel. What relief from excruciating pain. How instantly it cures PILES. 50 cents.

**'BALL-BEARING''** 

Buy GENUINE Pond's Extract for genuine

cures. Buy imitations for imitation cures.

POND'S EXTRACT CO.,765th Av.; N.Y.



ARINO" BIOYOLE OF EVERY SHOE. C. H. FARGO & CO. **BICYCLE SHOES** 

EQUIPPED WITH PRATT LACE FASTENERS For Sale by MEN'S \$3.00. LADIES 1182 50.

mar 1 tf 115 Princess Street. Free Freights.

Mercer & Evans.

5 boxes Star Lye. 5 boxes Good Luek Powder. 5 boxes M Lye. 5 boxes Cakes. 5 barrels Snuff. 5 boxes Starch.

5 boxes Tobacco. 50 dozen Coats' Cotton. 100 pounds Ball Cotton. All at regular prices, freights prepaid. W. B. COOPER. Wholesale Crocer and Commission Merchant,

DAW

286 North Water street,

Wilmington, N. C.

The wedding was over, and the rich judge, aged 60, sat on the train beside his bride of 20. The judgo was at his best that night, and in order to entertain his companion he drew upon his past life for such reminis-

cences as he thought would interest her. "Blake!" shouted the conductor as they approached a little station. That is the name of the first man I ever sent to the gallows," said the judge.

The figure by his side gave a slight start.

"Who was he, and what was his crime?" she asked.

"Oh, it is not much of a story," replied her husband. "You see, when I was a young man, long before I moved to Washington, I practiced law out in Kansas, which was then a frontier state. "Friends got me appointed judge, and

Blake"-"Dick Blake?" "Yes; that was his name. He was charged with murder and convicted. The evidence against him was purely circumstantial, but the jury found a verdict of guilty, and I had to sentence him."

before I had been on the bench a week Dick

"You sentenced him to death?" "Certainly, I did. It was my first experience in that line, and I gave the prisoner a very impressive talk and wound up by sentencing him to be hanged by the neck until he was dead, and when I asked God to have mercy on his soul I put so much solemn emphasis into my voice that Blake turned pale and trembled like a leaf. "I felt sorry for the poor fellow. He had a good face and looked like a gentleman, but the evidence was against him, and I had to do my duty." "Was he executed?" The question came

in a tremulous tone. "Yes; he died on the gallows," said the judge. "He protested his innocence to the last, and his conduct all the way through was that of a brave man." The bride, with averted face, was looking through the window into the darkness, and it was easy to see that she was greatly agitated.

'The worst of it is," continued the judge, "Blake was innocent." "Innocent, you say?" "Undoubtedly. After his death the real murderer turned up and confessed. The boys lynched him before I had a chance to

try him."

The girl looked steadily through the window, and the judge thought that he heard a suppressed sob. He almost regretted that he had told her such a sad story, but it was too late to undo the mischief. "Did you ever find out anything about Blake?" asked his listener.

"Not very much," was the response. "I heard that he belonged to a good family somewhere in the south. He was a splendid looking man, not over 30, with piercing gray eyes and hair like gold. His love of adventure carried him to the frontier, and when he was tried in my court his case was badly managed. I believe that he left a wife and child in his old home, but I have forgotten where he lived." Still the listener maintained her drooping attitude. Apparently she was very much interested in the story, or perhaps

she was fatigued or ill. The judge began to think that the hanging episode was not exactly the thing to tell to a young and tender hearted woman. "The law occasionally makes a mistake," he said, "and this was one. But it is better for an innocent man to suffer once in awhile than to administer justice too loosely. Besides, for all I know. Blake may have been a bad man. If his life had been spared, he might have developed into the worst kind of a desperado. The case has never given me any mental distress. After all, one life more or less is a small

Not a word came from the shrinking woman at the window. The judge grew restless. It was very dull sitting there with a pretty bride who would not talk. At last he rose and said that he would go into the smoking car for a few mo-ments. An old friend was there, he said,

and he wanted to say a word to him on The girl merely nodded and said some thing in a low tone which the judge construed into assent. The solitary traveler remained motionless for some time after the departure of her companion. There were few passen-

gers in the car, and she was not acquainted with any of them. As the train rushed onward through the darkness she quickly matured her plan and made up her mind to carry it out at all hazards. Drawing a notebook from her satchel, she penciled a few words and pinned the paper on the judge's overcoat, which hung over the back of the seat. Just then the train stopped. The girl knew the place well. It was the junction and at this point she could in half an hour take a train which would carry her back

even the conductor failed to see a slight form passing through the car and stepping The old judge had a jolly time with his friend in the smoking car, and before he knew it an hour had slipped by. With some regrets and compunctions he made his way back to his seat.

