

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

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

GOD'S MIRACLE OF MAY. FRANK DEMPSTER SHERMAN.

There came a message to the vine, A whisper to the tree, The bluebird saw the secret sign

And merrily sang he! And like a silver string the brook Trembled with music sweet-Enchanting notes in every nook For echo to repeat, A magic touch transformed the fields,

Greener each hour they grew, Until they shone like burnished All jewelled o'er with dew Scattered upon the forest floor A million bits of bloom Breathed fragrance forth thro' morning's door Into the day's bright room.

Then bud by bud the vine confessed The secret it had heard. And in the leaves the azure-breast Sang the delightful word: Glad flowers upsrang amid the grass And flung their banners gay, And suddenly it came to pass-God's miracle of May! Ladies' Home Journal:

SUNDAY SELECTIONS.

-- Death is the door to Heaven. - The best things are not bought. - A little with content is wealth. - Scorn never kills true religion. - Soul growth requires soul-

- Prayer should have hands and

- God often means yes when he Says wait. - A miracle explained is not a

- Unhind words and acts and - Begin at the bottom to climb a

-Heaven-sent sorrows conceal - Earth's gloom enriches Heav-

en's glory. - Personal touch with the living Christ makes Christian life possible.

- A cruel story runs on wheels, and every hand oils the wheels as they run.-George Elliott.

CURRENT COMMENT.

- The voice is the voice of Kruger, but the hand that twists the lion's tail is the hand of Kaiser Wilhelm .- Phil. Ledger, Ind.

- The "clerks for members" salary grab takes \$35,000 out of the Treasury every month. The fact that Speaker Reed permitted this steal to go through indicates quite clearly that he has abandoned all hope of the Presidency. -N.Y. Journal, Dem.

--- Having made a speech in every city and hamlet and on every hill-top in the United States, Mr. Cleveland's wonderful Boy Comptroller is now going over the same ground reluctantly submitting to the interviewer. The wonder is that Mr. Eckles can furnish such a tremendous output of assorted views on his meager salary .- New York Commercial Advertiser Rep.

- McKinley voted for the free coinage of silver. He voted for the Silver Purchase act. He has declared himself in favor of a double standard. He denounced the stoppage of silver purchases. He is the author of the Ohio platform; and he will not say "where he is at" on the money question, though interrogation comes from all parts of the country. No wonder business halts! -Philadelphia Record (gold) Dem.

- Rubbing It In. Cora-Why do you think women frivolous? Merritt-Because when a girl makes an enemy of a man for life she always tells him that they can still be friends,-Puck.



Mrs. J. P. Bell, Ossawatomie, Kan. wife of the editor of The Graphic, the leading local paper of Miami county, writes for six years, severe palpitations, shorttreme nervousness, that, at times I would walk the floor nearly all night. consulted the best medical talent.

They said there was no help for me, that I had organic disease of the heart for which there was no remedy. I had read your advertisement in The Graphic and a year ago, as a last resort, tried one bottle of Dr. Miles' New Cure for the Heart, which convinced me that there was true merit in it. I took three bottles each of the Heart Cure and Restorative Nervine and It completely cured me. I sleep well at night, my heart beats regularly and I have no more smothering spells. I wish to say to all who are suffering as I did; there's relief untold for them if they will only give your remedies just one trial." Dr. Miles Heart Cure is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at \$1, 6 bottles for \$5, or

it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind. Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Restores Health BACK by Dr. Miles' Nerve Plasters.

BROUGHT TO TIME.

"I am sorry," said the widow, "but I do not see how it is to be helped."

Mr. Timothy Unkum, or Uncle Tim, as sverybody called him, was uneasy and out of sorts. He did not like the turn affairs

had taken. Not many years before Timothy Un-kum's only brother had died, leaving a son in his charge. This son was Harry Unkum, a youth of great promise and of glowing anticipations.

The widow was Mrs. Mary Folger. In the other years she had not only been a warm personal friend of the Unkums, but her estate joined the Unkum estate, and she also owned a large share of the Folger-ville mills, left her by her husband, while the rest of that valuable property had descended to Harry.

