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.

EPIGRAMMATIC AND POETIC.

Story About Augustus Thomas That Shows Authors Are Not a Jealous Lot.

A very pretty story is told of Augustus Thomas and a fellow playwright. "Let me read you a scene from my new piece," said the friend.

"Very well," was the reply, and the author stretched himself on a lounge and prepared to listen.

The scene was from a war drama—the parting of a soldier from the girl he loved, but to whom he had not yet proposed marriage. He was on the eve of an engagement and resolved to take this opportunity of asking her to become his wife. Opening his manuscript to this place, the author read:

"I have something in my heart to tell you. You know the family whose name I bear?"—

"Hold on!" exclaimed Thomas. "What's that fellow doing?"

"He's proposing to the girl."

"On the eve of a great battle?"

"Yes."

"And talking like that? Telling the girl all about his family? Offering her a lot of chestnuts from his genealogical tree at a time like that? Nonsense!"

"Well, what would you say?"

"I'd say this."

His friend wrote as he dictated.

"'Miss ——, I love you.'"

"Is that all of his speech?"

"Yes."

"What does she say?"

"'But on the eve of conflict? Surely today is not the time to talk of love.'"

"That's good. And what does he say to that?"

"He says, 'Today is the only day in a soldier's life.'"

"'Today is the'—I say, that is simply great! It's epigrammatic and poetic and true, you know."

And to show you that there is not the jealousy among authors that is supposed to exist it is worth noting that the author of the play considered that scene one of the best in it.—New York Herald.

A WELSH FESTIVAL.

The Spring Hiring Day and the Manner In Which It Is Observed.

I had the luck to be in Aberdaron during the spring hiring day. This great domestic festival—or otherwise—took place at Sarn, a market village six miles away. It upset the economy of a multitude of homes far and wide. From an early hour the lanes were thick with flighty young women who had given their mistresses notice and meant to lease themselves out for the coming six months at largely enhanced wages; with carts containing farmers and their wives in quest of servants and farmhands; and with loose limbed men in black, carrying boxes under their arms, which held all their worldly kit and which, with themselves, they were anxious to transfer to a new regime. The fair sex, without one exception, were imposingly attired. I cannot say that they were dressed up to date. They told me in Aberdaron at the millinery shop that the servant girls of the district do not care for a fashion until it is two or three years old, somewhat crusted, in fact. But there was no doubting their taste in bonnets. They wore them as large nearly as the narrowness of the district lanes would permit. Seen in the Sarn market place, the damsels were suggestive of nothing so much as a grove of palm trees with rather short trunks.

The evening of this important day was devoted to revelry of a kind scandalous to the stricter Welsh people. There was a slip of a circus in the village, and some gingerbread stalls. These, with beer, made up a gala occasion of a very emphatic kind. The carts reeled home through the night. Their noise and that of their occupants awoke me several times during the dark hours. And the next day those of the servant girls who had got their wages in advance (a £5 note or so for the half year) trooped into the village and indulged themselves en masse with new gowns and bonnets.—Cornhill Magazine.

A Cheerful View.

The following story is told of a correspondent who has recently returned from a trip to the far west of the United States.

Two men who had been sitting together in the seat near the door of a railway car became engaged in an animated controversy, and their loud voices attracted the attention of all the other passengers.

Suddenly one of them rose and said:

"Ladies and gentlemen, I appeal to you to decide a disputed point. My friend insists that not more than three persons out of five believe they have souls. I take a more cheerful view of humanity than that. Will all of you who believe you have souls raise your right hands?"

Every hand in the car went up.

"Thank you," he said, with a smile. "Keep them up just a moment. Now, will all of you who believe in a hereafter please raise your left hand also?"

Every hand in the car went up.

"Thank you again," he said. "Now, while all of you have your hands raised," he continued, drawing a pair of revolvers and leveling them, "my friend here will go down the aisle and relieve you of whatever valuables you may happen to have. Lively now, Jim."—Pearson's Weekly.

The Fulminate of Mercury.

A peculiarity of fulminate of mercury is that it produces a shock to which all other substances are sensitive, and its supreme value as an explosive rests in this fact and in the known liability of all explosives to be detonated by more or less distant explosions. There is a current of sympathetic influence in these terrible chemical compositions that is as strange as it is dangerous.

What is required to produce explosion is the rapid generation of great heat along with large quantities of oxygen. In gunpowder, for instance, the nitrate of potash—saltpeter—which is the chief ingredient, is practically imprisoned oxygen, and when it is decomposed along with charcoal an immense heat is developed, which causes the gases to expand suddenly; hence explosion.—All the Year Round.