The drowsy passengers saw nothing, and

to the village where her uncle lived.

It was vacant, and there was no sign of the bride The judge picked up the note pinned to his overcoat and read this brief message: JUDGE-Richard Blake was my father. After his death I took the name of my uncle and lived with him from my early childhood until my marriage. It would have been well for us both if we had known each other's history. go to my uncle's home to remain there, and I most earnestly request you never to cross my path again. I cannot bear the sight of the man who sent my father to the gallows. I get off at the junction.

V. B.

off at the junction. V. B.

The judge read the note through and sat the remainder of the night with his hat pulled down over his face, without looking up or saying a word to anybody. The next day an outgoing steamer from New York to Europe had the judge among its passengers.—Atlanta Constitution.

Ancient Remedies For Hiccough. The hiccough seems to be a modern and dangerous disease, but the ancients knew it and prescribed remedies that might now be tried advantageously. Galen recommended sneezing. Actius approved of a cupping instrument, with great heat, to the breast. Alexander believed in an oxymel of squills. Alsaharavius made use of refrigerant drafts. Rhazes put his trust in calefacients, such as cumin, pepper, rue and the like in vinegar. Rogerius looked kindly on calefacient, attenuant

and carminative medicines. In Doubt. He (on the hotel plazza)-These electric lights are very unreliable. She-That's so. A girl never knows what minute she's going to be kissed .-

When we reached camp, little Wanak, a boy of 9 or 10, was playing with his reindeer. There is an old reindeer, a capital animal in a team, who is a perfect slave to the child. He will follow him about like a dog, and Wanak spends most of his day bullying this old deer. First of all he swaggers cut with his father's walk. Then with his little di-zha (lasso) he makes many shots at the old deer, who does not protest, until at last he manages to get it by the horns. Then he harnesses and unharnesses it for hour after hour. The boy is not strong enough to lift the deer's legs, and that is a very important part of reindeer management, but this matters little, for the old deer understands the game, and at a touch from Wanak lifts its legs itself. How many times this performance is gone through in the course of a morning it would be hard to say, yet the good old deer never loses patience.—A. Trevor Battye's "Ice Bound In Kalguer."

Safe With a Dead Wren. The fishermen of the isle of Man always feel safe from storm and disaster if they have a dead wren on board. They have a tradition that at one time an evil sea spirit always haunted the herring pack and was always attended by storms. The spirit assumed many forms. At last it took the shape of a wren and flew away. If the fishermen have a dead wren with them, they are certain that all will be safe and snug.—London Fishing Gazette.

Shoes were blacked as early as the tenth century. The substance used seems to have been lampblack mixed with rancid oil, for in an old romance a man is ejected from a company of polite persons because he had just blacked his shoes and they sould not stand the smell.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Dyspepsia Constipation

Billousness Headache. Debility Malaria Neuralgia Bad Blood Kidney&Liver Troubles Women's

Complaints.

Cures

Brown's from Bitters is pleasant to take, and it will not stain the teeth nor cause constipstion. See the crossed red lines on the Wrappers Brown Chemical Co., Beltimore, McC.



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Sizes and Make.

WRITE OR CALL ON SAM'L BEAR, Sr. 12 Market Street,

CASH TALKS.

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are now making Low Cash Prices to their country friends on

Plows, Plow Castings, ·HAMES, HAME STRINGS,

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Shovels, Spades, Hoes,

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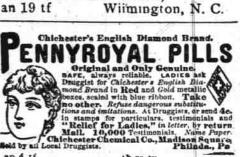
A full line of Granite Iron Ware, louse Furnishing Goods, Crockery, Pistols, Cutlery, Iron King Cook Stoves

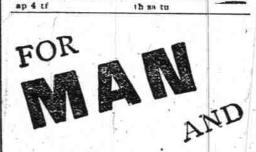
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Scratches, Sprains, Strains, Stitches, Lumbago, Eruptions Hoof Ail, Burns, Stiff Joints. Screw Backache Galls, Swinney, Saddle Galls Sores, Spavin Piles,

Cracks. THIS GOOD 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

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, and hipstock yard. The Steamboat man or the Boatman needs ttin liberal supply affoat and ashore.
The Horse-funcier needs it—it is his best

friend and safest reliance. The Stock-grower needs it-it will save him sands 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 pioneer. The Merchant needs it about his store among his employees. Accidents will happen, and when these come the Mustang Liniment is wanted at once. Keep a Bettle in the House. Tit the best of

Keep a Bottle in the Factory. Its immediate

use in case of accident saves pain and loss of wages Keep a Bettle Always in the Stable for

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 I cant per word each insertion; but no advertisement taken for less than 20 cents. Terms, positively cash in advance.