It had been the earnest desire of the Unkum now deceased that his son should wed with the daughter of his near and dear friend.

Harry was 28, and it was high time that he settled himself down to look after the business which had been left to him. "I am satisfied," pursued Mrs. Folger, "that Harry will never marry my child. The very fact that his father and I have had the noose so long prepared for him inclines him to avoid it. And yet I doubt if he will find a better wife. Lizzie is a good

"She's an angel!" cried Uncle Tim, "and vastly too good for the graceless

"I should not care so much," said the widow feelingly, "only that Lizzie has regarded Harry as the man who was to be her husband, and she has learned to love

"And," added Uncle Tim emphatically, "I am sure that Harry loves her, only he will not bring himself to acknowledge it. Mrs. Folger, if you and Lizzie will come and spend a week at my house, I think I can bring Master Harry to his senses."

"Now, Master Harry," said Uncle Tim in an abrupt manner, "I want one thing distinctly understood. Mrs. Folger and her daughter will arrive this evening, and I would know if you have any claim upon Lizzle Folger's hand or heart?"

"No. sir," answered the nephew. "That is all. We shall now know how to receive and entertain our guests."

Toward evening Mrs. Folger and her daughter arrived.

Harry greeted her as an old playmate, and after tea he sang with her and talked of the bygone school days. But Lizzie was not over and above social, and when in the bright moonlight of the August evening they walked out upon the piazza she took his uncle's arm instead of his, and he was forced to offer his arm to the mother. On the following day Uncle Tim caused

his span of grays to be hitched to the light buggy, and as the team appeared at the door Lizzle came out arrayed for a ride. Uncle Tim gallantly handed her to her seat, and having placed himself by her side he took the reins and drove off. It was late in the afternoon when the grays, upon their return, came prancing to the door. Uncle Tim leaped out with

wonderful agility, and having handed Lizzie to the plazza he kissed her upon her dimpled cheek, exclaiming in a most exuberant manner as he did so: "Bless you, my darling! You are an

And Lizzie looked up and smiled and patted him upon the cheek in return. Harry had been standing upon the plazza, and he muttered something very far rom a blessing. During the forencen of the third day

Uncle Tim met his nephew in the hall and called him into the library. "Harry, my boy," he said, with glowing face, "I have deemed it my duty to let you know that there is soon to be a change in our household. I am going to give it a "I don't understand."

"Haven't you got eyes? What d'ye sup-pose I brought Lizzie Folger here for?"
"Do you mean that—that you are going to make her your wife?" "And what do you find wonderful in

"At my age! What d'ye mean by that? At my age! I am only 52, in the prime of life. I was never younger in health and vigor. Confound your impudence! A girl of sense looks for a supporter and a protector in a husband.

Harry began to open his eyes to the true state of his own heart. The thing which he had regarded as set apart especially for him, and which he might take into posses-sion at any time, he had not been anxious to claim, but now that he saw the prize in the hands of another he was startled into a new estimate of the value of the boon he had slighted.

In the evening Harry followed Lizzie into the garden. He had resolved to do a desperate thing and was prepared to be plain and outspoken. He urged her to sit down, and as he took a seat by her side he found her trembling. "Has my uncle asked you for your

"He has." "And have you given him a favorable

"My answer has not been unfavorable. "Oh, Lizzie! I had not thought this of 'How? Not thought what?' "That you could thus slight me." "Slight you? I do not understand."

"Yes-you do understand-no-don't go away!-don't leave me-I have loved you, "You-you loved me?"

"Yes. Here on my knees I confess it." "Indeed, Harry, you must not. You-He was eloquent and impassioned, so

much that ere long Lizzie's head was pillowed upon his bosom and one of her arms twined about his neck. "And you will not give your hand to my "He never asked it for himself, Harry."