Indian Ocean Serpents.

Among the most venomous serpents in the world are the marine snakes of the Indian ocean. They are the dread of fishermen and it sometimes happens that vessels are obliged to thread their cables through barrels to prevent the reptiles from swarming on board. Great numbers of them may often be seen floating on the surface of the water as if asleep. They are exceedingly fierce and will commonly attack human beings without provocation.—New York World.

Their Favorite Topic.

Mistress (to her domestic)—I suppose you girls talk about each other just the same as we ladies do about each person in our set?

Domestic—No, mum; we mostly talks about the mistresses.—Boston Transcript.

The Hypnotism of "Trilby."

As regards the mesmeric powers possessed by Svengali, and the apparently improbable incident of a stone deaf girl, like the lovable Trilby, being able to pour forth such brilliant vocal music while under hypnotic influence, the experience of a well known investigator in the phenomena of mesmerism is worth recalling.

Mr. James Baird, a surgeon residing at Manchester, England, entered upon the study of the pretensions of animal magnetism, in his own words, as "a complete skeptic."

Anton Mesmer had performed his experiments with cabalistic surroundings. Mirrors hung on the walls and odors wafted through the room, and he himself, dressed as a magician, glided among his audience, affecting one by a touch, and another by a look and making "passes" at a third. But after a long course of investigation Mr. Baird came to the conclusion that "the peculiar condition of the mind and body might be self induced by the patient maintaining a steady, fixed gaze at any inanimate object."

MAKING DYSPEPTICS.

WHY LIFE IS SEEN THROUGH BLUE GLASSES BY SO MANY.

The Stomach Is Monarch of the Body. The Importance of Fitness and Regularity of Diet—In Most Cases the Trouble Begins While the Child Is In Its Cradle.

A dyspeptic is a misery to himself and a torment to his friends. Life is seen through blue glasses and nothing on earth is pleasing. There never was a cynic, a pessimist or a premeditated revolutionist who had unimpaired digestion and a healthy stomach.

One dyspeptic in the house will sour the whole family.

Nine-tenths of the human race are born with a tendency to stomach troubles, and the mothers finish up the business by permitting their children's internal organs to become the dumping ground of all the trash in the shape of sweets and acids and stale fruit that pennies will purchase at the nearest corner grocery.

It begins before that even. The baby in the cradle has to take its dose of ignorant mothering. It cries; possibly a pin, a band too tight, a roll in its clothing that presses its tender flesh is irritating it. More than likely "a little indigestion" from its last overgorge of the bad breast milk has given it the colic. The worried mother, thinking that "feeding" is the best medicine for a crying baby, and knowing that with its mouth full it can't cry, immediately proceeds to nurse it.

The baby fills itself up to the chin, kicking and squirming, and often trying to get away from the breast, but is pressed back. In utter exhaustion it falls asleep, to awaken in about ten minutes with a shriek that would make a Cheyenne blush. For two straight hours that poor little victim of a mother's ignorance or indolence will writhe in the agony of colic, its tender stomach tormented with deluges of paregoric, peppermint, catnip tea and a lot of other messes, which fill it up till the tiny sufferer calls nature to aid and throws all the horrible stuff up, and then it falls asleep, perspiring, white and limp.

For hours its little frame will be sore and aching, and it will moan if stirred. Yet in less than 24 hours it will have to go through the same experience. Is it much wonder that the weanling is fretful and dubbed a cross baby?

Just fill an adult up on sweets and ices, bread and meat and pastry. Let his stomach get to grumbling; then take him to a big dinner and fill him up again. You can't safely remain in the same house with him till he gets over his ill temper, headache and indigestion.

With the constant irritation of soured, undigested food, the child's stomach gets into the same diseased condition, and unless it has a constitution of iron it develops into a whining, peevish, nervous youth and a dyspeptic adult.

A perfectly healthy child ought to eat at regular intervals, say four times a day; have only plain food and sufficient to satisfy hunger, but never be permitted to gorge itself on any dish of which it is particularly fond. The habit of "piecing" is almost criminal. Indeed, that a diseased stomach will turn a man into a criminal is a scientific fact. If a child is not strong, its digestion will be naturally weak, and it should have its food carefully prepared and eat a little oftener, because it does not eat so much at a time, and the human body has to have fuel to keep it running properly.

