He drew ugly little figures just like evil little With ugly little bodies of the hue of parbolled shrimps,
with ugly little faces of a subterhuman sort,
Each a dark Gehenna phantom or unnatura
Stygian "sport."

He limined ugly little mannikins as pale as And ugly unsexed women with protuberan With ugly scarlet tresses, or with sable por ter's knots, And with noses like a satyr's, and with eyes

nke inky blots. He daubed ugly little backgrounds, all as meaningless as mud, and ugly little sunsets all suggesting fire and And agly little arabesques which little seemed

the steamer at Nice for Baslia.

watch the graceful contour of her head

and shoulders, the exquisite coloring of

her richly tinted cheeks and the dreamy

I noted the fine lines of her hands, a little

too large and strong, but white and beau

tifully shaped; the delicate, shell-like ears which always indicate good blood better

than a certificate of birth, sometimes con-

As I watched my neighbor I asked my

self all those questions we usually ask

she going?" "Why is she traveling alone?"

she settled herself comfortably in her

chair opened her satchel and took out a

newspaper. I rubbed my hands exulting-

ly and said, "Now, let me see what she

reads and I will tell you her character and

thoughts." I gave the paper a quick

glance, and to my surprise saw it was

Parisian journal. She began at the first page with a dainty, satisfied manner; read

on and on, semetimes a smile on her lips

I drew my seat near to her, took out

volume of poems I had bought just before

starting and pretended to be equally in-

A good many passengers walked up and

lown but she appeared to think of noth-

between us. I immediately bowed and

Certainly, monsieur, with the great

"In the meantime, allow me to offe

you this volume of poetry. It may inter-

This rather disconcerted me. When or

offers a volume of love songs to a woman

he does not expect to be asked, "Is it

"It is more than amusing-it is charm-

"Yes, but I am not at all sentimental.

that she closed the book and we began to

I learned that she was the wife of an of

floer at Ajaccio. She was going to rejoin her husband. She added she had been

dragged from one little town to another,

and now she was going to be buried in

In some way I fancied she did not love

her husband—loved him, perhaps, with that cool reserve a woman gives to a man

She said she preferred living in Lyons.

She knew every one in Lyons-it was her

As we spoke of residences and places she

possible for any one to ask such a ques-

But she began to talk of Paris with

such ardor-such enthusiasm-I said to

myself, "This is the string to pull." She

said she had never seen Paris—she adored

it from afar off with the keen zest of a

Do you know Alphonse Daudet and M.

hausted and it was my time to talk.

heir delicacy of sentiment.

was ap and saying:

he was gono.

her a sent."

The little woman said no more

sighed now and then—and once she asked:

Is it really like that in the gay world?"

It is late. I must retire. Bon soir,

I answered, "Bon soir, madam," and

I knew she must take the night dili-

gence from Baslia to Ajaccio-there was

to other way to cross the mountains so I

aid my plans to meet my fair companion

again. Next morning as soon as we land-ed in Baslia I hired the entire diligence for

myself—engaged every seat.
The shades of night were falling when I

The driver came to me and humbly

Would you yield any one of the seats to

What lady?" I brusquely demanded.

"The wife of an officer going to Ajaccic to join her husband."

"Certainly. Tell the lady I gladly offer

My traveling companion soon appeared

laughingly said she had been asleep all the afternoon preparing for the night trip

across the mountains, thanked me for my

kindness and entered the carriage.

This old vehicle was like a hermetically

losed box—no openings except a door on

each side, with little glass windows above.

We were sitting face to face, opposite each other, and away we started, the horses go-

ing on a quick trot until we reached the

The fresh, pungent odor of aromatic

herbs came through the lowered glass of

the doors-that delicious fragrance that

Corsica spreads around her, as if the

ground was impregnated with perfume

which the hot sun drew forth and scattered

on every passing breeze.

Again I began to talk of Paris—bright,

By now the night had grown so dark I could scarcely distinguish the face of my companion. It appeared like a whitish

autiful, bewildering Paris. She liste

with keen attention

intered the old vehicle for Ajaccio.

that lugubrious isle of Corsica.

who is not congenial to her.

"How do you like Paris?"

native place.

preferred, I asked:

everything at once.

amusing!" Nevertheless, I answered:

"Thank you. Is it amusing?"

n't you like it?"

her paper?