"What, not for himself?" "No; he asked me for my hand, but it was for you he wanted it." "But," gasped the lover, "what did he nean by telling me that he was going to make you mistress of his house?"
"He told me," answered Lizzie, "that if I ever became your wife I should have this

old mansion.' "Hello! What's all this? How now! What does this mean?" It was Uncle Tim who spoke. Harry caught the situation at a glance. "Uncle Tim," said he, "I surrender."-

New York News. To Face the Music. To "face the music" is a metaphor bor

rowed from the stage where the player comes to the front and faces the orchestra It is, however, stated by some authorities that the expression has a military mean ing, the old militia laws ordering that when arrayed in line the militiamen should "face the music." Seems to Be a Long Lived Set. A list of the losses which the Royal society has suffered by death during the past year shows that the pursuit of sci-

ence is not unfavorable to longevity. The list comprises 19 fellows and seven foreign members, and the average lifetime of these 26 men was a fraction over 761/2 years. The average age of the seven foreign members was 79 years and 5 months, the oldest being Franz Ernst Neumann, 97, and the youngest Henri Ernest Baillon, 67. The 19 fellows had in average lifetime of 75 years and 7 months, the oldest being Bisset Hawkins, 98, and the youngest George Edward Dobson, 47. The fellows were not all scientific men, one of them being Lord Aberdare, 80, and another, the Earl of Selborne, 88, but statesmanship and law also seem to favor length of lays.—London News.

A Health Palmist,

Mrs. St. Hill is a woman who has made of palmistry something more than a means of amusing an idle crowd or frightening a credulous one. She has studied it with reference to its medical side and has proved the connection be-tween brain and hand. The London hos-pitals, asylums for idiots and the blind —yes, even Hanwell—all have opened their doors to her. From wax impres-sions made of the hands of the inmates she has learned that each disease brings its own sign on the hand. - London Let-



trying to drive a spike with a tack hammer, undertaking to do housecleaning with soap. The modern cleaner, Gold Dust, hits the nail on the head and drives it home-settles your housecleaning difficulties, injures noth-

ing, cleans everything, saves you.

Sold everywhere in large packages, 25c. Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, New York, Boston, Philadelphia

Two Trains Wrecked.

Early in the morning at the break of day two heavy freight trains ran ogether. Both fireman and engineer jumped for their lives. They were not hurt, but the train loaded with valuable freight was derailed and three cars mashed up in the collision. No lives lost, but goods damaged. There was a portion of these goods sent to this city and sold by the agent at this place After other merchants had seen these goods all piled up in a pile, and looked is if it would take labor to straighten them up and put them in shape, they did not have the grit to tackle this job. Braddy & Gaylord were notified and they were soon on the ground with the cash in band, and the grit and push to back it up. We made them a pass to take the lot for cash as it stood. The goods sold, Braddy & Gaylord the purchasers, and we have them now, and will sell them to you at a low price. Shoes were the principal thing we

All the Best Goods, Direct From Factory.

48 pairs boys' Tan Dongola spring heel, lace Shoes, from 111/2 to 2's, shoes worth \$1.50, our price 1 00. 300 pairs men's first quality, high cut Creedmore Ties, from 75, 85, 95c, \$1.00 to 1.10. The cheapest Shoe in this lot s worth \$1.15 a pair; the best 1.50 a pair. 500 packages Whitmore Bros'. Russet Leather Polish. The 25c packages like all shoe stores have. We sall the same thing for 15c; the 15c size for 8c. The Pat. Leather Shoe Polish 10c; our

price 5c. The Royal Shoe Polish at 5c 300 pairs Ladies' Pat. Slippers, nice, fresh goods, with pat. tips, five hole lace at 45c a pair.

60 pairs women's solid Dongala Shoes, with solid uppers, soles and counters at 35c a pair, button or lace. 48 pairs women's Pat, Leather Button Boots, made of Dongola, at 75c a pair. A job in old folks' Home Shoes, made of Brussel carpet uppers with leather bottoms at 40c.

All leather, a job, Ladies Shoes only 35c. Men's low cut Street Shoes for \$1.00 and 1.25 a pair.