If you say "diet" to a man who calls in a doctor, he flies into a passion and declares that he will eat what he wants and when he wants it, and that it does him no harm. Probably if he had heeded the warnings of nature and been moderately careful of his diet the doctor would never have been called. Your own good sense will tell you that if you throw water on the brightest fire it will smother it, and long enough continued will leave a blackened mass of ruins. Hence if you eat things that you know have always disagreed with you you can't help knowing also that you will put out the fires of healthy combustion in your body and that if you keep up the indiscretion you will at last wreck your health completely.

Women are the most careless, indiscriminating eaters in the world. I heard a woman say at a restaurant table recently, where she was lunching with friends, that pie did not agree with her and that milk always soured on her stomach, but that they were "so filling," and when she was in a hurry with her shopping she always took pie and milk to get through quickly, and then finished off with some chocolates to "munch" on.

I looked at her plate, and she had two kinds of pie and a glass of half cream and half milk. When she got up to leave I saw that she was afflicted, as indiscriminating eaters generally are, with a large abdomen. Her habits of eating, as displayed in her luncheon, very largely accounted for it. She ate things that "filled her up," to put it coarsely, and caused flatulence, distending the stomach with gases. Drinking great quantities of liquid, such as tea and coffee, or a great deal of milk or water, will distend the stomach in the same manner and cause the uncomfortable "full" feeling of which so many women complain.

Bolting one's food is another way of superinducing fatty folds about the abdomen. Nearly everybody eats too fast, and a failure to properly masticate one's food is sure to bring on a disagreeable hour, while the overworked stomach is grumblingly performing its labor.

The woman who wants to be considered bright and handsome and charming has got to pay strict attention to her diet, if she ever suffers with attacks of indigestion, because one attack brings a second in its train, and soon she is a confirmed dyspeptic. A woman whose stomach is out of order gets jaundiced eyes as well. She becomes critical and carping. Always being uncomfortable, she can't well be pleasant in manner.

If there is a tack in one's boot one is going to frown. If there is a "misery" in the stomach it will make itself felt in the face and in the voice. No man living likes a soured woman. That is a woman who sees things through blue glasses and thinks that "nothing that is is good." The wit of a woman who is always complaining loses its keenness. It degenerates into mere fault finding.

Then, too, indigestion and dyspepsia are deadly foes of the complexion, and of green old age. Impaired digestion will make its presence known in a pimply and blotched face, dead looking skin, dry, harsh feeling hair and dull eyes.

Certainly human beings are capable of as high culture as animals, and since horses and cattle and dogs and sheep are fed and trained for the purpose of bringing out certain desirable qualities and overfeeding or impure food is considered a calamity, why will not the same rules hold good for the human creature as well as for the animal?—Washington Star.

Logs and Mealers.

A summer visitor in Mount Desert fell into conversation with a native who was busily engaged in doing nothing. "How in the world do you manage to make a living here?" inquired the summer visitor when the conversation had become somewhat confidential. "Waal, stranger," said the native slowly, "there ain't anything to make hereabouts, true to say. But, ye see, in winter I haul logs, an in summer I haul mealers, an twixt them two I manage to scrape along." "Mealers?" repeated the visitor doubtfully. "Cottage folks that take their meals to the hotels an ain't got strength to walk half a rod," explained the native. "Ah! And which do you enjoy better, summer or winter?" inquired the summer visitor. "Weather don't trouble me, one way nor 'nother," replied the native, "but when you come to haulin—well, I dunno. Logs is harder to h'ist, there ain't any two ways about that; but when you get 'em h'isted, there they be. An there's no high heeled shoes nor traillin skirts to a log to ketch. I reckon, on the whole, logs is just about as payin an considerable less precarisome than mealers."—National Hotel Reporter.

Generally Wins.

Mr. Thinkum—Whenever there is trouble in this world there is a woman at the bottom of it.

Mrs. Strongmind—That may be, but you can't deny that when the trouble is over the woman is on top.—New York Weekly.

His Last Resort.

"Why has De Quartz taken up the study of geology as a profession?"

"He needs the rocks."—Detroit Free Press.

LOVE'S COURSE.

Although it is many years since Lang Tam's courtship, it is still spoken of in the Shaws. I myself have heard the story told at more than one ingle within the month, and the last recital interested me as much as the first. In the main I think Lang Tam was a philosopher.

What has made his one amour a part of the unwritten history of the village was not that courtships were scarce, that young men were few or young women distant. Time and manner were what did it, but as to the former the Shaws were notorious.

It was always slow in arriving at its own mind, but having once reached it there was no turning back. This was cardinal, and the reputation of the Shaws rested upon it. The subject made little difference, and if much depended upon the issue the more deliberate it was. It looked at it from all sides, and then tried to reckon with the future. The Shaws browsed over every thought it got and then chewed the cud at leisure.