Will madam permit me to glance over

but always a look of interested attention

look of her dark eyes gazing far out at see

sleep. But such a start! It hurled me to the far side of the carriage. Then, before I had time to comprehend, consider or even think, I received five or six frightful slaps full in the face, then a perfect hall of fisticuffs, hard and sharp, falling every-where, on my head, my face, my neck, quick and fast as summer rain. In the thick darkness that surrounded us I vainly tried to party the blows to us I vainly tried to parry the blows, to seize her hands. Impossible! So I turned around and presented my back to her furious attacks, and hid my head in the corner Yet were commonly suggestive of the crue and unclean.

She seemed to comprehend (by the sound of the blows, no doubt) this movement of despair and suddenly ceased to beat me, and, throwing herself back in the corner of the carriage, she burst into a wild paroxysm of sobs and tears, which continued Then that ugly little artist kicked up ugly lit and indulged in grim 'grimaces and in grew some little squeals,
And he crieds "Hooray! On loveliness shall man no longer feast,

I have proved that art's true subject is no Beauty, but-the Beast!" for an hour or so, I shrinking back in my corner, distressed and very much ashamed. I wanted to speak but what could I say! "Excuse me?" That would have been tame and absurd. What would you have A FAIR COMPANION. Once I was compelled to make the trip

said? Nothing—just as I did.
She continued to weep, every now and then uttering great sighs which nearly broke my heart. I wanted to console her, to Turin by the way of Corsica. So I took to take her in my arms and soothe her a As soon as we were under way I began you would a crying child, to beg her parto look around and observe my fellow pasdon, to fall on my knees and entreat her to forgive me, but I dared not. These sitsengers. I noticed a modest looking young woman sitting on deck alone and apparently a stranger. I immediately said to uations are very embarrassing.
Finally she grew calm. We both remyself, "There is my traveling compan ion," so I placed myself where I could

mained in our separate corners, mute and motionless, the diligence moving steadily on, only stopping now and then for a relay of horses. When the light of the stable lanterns would flash into the carriage we would both close our eyes and pretend to We sped on through the night, the aro-

matic odor of the Corsican mountains caressing our cheeks and lips, sweet and ex-hilarating as wine. Christie, what a lovely trip-if-if my alghbor had not been so foolish.

The day begins to break. As the first

about an unknown woman in whom we pale rays of dawn begin to glide into the carriage I look at my neighbor. She seems fast asleep. are interested: "Who is she?" "Where is Without seeming to notice my scrutiny, The sun coming up from behind the mountains discloses an immense blue gulf, streaked with gold and surrounded by enormous peaks of granite. On the far side of this gulf a white city, steeped in the shading light of the early morning,

My neighbor starts up as if just arous from sleep, opens her eyes. They are very red. She yawns as if she had slept a long time, blushes, hesitates a moment,

stammers: Will we be there soon?" "Yes, madam, in less than an hour." "Oh, I wish we were there." I could well understand that wish. Her voice was a little tremulous, her manner a little confused; otherwise she seemed to

ing but her paper. Finally she seemed to have forgotten everything. have finished and laid it down on a seat Oh, what diplomatists women are di-plomatists by instinct as well as by birth! How I envied her her savoir faire!

In about an hour we arrived at Ajacoi A great dragon—a kind of Hercules—was standing at the office door waving his handkerchief as the diligence appeared. The driver had scarcely brought his horse to a standstill before my neighbor leape into his arms with a bound, embracin him again and again, as she exclaimed:
"Oh, I am so glad to see you! How

longed to be with you again!"

My trunk had been taken down from the imperial. I was about to retire dis-"Oh, monsieur, you are not going with She opened the book and began to run through it with a little bewildered air, as

I stammered, "I leave you to your hap-piness, madam."

Then she turned to her husband, saying: Suddenly I asked: "My dear, you must thank monsieur fo ing, even offering me a seat in the dili I like something gay-very gay." With

> such an agreeable traveling companion."
>
> The husband warmly clasped my hand and thanked me with the greatest effusion. His wife, standing by, regarded us with a malicious, mocking smile, while I felt and looked very foolish, I assure you.—Guy de

gence which he had engaged entirely for himself. It is delightful to meet with

UP STAIRS BY EXPRESS.

"All aboard! Seventh floor first stop!