Children's Slippers going at cost. A'so a big job in Men's Clothing. splendid Dark Blue Flannel Suit for \$3.50, worth 600. A very pretty Suit for \$5 00. The extra nice quality for gentlemen, worth \$12.50, for 10.00. Men's odd Pants all prices, from 48c

o \$3 50 a pair. MILLINERY—A big line of ladies' new Sailors. The bell crown, pearl white straw, bound, at \$1.00, 1.25 and 1.50. The new Senate braid bound, 50c. All styles and shapes in Leghorns and Trimmed Hats. Ribbons and Flowers of all grades. Come to us for Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Underwear, Notions and everything you may need.

You will find us at 118 North Front street, opposite the Orton House.

Braddy & Gaylord, Prop. WILMINTON'S BIG RACKET STORE.

JOHNSON & FORE

Sale of Summer Goods.

We are showing an elegant stock of Wash Fabrics, all new of this sea. son's production, and just the thing for the approaching warm weather, such as

Dimities, Organdies, Batiste, Spiral Cloths, Ducks, Ginghams, Plisse and Fancy Swiss Muslins.

Would call special attention to the beautiful selection of

White Goods, Laces and Embroideries

we have on hand, and still we are adding something new every few days. White, Fancy and Black PARASOLS to suit everybody. Ladies' UMBRELLAS from \$1.00 to \$6.50. Mail orders promptly filled.

Johnson & Fore

No. 111 Market St.

Buy The Best, It Pays.

REMINGTON TYPEWRITERS, ~

Remington Bicycles,

Both made by the Remington Arms Co.

Remington products have a world-wide reputation of being the FINEST that experience and money can produce. We are sole dealers for above. Also Agents for the Celebrated

Victor Wheels.

C. W. YATES & CO.

WILMINGTON, N. C. my 10 tf

. W. NORWOOD, President. W. C. COKER, Jr., Assistant Cashier.

W. J. TOOMER, Cashier, ATLANTIC NATIONAL BANK.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

NO INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS.

We want your business, and will make it to your interest to deal with us Promptness, Accuracy and Safety Guaranteed.

May 7th, '94. May 7tn, '95. May 7th, '96 Surplus and Net Profits..... \$30,500 \$40,300 Premiums on U. S. Bonds NONE. Banking House, &c..... 13,500 Bills Payable and Re-discounts... NONE. NONE.

Dividends paid 6 per cent, per annum.

Last Installment of Capital paid in October, 1892,

Berry Crates and Baskets Send in and get them,

Orders solicited for

N. C. Bacon, Flour, Molasses &c., &c. Snuff and Tobaccos

of the leading brands. HALL & PEARSALL, Nutt and Mulberry streets.

TOBACCO.

40 Caddies BIG 4 TOBACCO. 25 Boxes BIG 4 TOBACCO. 20 Boxes RED COON TOBACCO. 20 Boxes MAGINITY TOBACCO. 25 Caddles MAHO'GY TOBACCO. Caddles MAHO'GY TOBACCO. 10 Box. TIP ABBOTT TOBACCO.

20 Boxes 15c job TOBACCO. W. B. COOPER. Wholesale Grocer and Commission Merchant, 226 North Water street,

burg Bulletin.

my 15 tf

Wilmington, N. C.

A ROMANTIC GIRL.

"I am not rich," said he, deprecating himself. But he did not loosen his hold upon Helen's hands or withdraw his ardent

gaze from her eyes as he spoke. "If all the riches in the world were on one side of the scales, and just your love on the other," she answered, with the vi-bration of deep feeling in her voice, "you know which would weigh the more with my heart."
"But my father may never relent. He vows he'll have no long haired poet in his house or for his heir."

She laughed obdurate fathers to scornnot angrily, but merrily.
"Oh, my dear, my dear!" she cried.
"Why do you waste time talking of fa-

thers? See the sunshine on the water. Come where we can feel it—the air, the light. Come!"
"No, Helen, I'm not coming now," said Robert, with sudden firmness. "You must see the situation as it is. Here am I, loving you. My father raised me as rich men raise their sons. Now he says that unless I give up what he calls my tomfool literary ambitions and go back to Furnaceville to learn about the smelting of iron he'll neither give me an allowance now nor make me his heir. Your father,