But it even carried this into its love affairs. The young men were exasperating, and had the young women known anything better very few marriages would have taken place in the Shaws. The latter were accounted douce, a trait that was altogether in their favor, but it was caused by nothing more nor less than their training in patience, both by precept and example—the first in their childhood and the second when they were old enough to observe for themselves.

A young man of the Shaws unconsciously followed the leading of his heart, but only so far. He took love and fact, weighed the one against the other and became reflective. A struggle usually ensued, and love sometimes won, sometimes other considerations, in which latter case he would retire from the field with the admonition to the young woman that love was terribly deceiving and dangerous to meddle with. The two would part in silence, and the Shaws would exonerate the young man.

No one never knew how Lang Tam began his courtship of Peggie Wilkie, but the first real symptoms of his love, as far as the Shaws has any record, was the Sabbath morning he gave Peggie a peppermint when they met at the kirk gate. Peter Pirn stood by and saw them. Lang Tam, he afterward said, was like one transfigured. He seemed to grow in height and strode as no one had ever seen him do before, even to leaving Peggie a step or two behind in that moment of his tense emotion. He stumbled when he reached the kirk steps, which was interpreted as a certain sign that his happiness blinded him. Peter said they would make a match of it some time, and the Shaws settled down to see what would come of it.

It was soon made manifest that Lang Tam and Peggie were thick in love. At kirk and market they were seen together, on the brae in the evenings and down by the Mains Loan. Kirstie Powrie, who regarded life only from its prosy side, declared that "they carried on like perfect fules."

The Shaws withheld its judgment, though they recognized the seriousness of the situation. True love had its mien, the heart was never to be permitted to get the better of the mind, but Lang Tam and Peggie were beyond all reason. It was as if they were the only two in the Shaws and made no disguise of it. Their love ripened too early. The Shaws shook its head, but waited. What it feared was what happened. Lang Tam and Peggie were engaged before the end of two months. The Shaws frowned and said it was a scandal. Mary Wilkie mildly remonstrated with her daughter. Jeames Ford took his son to task for his perversity and prayed that a right mind might be vouchsafed him.

Peter Pirn declared years afterward that Jeames' prayer was the most effectual he ever delivered, and, on the whole, he thought that he might have asked for less. It was nearly four years since the engagement, and Lang Tam and Peggie were still unmarried. Had the probationary courtship lasted that time nothing would have been thought of it. The Shaws was seized with another fear and felt that its reputation was in jeopardy. Lang Tam had long before returned to his normal mind, the only difference noted being an absent manner whether with Peggie or alone. According to a report brought to the village by young Willie Purdie, who had watched them one evening under covert for two hours on the edge of the Caithly woods, about the only thing Lang Tam said in answer was:

"Aye, umpha, just so—aye." And Peggie's answer was:

"It is terrible hoo the time gaes by."

One or two believed that Lang Tam was carefully considering the matter, while others feared that his long reflections were induced by a desire to withdraw, and that he was simply planning the safest means to do it. Jeames was consulted as to the behavior of his son at table, and when he told Peter that he was "just a kinda aff his meat" Peter, who was an oracle on the subject, pronounced it "naething ava." Seven months later, when Jeames was again asked for the signs, he announced hopefully:

"Weel, the laddie's beginning to fike, fike, wi' only half o' her parrich gane."

"Ye tell me sae?" Peter said, with the light of import in his eye. "Then, sal, things is gettin serious. Keep a gude look oot, Jeames, an let's ken again hoc he behaves."

A month later Jeames was striding down the brae toward the wynd when he almost ran into Peter and William Duffy.

"He's gettin on fine," Jeames said, reassured. "This vera mornin he cud juist ta' a spunefu', an it was na suner in than it was oot again. Ou, aye, he's gettin on fine."

Peter and William exchanged glances and nodded simultaneously. There was no fear of Lang Tam now. He would soon marry Peggie.

Some time after, when Peggie was Mrs. Thomas Ford, Lang Tam explained in a moment of confidence to the questioning stare of Peter:

"It was sae sweet tae think that Peggie was mine that I juist roued an roued it like a sweet morsel under my tongue until I cudna keep the lassie waitin ony langer, but the mair I thoot o' the time when we wad get married it was maist o' cud get thro' wi'. I lived in a kinda heaven for weeks, an my heart kept loup, loupin until I really thoot it wad stick i' my mooth. I aye thoot muckle o' Peggie, but no' I ken there's no' the marrow o' her in a' the Shaws."—Detroit Free Press.

Mermaids.