Beginning with Monday, March 9th, and until further notice the Wilmington Street Rallway Company will run a ten minute schedule between the hours of 9 a. m and 8 p m; Saturdays uetil 10 p.m. For the best and most complete line of Grocele at the lowest city prices, ca'l at Charles D. Jacchi Retail Grocery Store. No. 217% North Front street. Attentive de ivery men and clerks will hustle up the goods.

Bulbs-Good blooming size. Pearl and Tall, Double, Variegated Leaf, and Albine Tuberose. 25 cts. doz , post paid. Cash with order, H E. New bury, Magnolia, N. C. sa mar 84,4 Bo you speculate? "Guide to Successful Specu. lation" mailed free, Wheat, provision, cotton and

stock speculation on limited margins thoroughly ex-plained. Correspondence solicited. Warren, Ford & Co., 11 Wall Street, New York, Elecution-Few m.re pupils. No tuition re ceived in advance. Terms modera c. Best city eferences 218 North Front street (up-stairs )

Salesmen-\$5 a day. No canvessing, No deliverles. No collections. Samples free. Side line or exclusive. Mf.s. 8941 Ma ket St , Phila, feb 23 4t sq

Wanted-Some one to take au interest in some useful devices. But little money needed; App'y at this office.

Notice to all interested .- The undersigned has severed all connection with the Commercial Building and Loan Association as a stockholder and local director. J. Hicks Bunt ng. \_\_\_ feb 6 tf Photographs-Big Photographs, Little Photographs, Fine Photographs, Good Photogra, hs. Pretty Photographs. All kinds of Photographs except bad Photographs, U. C. Ellis, 114 Market street, for Photographs

The latest and best cold weather drink a specialty.

We serve the best hot Tom and Jerry and hot Scotch n the city. Call and see me to-day. A. P. Levy French Cafe, Prin ess street. When you want a nice bunch of Bananas, a barrel of Baldwid's, a case or crate of fine We tera Apples, a bag of Irish or Sweet Potatoes, Turnips,

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Baskets, Vegetable Baskets for the shipment of

Peas, Beans, Cnoumbe s, etc. For sale at Jno S.

McEachern's Grain and Feed Store 211 Market Hayden, P. H., has in stock buggies, road Carts and harness of all kinds. Repairing done by skillful workmen on short notice. Opposite new Court House

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EVER-ONWARD And upward is cur motto; remem-

bering the rule, that economy is the oad to wealth. We have made special efforts for years to try to buy our goods for less than their real value, and we likewise try to sell them on the same Dress Goods. Dress Goods. Dress Piaids, 28 inches wide, bright, pretty colors, at 10c a yard; 83 inches wide at 15c a yard. -A fovely line of

Half Wool Plaids 36 inches wide, in bright, stylish colors for Spring trade, at 25c. A better line and nicer goods at 40 and 60c a yard, A 86-inch Henrietta at 15c a yard; 89 inch, all colors, at 25c a yard. Silks for shirt-was: and evening diesies. We have them in solid colors, plaids and figures for 25. 29, 35 and 50c, We also have a nice line of pearl buttons, in large and small sizes, from 5c to \$150 per dozen. In new style goods a Taffa Sik at 10c a vard. White Goods, Lawn, Piques, Wash Linens and Dimity. In Book Fold Lawa, from 6 to 25c. In D mities, we have a lovely line, 86 inches wide, at 18c per yard. Wash Linens, all colors, at 5 cents a yard. Notions of all styles. Ladies' and Gent's Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, in plain white and colored bordered, at 5c a piece. A very pretty Cambric Handkerchief, hemstitched, for 10¢ a piece, Children's Handkerchiefs, in colored borders, at 8c a piece. In Hosiery, our 10c line of Children's Hose are fast black, double sole and full regular size. Our 121/2c line are double heel and toe, seamless, warranted fast black. Our line of Ladies' Black Hose

at 5 10 and 15c up to 35c a pair. You will find us at 112 North Front Street, opposite Orton House. Braddy & Gaylord, Prop.

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