sultor who has no other assets than a sonnet in his pocket. And I love you." The conclusion seemed perfectly relevant to Helen. She looked at him with eyes swimming in tears of tenderness and trust and pride. She smiled at him sun-nily through them. Her voice trembled as she spoke, though her words were jest-

naturally enough, refuses to treat with a

ing.
"Do coin your sonnet into a crust," she said "and bid me share it with you, and I shall be happy. Happy, do you understand? Happy! And that is all you want He caught her face between his hands

and looked adoringly at her. Then he said, with sudden foreboding: "Helen, Helen, are you sure it is I? Are you sure you love me-me, and not merely the situation, the romance?" "Now, sir," said Helen, tossing her head, while righteous indignation dried the tears in her eyes, "you are insulting

Helen's father unintentionally fanned the flames of love. He forbade his daughter to see Robert. "You have a right to forbid Robert. your house," said the young woman in grand heroic style, "but you cannot prevent my seeing him. I assure you I

shall. Your treatment of me justifies it.' "Don't make a fool of yourself, Helen," advised her father, "or I'll forbid you the street. What has that feather brained boy to live on?" "He's a genius, and he is persecuted." "He's a young idiot! I hope a bread

and water diet will bring him to his senses. See here, Helen. I don't object to the boy, if you love him, though heaven alone knows why you should. But I'm not going to have you marrying a pauper, and I'm not going to aid and abet him in insurrection against his father. If you'll persuade him to be sensible how"-"You do not know your daughter, sir,"

sald Helen, her bosom swelling with the proud consciousness that here was a dramatic occasion and that she was a heroine equal to it. "Heaven forbid that I should advise the man I love to his own undoing. Did you actually believe that I would try to persuade him to turn from odes to iron "Go to your room, Helen, and pack your

But later he compromised on a month at Lakewood. He knew that the levers exchanged daily letters, each bidding the other be of good cheer. He observed Helen's pride and glory in her martyrdom with a feeling of helplessness.

"The little fool is positively radiant over her misery," he said to himself. 'She fancies she's a heroine! Confound old Donnebroon! Why doesn't he give his son some money and let him spend it When they came back to town, the re-

printing his poetry?" mance was at its height. Helen placed a taper before her curtained window, and at night Robert patrolled the sidewalk gazing at it as at a shrine. They wrote long letters, though they did not carry out their intention of meeting clandestinely. And Helen was radiant with joy of her

Robert had been ill in his east side lodging. His father had come, had seen and

"Bob, my boy," he had said, "be whatever sort of a fool you choose. I'll not be one any longer.' And Robert, weakened by illness, was won by kindness, as he had not been by

harsh usage. "I'll come back to Furnaceville," he said, "and I will learn the business. Poetry will be a side issue.' Whereupon there was rejoicing among

the elders, but Helen was unaccountably Robert recovered. There was no more martyrdom. He called when he would, He talked polities with her father. He came to dinner. He went to the opera with her. He no longer had to look to her taper lighted window in order to feel near her The days of Helen were remarkably like those of any other young woman upon whom fortune had smiled. They wearled her. He had been a persecuted genius, she reasoned. He was no longer persecuted. By feminine logic he was no longer a genius. She had been a martyr because she loved. She was no longer a martyr. Did she no longer love? Feminine logic faltered. She wept. "She was disappoint-

ed in him," she told herself. And finally she told him so. "For," as Mr. Robert Donnebroon said in the novel he published a few years later, "though men love women, women's affections are given to situations, to ro mance, excitement or to love itself. And men are interesting to them only as the vehicles by which these things come to

them."-New York World.

Electric Light Test,

The public is becoming quite knowing in many branches of electric knowledge, and in none more than in the determination, with greater or less accuracy, of the efficiency of the electric light. At one time a central station had no great difficulty in foisting upon its customers as a 16 candle power a light that the ordinary gas jet would be an improvement upon. Now, however, people are more critical, and they have a very shrewd idea as to whether they are get ting as much light as they are paying for. If they have any doubt on the subject, it can be easily set at rest.