All the world over there are legends about mermaids. The Chinese tell stories not unlike others about the sea woman of their southern seas. Mankind is taught on the most excellent evidence that a mermaid was captured at Bangor, on the shores of the Belfast Lough, in the sixth century, while another caught at Edam, in 1403, was carried to Haarlem and kept there for many years.

Gay Jackets of Fishskin.

The Eskimos of Alaska make jackets of the skins of the red spotted trout of that region, known as the Dolly Varden, which they tan for this purpose. The Dolly Varden is a handsome fish of a pale purplish gray color; it attains a length of 2½ feet and a weight of 10 to 12 pounds. The skin is waterproof, and with its bright red spots it makes a very showy jacket.—New York Sun.

The Perfect Spanish Beggar.

There is a calm dignity about the Spaniard of every class which will strike a stranger. Even the beggars, of whom, goodness knows, there are plenty, seem to stand on a higher platform than their confreres in other lands. In our country the statutory address is, "Could you spare me a copper?" but a Spanish beggar thus addressed us at a railway station, and we give his address as typical of his class, "O senorito, da me un alimosnita, y rogare por su feliz viaje!" which may be translated into English thus: "Oh, little gentleman, give me an alms, and I will pray for you a happy journey."—Chambers' Journal.

Women Missionaries.

The British Woman's Foreign Missionary societies employ 770 European women in foreign lands, including 20 female physicians and 25 trained nurses. These, in turn, employ 2,000 native women as assistants, conduct 900 schools, with 60,000 enrolled pupils, children and adults.

Torpedoes, when first employed by the Americans against the English in the Revolutionary war, were called American turtles, and their use was pronounced infamous and worthy only of savages.

Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge, that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are then not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

"OLD RELIABLE"

HUGHES' TONIC

For CHILLS and FEVER NEVER FAILS.

READ!

Mr. Jos. Atkins, Greensboro, Ala. "In the drug business for twenty-five years and never have sold anything that gave such satisfaction."

Mr. Irvin Miller, Walnut Grove, Miss. "I have been selling Hughes' Tonic for years. It has superseded all others in my trade For this malarial country it is the very medicine we need."

Mr. E. Petri, Glasgow, Ky., writes: "My daughter contracted chills. No prescription ever gave more than temporary relief. Two bottles of Hughes' Tonic cured her completely. She had no chill after the first dose."

Mr. R. W. Walton, New Albany, Miss. "Of Hughes' Tonic sold, not a failure reported. A physician here has been cured by using Hughes' Tonic after trying to cure himself. It is a pleasure to handle such a remedy."

Ask for **Hughes' Tonic**, insist on **IT**, and nothing else.

50c. and $1.00 BOTTLES.

For sale by Druggists and Merchants.
mar 20 W 26w

WASHINGTON NEWS.

The House Resolution for Adjournment Not Acceptable to the Senate.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

WASHINGTON, May 6.—The House resolution for a final adjournment on the 18th of the present month is considered in the Senate as too early a date. The resolution was referred to the Committee on Appropriations and will not be reported back to the Senate until the appropriation bills are in a fair way to be out of the road within a known period of time. It is safe to assume that Mr. Allison will not consider the resolution for at least ten days and the conclusion of Senators who have discussed the question with members of the committee, is that an adjournment will not be had earlier than June 1st. The only snags in the way—the Peffer resolution to investigate the bond sales and the Dupont case—will be out of the way early by agreement as to when the votes shall be taken, and it is expected that nothing will then interfere with the continuous consideration of appropriation bills, and the reception of conference reports on such bills as may be in the hands of the conferees.

OUT OF WEAKNESS comes strength when the blood has been purified, enriched and vitalized, the appetite restored and the system built up by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

HOOD'S PILLS cure nausea, sick headache, indigesiton, billiousness. All druggists. 25c. †

HOT ON THE TRAIL

WASHINGTON, May 6.—The police are hot on the trail of a man believed to have murdered Elsie Kregle, in the northeastern suburbs of Washington Monday afternoon. Several arrests were made but no positive evidence was found against any of the prisoners. To-day the police ascertained the owner of the revolver found near the dead girl, and from this clue they raided the house of a colored man named Irving L. Ford, located a few miles north of the city. Ford was not there but his blood-stained clothing was found and other incriminating evidence. A warrant was immediately issued and the police of this city, aided by the authorities of Montgomery county, Maryland, will find him, probably, before to morrow. The man is so well known that he can hardly escape. He was located in the vicinity of the murder at the time it was committed, the revolver was his, and the underclothing he left behind him were saturated with blood. He is a negro, very black, six feet in height and with a bad reputation.