This cry greeted a reporter yesterday as he stepped into a down town office build-ing and faced a half dozen elevators. He Oh, monsieur, do I like Paris? Is it wished to go to the ninth floor. He step ped into an elevator over which was the sign: "Express. First stop, seventh floor." In it there were three men and a middle aged woman. The starter said "All right," and the elevator man grasped the throttle of the "express." It was the usual cable rope, and as the man pulled it began its provincial—with the longings of a bird who gazes at the wild, free-woods from journey upward. The lone woman pas-

senger gave vent to a slight "Oh!" and held her breath. the window where he is imprisoned. Then she began to question me with almost Floor after floor was passed at a speed of about eight miles an hour. When the sixth floor was reached, the woman wanted breathless cagerness. She wanted to know to get off, but was informed that she we ardou-oh, he is gay, so amusing-and on an express, and it was against the rules M. Zola—he always makes me cry? Aftto stop an express until its destination was reached. The slevator arrived at the sever reading one of his books, I am ill for a enth floor on time. It took exactly eigh She ran on in this way for about an sour; then her questions began to be exseconds to make the upward journey o 85 feet. The elevator man then announce that the next stop would be the top floor 100 feet above. The top floor, according I related all the stories of the fashiona-ble world I could think of. I gave her a to the directory, was the fourteenth, an beautiful idea of the grand dames of Paris, the elevator flew upward once more, arriv satisfied her curiosity in the most fantas-

ing near the roof a few seconds later. the gay city. She listened with all her We can make a round trip in 45 sec onds, including short stops," said the engineer of the express, "but we have made it in about 40 without stops. There are but two express elevators and four reguears and all her heart. Then I mocked with cruel irony all those poor women who were bound to husbands who did not appreciate them and could not understand lars, that we call way trains. They sto at every floor and for everybody who shouts. Often I get passengers who want to get out at the sixth or tenth floors. They get mad, too, when they are told they must go up and take another elevator The night had come—soft and warm—the great steamer, throbbing from her down. The other express makes no inter-mediate stops at all during the busy hours."—New York Press. maclinery, glided over the sea, beneath ense canopy of violet sky, starred with drops of fire. Suddenly my neighbor

The Community of Letters. It is not a community of writers, but community of letters. One gets admis sion not because he writes—write he nev-er so cleverly, like a gentleman and a man of wit—but because he is literate, a true initiate into the secret craft and mystery of letters. What that secret is a man may know, even though he cannot practice or appropriate it. If a man can see the permanent element in things—the true sources of laughter, the real fountains of lears, the motives that strike along the main lines of conduct, the acts which display the veritable characters of men, the trides that are significant, the details that make the mass—if he know these things and can also choose words with a like knowledge of their power to illuminate and reveal, give color to the eye and passion to the thought, the secret is his, and an entrance to that immortal communion. - 'On an Author's Choice of Company,' by Professor Woodrow Wilson, in Century

The Gem of the Collection Baron X. had been going over the muse um of a little country town and when about to leave he asked the curator if there was anything more to be seen. "Yes, baron," was the reply; "there re-

"No doubt used as a deposit for the jew-lry of some eminent personage?" inquired "No, sir; that is where I put the tips given to me by visitors to the museum

That Infant, "Pa, does Mr. Smile burn candles at his

"No, my dear. Why do you ask?"

"Why, I heard him say the other night that you couldn't hold a candle to grand-pa."—Detroit Fee Press.

spot in the surrounding gloom. The horses were slowly walking up the steep ascent, the carriage lanterns the only light to show the road. Every now and then the sound of a torrent dashing over the rocks would come to us. Then it would be lost in the distance. My companion had been very quiet for some time, breathing softly, with now and then a gentle sigh. The darkness and sllence amboldened me. I softly laid my hand on hers. It was not withdrawn. Growing still bolder, I went on whispering a lot of sentimental rubbish; talked of "love at first sight," "kindred spirits," etc., with my lips very near her ear—in truth, dangerously near her mouth. She was still silent. I fancied I could hear the beatings of her heart, mingled with her gentle sighs.

No Gripe oned, sugar-coated pills, which tear you all to pieces, are not in it with Hood's. Fasy to take oods of Hood's Pills, which are up to date in every respect.