The latest method of measuring illumination is based upon the principle that the illumination, falling, say, on a printed page, must have a definite value in order to render the printed characters just legible, and that the intensity of illumination so required will, for a normal eye, depend upon the size and character of the print. A small printed tablet is placed in a darkened box and exposed to illumination from a translucent plate of glass or porcelain, which receives directly on its surface the light whose intensity is to be measured. The area of the translucent plate is ther varied until the amount of light received by the test characters just renders them visible. A scale is provided by reference to which the exact degree of candle power of the illumination is determined .-New York Times.

What She Would Do.

"Johnnie, dear," said his mother, who was trying to inculcate a lesson in industry, "what do you suppose mamma would do for you if you should come to her some day and tell her that you loved your studies?" "Lick me for telling a falsehood," said dear little Johnnie, with the frankness of youth. -Pitts-

A Stride to Freedom. "Which," asked the unsophisticated young person—"which is the proper side of a horse for a lady to sit on?" "Both," responded the severe lady with the short hair and seal brown doomers. - Cincinnati Enquirer.

ANSELM'S RABBIT.

"But what is the use?" "The use! Decidedly you are not up in fine little psychological points. The charm in a lie, in a true lie, is precisely that it is useless. A lie is its own reward, its own pleasure. What use! As though Anselm-Cousin Anselm, you know-had been influenced by any motive the day he benevolently invited us to help eat his famous rabbit. You of course remember Anselm's rabbit?"

To tell the truth, I did not remember it at all. My interlocutor was a southerner from the far south, a liar from excess of imagination and skeptical as all liars are, for they believe only in their own lies. He is an agreeable talker, however, and his fancy gallops so gayly along that his tongue has difficulty to keep pace with it. He begins a story, forgets it and sud-denly replaces it with another. So without occupying my mind any further with the subject on which we started I prepared to listen to the adventures of Cousin Anselm and his rabbit:

"You don't seem to recall it. Well, never mind. It was one day last year. I had risen early, as is the habit of all our shopkeepers, and sold nothing. I was standing on the doerstep with you or some one else deciding about the mather when Anselm went by and said, 'How do you like rabbit cooked? 'Mon Dieu! Potted, with a great dea of thyme and wild thyme,' I replied, and I think I said a bit of orange peel as big

as the nail. "'Good! It just happens that I was looking for you to ask you to eat some pot ted rabbit with me at the Bastion.'

"Potted rabbit at the Bastion! "Those words alone made my mouth water. One is so comfortable there, far from one's wife, for the meekest of men in our town would defend this peaceful refuge with Mohammedan ferocity against an invasion of the other sex. The only room serves as both dining room and kitchen and one can sit and watch his breakfast simmer, and the coals in the oven glow dim and die out with a last hot flame, while outside in the scraggy pines of the slope a few parched grasshoppers croak despairingly.

When shall we eat our potted rabbitomorrow? "'What hastel Jesting aside, yesterday I visited the rabbit hutch, and there is a mother who will have her little ones in two days. It is a precocious breed, and we will date the breakfast for five weeks from

"'Well, in five weeks,' said I, a trifle set back. During these five weeks I did not find leisure to forget the rabbit.

"Two days later it was another matter.

The male, in a jealous fury, had devoured

"The next morning Anselm came to bring the latest news. "Six superb little rabbits had arrivedone especially, all gray with a pink nose, already moved his ears like his father and mother at the ght of a cabbage stalk. "He was the one we would eat.

his progeny. They had to imprison him under a basket with a heavy stone on it. "Three little rabbits had fallen victims to this modern Saturn, but by a miraculous chance the gray one with the pink nose had been spared. "The next week Anselm came with a sad expression and said that three such strong and healthy little ones exhausted

the mother, and he should have to sacrifice two of them. "He felt bad over it, but the last would profit the more thereby. 'From this time the remaining rabbit filled our lives. At the cafe or on our promenades Anselm talked only of him, trunk for Europe!" thundered the old melting over his infantile graces, relating

his caprices, noting his progress. "More than once at the hour of departure for the pastures, when the silent streets were awakened by tinkling goat bells, Anselm knocked on my window, crying, 'While you are lying snug in your bed I shall be gathering the herbs our rabbit is fondest of-groundsel and birdweed, and on leaving, to prove his zeal, 'I shall spread the herbs out in the sunshine a minute, for you know dew is deadly to the