EXPORTS FOR THE WEEK.

FOREIGN.

JACMEL—Schr Alert—71,420 feet lumber.

BRISTOL—Nor barque Nor—500 casks spirits turpentine, 3,779 bbls rosin

PORT-DE PAIX—Brig Georges—62,024 feet lumber, 5,500 shingles.

PORTO RICO—Schr Marion Hill—201,025 feet lumber, 200 bbls rosin, 15 do pitch, 15 do tar.

COASTWISE.

NEW YORK—Str Croatan—150 bales cotton, 643 casks spirits turpentine, 96 bbls rosin, 605 bbls tar, 880 bales and 800 bags mill feed, 68 bags peanuts, 222,268 feet lumber, 110 pkgs mdse.

BRIDGEPORT—Schr C C Lister—208,008 feet lumber, 48 000 shingles.

What We Inherit

We are not to blame for. We cannot be held responsible for the dispositions and tendencies which we derive from our ancestors, nor are we responsible for the germs of disease which may manifest themselves in our blood as a heritage from former generations. But we are responsible if we allow these germs to develop into serious diseases which will impair our usefulness and destroy our happiness. We are responsible if we transmit to our descendants the disease germs which it is possible for us to eradicate by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla, the one true blood purifier. This medicine has power to make rich, red blood and establish perfect health in place of disease. †

GRAIN AND PROVISIONS.

Wheat, Corn and Oats Closed Higher—Lard and Ribs Unchanged.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

CHICAGO, May 6.—Wheat made a slight gain in prices to day. Weak spots punctuated the session, but the predominating tone favored the holder. It could not be claimed that anything of a materially important nature came to hand. In fact the opposite was the case, but the "shorts" bought enough to support prices, in addition to which the bullish sentiment of some people induced them to purchase a little. July wheat opened from 62½@62⅝c, sold between 61⅞c and 62⅝@62¾c, closing at 62½—¼c, higher than yesterday. Cash wheat was steady.

Corn—A slight enhancement in the value of corn came through the medium of strength imparted by wheat. July corn opened at 29½c; sold at 29⅝@29¾c, closing at 29⅝c bid—a shade higher than yesterday. Cash corn was firm and ¼c per bushel higher.

Oats were inactive, dull and featureless. July oats closed at a shade higher. Cash oats were firm and quotably ¼c higher.

Provisions—A moderate gain was achieved at the start, but through listlessness and inactivity prices were prevented from making any further advance. What little trading took place was of a purely professional and local character. July pork closed a shade higher than yesterday, July lard and ribs unchanged.

SPOTS AND FUTURES.

New York Sun's Review of the Cotton Market.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

NEW YORK, May 6.—The *Sun* says: Cotton opened unchanged to four points higher, lost the improvement and declined seven to ten points, recovered the loss but still later reacted and closed one to five points lower for the day. May closed unchanged. The ending was steady, after sales of 193,000 bales.

To-day's features: The market to-day ruled very feverish and the fluctuations in prices were sharp and frequent. The leading bull was again a buyer and the Liverpool market was higher and more active, so prices advanced here at the start. At the advance, however, there was free realizing and the large operator also took profits, causing a sharp reaction. But at the decline the bulls were again liberal buyers and those who sold early took back their cotton and prices turned upward and regained all of the loss. Subsequently, realizing again became general and the late Liverpool cables were weaker. Thereupon prices were weakened again and declined slowly. The short interest in this market is now very small. The weekly report by the Government was very favorable. German houses were good buyers of December.

WARM WIRELETS.

McIver Bros., merchants at Sanford, N. C., have failed for $50,000. A. A. F. Seawell, of Jonesboro, is trustee.

The U. S. Treasury gold reserve yesterday stood at $119,289,178; withdrawals $2,410,5000, of which $2,200,000 was for export.

At an early hour yesterday morning five prisoners confined in the county jail at Alexandria, Va., made their escape and are still at large. A reward has been offered for their capture.

The report that the Competitor's crew are being tried in Havana to day is denied by passengers on the Mascotte to-night. Gen. Navarro is not yet in the city.

A dispatch from Johannesburg says that the sentences imposed upon the convicted members of the Reform Committee will be reduced to nominal fines, that part of the sentences prescribing imprisonment and subsequent banishment being revoked.

When Nature

Needs assistance it may be best to render it promptly, but one should remember to use even the most perfect remedies only when needed. The best and most simple and gentle remedy is the Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company.