this rabbit appeared gigantic to me. "One morning the rabbit escaped, and Anselm, still much perturbed, came to tell me about it. After some hard running he had succeeded in recapturing him. "At last Anselm announced that the rabbit would be just right in a week. The feast was set for Sunday. For the remaining time the rabbit was to have a dry regime, no more herbs, no greens, none of those water soaked plants that make the flesh of rabbits so soft and insipid-nothing but lavender and marjoram should he eat, an odorous diet gathered expressly for him on the mountain by Anselm. For

"In the vapors of my interrupted sleep

nothing in the world would Anselm have charged another with this duty. 'Sunday came. "Anselm wished to depart the first of all at dawn and dispatch the victim with a blow on the head classically, then clean him and put him in the pot. "I was to come later at my ease with

two friends, who would help me to carry the wine and other provisions.' "Was the rabbit good?" "Alas, my friend, this rare rabbit, so fat, so round, so sweet smelling and daintily fed, never existed except in Anselm's "I arose very early that Sunday morn-

ing, and by accident I surprised Anselm in the act of buying a rabbit of the meat "I have found since that Anselm never ossessed either rabbit hutch or rabbit. and it was solely for pleasure that the good fellow had lied to me for a month, adding each day a new bead to his rosary of inno-

cent deceptions." "And what do you conclude?" "Ma foi! what with that gabbit and Anselm I have forgotten the point."-From the French For Chicago Herald.

He was a young Prince Charming, eautiful, brave, capable of enduring hardships and, till his misfortune soured him, not only kind, but of an uncommon and almost impolitic humanity. Well might Walton, the spy, pronounce him, with the blood of John Sobieski in his veins, "a far more dangerous enemy to the present establishment of the government in England than ever his father was.'

In those days, when a king of some sort was a necessity, England seemed to have in Charles a king born to be adored. But the tendency of things was invincibly against him. He appears, I own to myself, to have had better qualities than any man of his line since the fourth James fell at Plodden. There was nothing in his Scotch expedition, till the fatal morrow of Culloden, that did not become a gentleman and a king. The Cameronians, a feeble, but virulent remnant of the auld leaven of the covenant, publicly blamed his "foolish lenity and pity" to the "redcoats whom Providence put into his hands."

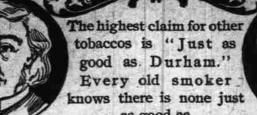
If his courage is accused, so has that of Marlborough been, and the evidence of Malcolm McLeod, "never was a man not a coward so prudent, nor a man not rash so brave," may be taken as disposing of a childishly malevolent accusation. He was gentle and considerate till misfortune taught him suspicion and hope deferred made the heart sick. The exposure, which he bore so gallantly in the highlands, and the habits of that country, taught him his fatal vice, which corrupted and debased a character naturally noble and generous.-Scribner's Magazine.

Different Views. "Do you ever go to church?" asked a city missionart of a woman who had

applied to him for assistance. "No, I don't," was the reply. "The fact is, I ain't fit things to wear. My husband's been out o' work so long I've run out, o' things, and, anyhow, me and my husband have such diff'rent views I'd have to go alone if I went at all." "What are your views?"

"Well, I'm a Methodist, and my husband, he's one o' these here Knights o' Pythias."-Youth's Companion.

Athenian Humor. Said he in a gentle manner, "Shall we be one, darling?"
She fainted, and he thought she was won, but she came to and two they remained. -Boston Transcript.



as good as **Blackwell's** BULL DURHAM Smoking Tobacco each two ounce bag, and two cou-

bag of Blackwell's Durham.

Buy a bag of this cele-brated tobacco and read the coupon—which gives a list of valuable presents and how

to get them.

-OF-Summer Foot Wear?

If so come and see us, we have them to please you in quality, styles and sizes, at prices as low as the lowest

TIES IN Ladies' and Gents' Bicycle Shoes and

Summer Leggings. They are up to date.

Respectfully, Mercer & Evans.

my 9 tf 115 Princess street.