Through the good offices of ex-Speaker Crisp and Representative Catchings of Mississippi, peace and good fellowship have been restored between Representatives Money of Mississippi and Hall of Missouri, who recently threw inkstands and sponge cups at each other in the room of the Committee on Naval Affairs.

COTTON AND NAVAL STORES.

WEEKLY STATEMENT.

RECEIPTS.

For month of April, 1896.

	Cotton.	Spirits.	Rosin.	Tar.	Crude.
	3,683	1,928	9,127	3,148	320

RECEIPTS.

For month of April, 1895.

	Cotton.	Spirits.	Rosin.	Tar.	Crude.
	1,235	2,150	14,813	4,894	1,137

EXPORTS.

For month of April, 1896.

	Cotton.	Spirits.	Rosin.	Tar.	Crude
Domestic..	2,870	2,457	891	3,794	197
Foreign ...	4,170	000	18,016	4,757	0.0
	7,040	2,457	18,587	8,541	197

EXPORTS.

For month of April, 1895.

	Cotton.	Spirits.	Rosin.	Tar.	Crude
Domestic..	1,172	1,430	691	2,815	1,098
Foreign ...	3,881	212	25,728	1,110	000
	5,053	1,642	26,419	4,925	1,009

STOCKS.

Ashore and Afloat, May 1, 1896.

	Ashore.	Afloat.	Total.
Cotton	4,740	00	4,740
Spirits	606	513	1,119
Rosin	21,693	5,178	29,901
Tar	7,548	30	7,578
Crude	872	00	872

STOCKS.

Ashore and Afloat, May 1, 1895.

Cotton.	Spirits.	Rosin.	Tar.	Crude.
13,160	788	12,017	9,400	730

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

MARINE.

ARRIVED.

Steamer D Murchison, Robeson, Fayetteville, James Madden.

Steamer Cape Charles, 648 tons, Greenwood, New York to New Orleans, put in for coal.

Schr Wm C Wickham, 313 tons, Ewan, Norfolk, Geo Harriss, Son & Co.

Brig M C Haskell, 338 tons, Wingfield, Granada, Geo Harriss, Son & Co.

Steamship Oneida, Chichester, New York, H G Smallbones.

CLEARED.

Nor barque Nor, Johannesen, Bristol, Eng, S P Shotter Co.

Br schr Alert, Godett, Jacmel, Hayti, Geo Harriss, Son & Co; cargo by A Behrends & Co.

Steamship Croatan, Hansen, New York, H G Smallbones.

Haytian brig Georges, Gezequil, Port-de-Paix, Geo Harriss, Son & Co.

Schr Ella G Ellis, Cushman, Samana, San Domingo, Geo Harriss, Son & Co.

Schr Fred B Balano, Sawyer, Maguez, Porto Pico, J T Riley & Co; cargo by E Kidder's Son.

Schr Nellie Floyd, Johnson, New Haven, Conn, Geo Harriss, Son & Co.

Schr C C Lister, Robinson, Bridgeport, Conn, Geo Harriss, Son & Co; cargo by Peregoy, Jenkins Co.

Schr Marion Hill, Armsmy, Arecibo, Porto Rico, Jas H Chadbourn & Co.

COMMERCIAL.

WILMINGTON MARKET.

STAR OFFICE, April 30.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE.—Steady at 24¾ cents per gallon for country and 25¼ cents for machine-made casks.

ROSIN—Market steady at $1 40 per bbl for Strained and $1 45 for Good Strained.

TAR.—Market firm at $1 15 per bbl of 280 lbs.

CRUDE TURPENTINE.—Quiet. Hard 1.30, Yellow Dip 1.70, Virgin 1 90 per barrel.

Quotations same day last year—Spirits turpentine 27½c; rosin, strained, $1.15; good strained $1 20; tar $1.05; crude turpentine $1 20, 1 80, 2 25.

RECEIPTS.

Spirits Turpentine	109
Rosin	347
Tar	26
Crude Turpentine	51

Receipts same day last year—31 casks spirits turpentine, 849 bbls rosin, 190 bbls tar, 12 bbls crude turpentine.

PEANUTS.

North Carolina—Prime, 45@50c per bushel of 28 pounds; Extra Prime, 55c; Fancy, 60c.

Virginia—Extra Prime, 60@65c; Fancy, 65@70c.

COTTON MARKET.

Market steady on a basis of 7¾c for middling. Quotations:

Ordinary	5¾	cts ℔ lb
Good Ordinary	6⅝	" "
Low Middling	7 5-16	" "
Middling	7¾	" "
Good Middling	8 1-16	" "

Same day last year, middling 6⅛c.

Receipts—46 bales; same day last year 89.