H. C. Evan's Old Stand,



WARRANTED. PRICE 50 cts. GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 16, 1893.

Paris Medicino Co., St. Louis, Mo.
Gentlemen:—We sold last year, 600 bottles of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have bought three gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years, in the drug business, have never sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic.

Yours truly,

ABNEY, CARR & OR

For sale—Wholesale and Retail, and guaranteed by R. R. Bellamy. Fetail by J. H. Hardin and all other Druggists, Wilmington, N. C. ap 30 D&W 6m

"THE TRIUMPH OF LOVE

IS MAPPY, FRUITFUL MARRIAGE," Every Man Who Would Know the Grand Truths, the Plain Facts, the New Discoveries of Medical Science as Applied to Married Life, Who Would Atone for Past Errors and Avoid Future Pitfalls, Should Secure the Wonderful Little Book Called

"Complete Manhood, and How to At-

tain It." "Here at last is information from a high medical source that must work wonders with this generation of men."

The book fully describes a method by which to attain full vigor and manly power.

A method by which to end all unpatural drains on the system.



To cure nervousness, lack of self-control, despondency, &c.

To exchange a jaded and worn nature for one of brightness, buoyancy and power.

To cure forever effects of excesses, overwork, worry, &c.

To give full strength, development and tone to every portion and organ of the body,

Age no barrier. Failure impossible. Two thousand references. Age no barrier. Failure impossible. Two thousand references.

The book is purely medical and scientific, useless to curiosity seekers, invaluable to men only who need it.

A despairing man, who had applied to us, soon after wrote:

"Well, I tell you that first day is one I'll never forget. I just bubbled with joy. I wanted to hug everybody and tell them my old self had died yesterday, and my new self was born to-day. Why didn't you tell me when I first wrote that I would find it this way?" way?"
And another thus:
"M you dumped a cart load of gold at my feet it would not bring such gladness into my life as your method has done."
Write to the ERIE MEDICAL COMPANY, Buffalo, N.Y., and ask for the little book called "COMPLETE MANHOOD." Refer to this paper, and the company promises to send the book, in sealed envelope, without any marks, and entirely free, until it is well introduced.

a 25 D&W 1v till July 28 sa tu th LE BRUN'S FOR EITHER SEX.
This remedy being injected directly to the
seat of those diseases
of the Genito-Urinary
Organs, requires no
change of diet. Cure
guaranteed in 1 to 3
days. Small plain package, by mail, \$1,00,
Bold only by

Drugeis*, Sole Agents, Wilmington, N. C. Combination Bicycle

FOR SALE.

A Combination "Crusader" Blcycle, for either lady or gentleman. Cushion Tires. Brand new. Will be sold

cheap. Call in person, or address M., at STAR OFFICE.

For Sale,

A VERY FINE

Fountain.

One Generator. Six Copper Fountains.

A rare chance to secure a bargain. SAM'L BEAR, Sr.



BOWDEN

The Only Known Solvent of Stone in the Bladder. A positive specific for Gout, Rheu-

origin in Uric Acid Diathesis, NERVOUS DYSPEPSIA.

Beware of Artificial and Imitation Lithis, Water they are dangerous!

Bowden Lithia Water

is sold by all dealers, or Bowden Lithia Springs Co.,



LITTLE GIRL (to village store-keeper) "Mommer sent me back and says as she wants Pond's Extract, and not this wot you said was jest as good. There ain't any so good as Pond's Extract."

THE SUN

The first of American Newspapers CHARLES A. DANA, Editor.

American Idea, the American Spirit. These first, last and all the time,

The Sunday Sun,

is the the Greatest Sunday Newspaper in the World. Price 5c. a copy. by Mail, \$2 a year.

NEW YO K.

ASK TO SEE OUR SPECIAL-

12 Market Street,



matic Gout, Rheumatism, Bright's Disease, and all diseases having their

Our Sparkling Table Water Has no Equal.

and INSOMNIA.

The American Constitution, the

Daily, by Mail, - - - \$6 a year Daily & Sunday by Mail, \$8 a year.

> Address THE SUN,