STAR OFFICE, May 1.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE—Firm at 24½ cents per gallon for country and 25 cents for machine-made casks.

ROSIN.—Market steady at $1 40 per bbl for Strained and $1 45 for Good Strained.

TAR.—Market firm at $1 20 per bbl of 280 lbs.

CRUDE TURPENTINE.—Quiet. Hard 1.30, Yellow Dip 1.70, Virgin 1.90 per barrel.

Quotations same day last year—Spirits turpentine 27½c; rosin, strained, $1 15; good strained $1 20; tar $1 05; crude turpentine $1 20, 1 80, 2 25.

RECEIPTS.

Spirits Turpentine	168
Rosin	487
Tar	130
Crude Turpentine	27

Receipts same day last year—8 casks spirits turpentine, 1,010 bbls rosin, 124 bbls tar, 22 bbls crude turpentine.

PEANUTS.

North Carolina—Prime, 45@50c per bushel of 28 pounds; Extra Prime, 55c; Fancy, 60@65c.

Virginia—Extra Prime, 60@65c; Fancy, 65@70c.

COTTON MARKET.

Market firm on a basis of 7¾c for middling.. Quotations:

Ordinary	5¾	cts ℔ lb
Good Ordinary	6⅝	" "
Low Middling	7 5-16	" "
Middling	7¾	" "
Good Middling	8 1-16	" "

Same day last year, middling 6¼c.

Receipts—30 bales; same day last year 7.

STAR OFFICE, May 4.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE.—Steady at 24½ cents per gallon for country and 25 cents for machine-made casks.

ROSIN—Market steady at $1 40 per bbl for Strained and $1 45 for Good Strained.

TAR.—Market firm at $1 20 per bbl of 280 lbs.

CRUDE TURPENTINE.—Quiet. Hard 1.30, Yellow Dip 1.70, Virgin 1.90 per barrel.

Quotations same day last year—Spirits turpentine 25½c; rosin, strained, $1 15; good strained $1 20; tar $1 15; crude turpentine 1 20, 1 90, 2 25.

RECEIPTS.

Spirits Turpentine	235
Rosin	1,000
Tar	56
Crude Turpentine	70

Receipts same day last year—74 casks spirits turpentine, 367 bbls rosin, 37 bbls tar, 33 bbls crude turpentine

PEANUTS.

North Carolina—Prime, 45@50c per bushel of 28 pounds; Extra Prime, 55c; Fancy, 60@65c.

Virginia—Extra Prime, 60@65c; Fancy, 65@70c.

COTTON MARKET.

Market firm on a basis of 7¾c for middling. Quotations:

Ordinary	5¾	cts ℔ lb
Good Ordinary	6⅝	" "
Low Middling	7 5-16	" "
Middling	7¾	" "
Good Middling	8 1-16	" "

Same day last year, middling 6¼c.

Receipts—159 bales; same day last year, 16.

STAR OFFICE, May 5.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE.—Dull at 24½ cents per gallon for country and 25 cents for machine-made casks.

ROSIN—Market steady at $1 40 per bbl for Strained, and $1 35 for Good Strained.

TAR.—Market firm at $1 10 per bbl of 280 lbs.

CRUDE TURPENTINE.—Quiet. Hard 1.30, Yellow Dip 1.70, Virgin 1.90 per barrel.

Quotations same day last year—Spirits turpentine 26½c; rosin, strained, $1 15; good strained $1 20; tar $1 10; crude turpentine $1 20, 1 80, 2 25.

RECEIPTS.

Spirits Turpentine	112
Rosin	402
Tar	70
Crude Turpentine	50

Receipts same day last year—141 casks spirits turpentine, 458 bbls rosin, 160 bbls tar, 45 bbls crude turpentine.

COTTON.

Market steady on a basis of 7⅜c for middling. Quotations:

Ordinary	5¼	cts ℔ lb
Good Ordinary	6¾	" "
Low Middling	7 7-16	" "
Middling	7⅜	" "
Good Middling	7 3-16	" "

Same day last year, middling 6¼c.

Receipts—11 bales; same day last year, 6.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

PEANUTS—North Carolina—Prime, 45@50c per bushel of 28 pounds; Extra Prime, 55c; Fancy, 60@65c. Virginia—Extra Prime, 60@65c; Fancy, 65@70c.

CORN.—Firm; 38 to 40 cents per bushel.

N. C. BACON—Steady; Hams, 8½ to 10c per pound; Shoulders, 6 to 7½c; Sides, 6½ to 8c.

SHINGLES—Per thousand, five inch, hearts and sa