SEABOARD AND ROANOKE.

druggists. 25c. C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

At last I softly placed my lips upon her cheek. She started as if just aroused from aleep. But such a start! It hurled me to A Controlling Interest in the Boad Said to Have Been Fransferred to a New Work Syndicate-The Report Disoredited-A New Movement to Defeat the Beaboard

Opposition. By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

NEW YORK, October 7 .- It is an nounced here that the contract for the transfer of the control of the Seaboard Air Line to Mesers. Thomas F. Ryan includes also the control of the Baltimore Steam Packet Company, which runs the Bay Line from Norfolk to Baltimore in connection with the Seaboard

Air Line. The explanation of this announcement is found in specials dispatched from Norfolk, to the effect that the Southern rate war was virtually brought to an end by the transfer of the controlling interestiin the Seaboard & Roan-oke Railroad stock to a syndicate headed by Thomas F. Ryan and Col. George B. Harvey, of New York. The transfer covered four thousand shares of the stock heretofore held in a pool by Judge Watts, of Portsmouth, Va., Louis McLane, of Baltimore, and Moncure Robinson, of Philadelphia. The price was stated at \$110 per share, and a large cash deposit was made to bind the

Gen. Gill, of Baltimore, who leads the opposition to the present management of the Seaboard, and Mr. Ryan, were at Portsmouth yesterday, and the result of the election was brought about by a series of conferences between the two contending parties. The details of these conferences were not made public in any authorized form.

A dispatch from Portsmouth to-day said that Hoffman, Gill. Ryan and other Interested parties went to Raleigh this morning, where a meeting of the directory would be held.

RALEIGH, N. C., October 7-President Hoffman and Vice President St. John, of the Seaboard Air Line, went to Wi'mington to day and are there. No meeting of railway people was held here and nothing is known of any sale of a controlling interest of the Seaboard & Roanoke stock to a syndicate. One of the large stockholders of the Seaboard & Roanoke company here is authority for the negative information.

NORFOLK. VA., Oct. 7 .- Following the harmonious action of the stockfew hours, the report of renewed efforts to secure control of the Seaboard Air Line was not only a great surprise, but it was not generally believed that any sale had taken place, and in the face of the assertion of the president, vice president and general counsel of the line that they were unaware of the sale of any large blocks of the stock, the idea was discredited.

This afternoon, however, one of the most surprising reports of all that have been circulated came from New York. It was to the effect that the 4,000 shares of stock owned by Louis McLane, L. R. Watts, and Moncure Robinson had been sold. Judge Watts emphatically denied the sale of his stock, but he declined to discuss the situation. An official of the Scaboard said to day that the report that the three directors mentioned bave sold their stock is absolutely false.

At the Seaboard's general offices, the employes are in doubt as to just where they stand. The impression seemed to prevail among them that the road has really been sold. The heads of the 'departments took the decidedly mixed situation cooly, however, and one would never have suspected that it was a current rumor that their position were at the time practically abolished.

This afternoon a movement was placed on foot, the successful consummation of which will effectually defeat the schemes of the Seaboard's opponents.

President Hoffman to-day issued a circular under date of Baltimore, October 7th, inviting all stockholders to sign an agreement to pool their holdings with a Commission consisting of L. R. Watts, of Portsmouth, Moncure Robinson, of Philadelphia, and Louis McLane of Baltimore, who during five years from October 2nd, shall represent and control the pool, manage the stock and the voting thereof. It is provided that none of the stock shall be sold during the five years or until thirty days after the abrogation of the pool by the written consent of threefourths of the signers. Taken in connection with Judge Watts' denial of the sale of his stock, the appointment of Mr. McLane, whose holdings almost constitute a controlling interest, to the committee, would seem to indicate that President Hoffman considers it entirely feasible to defeat Mr. Ryan by his new flank movement. This is of course problematical in the absence of an authoritative statement from the absent president and vice president, and so far as positive information regarding the sale of the 4,000 shares are said to have been secured by Mr. Ryan is concerned

the situation remains unchanged. NEW YORK, October 7 .- The statement is authoritatively made that a majority of the stock of the Seaboard & Roanoke Railroad, which controls the various roads constituting the Seaboard Air Line, has been purchased by Thos. F. Ryan, of New York, acting for nimself and Gen. Samuel Thomas.

The transaction also includes control of the Baltimore Steam Packet Company, which operates the Bay Line of steamboats from Norfolk to Baltimore in connection with the Seaboard Air Line. The deal will result in a termination of the rate war started by the Seaboard Air

Line. The understanding that the Sea board Air Line will be joined with the Georgia Central, Port Royal & Augusta and Port Royal & Western Carolina railroads, which are controlled by Mr. Thomas F. Ryan. The last named two roads are operated by a new company, called the Port Royal & Westorn Carolina.

That Joyful Feeling

With the exhilarating sense of renewed health and strength and internal clean-liners, which follows the use of Syrup of Figs, is unknown to the few who have not progressed beyond the old-time medicines and the cheap substitutes ometimes offered but never accepted by the well-informed.

R I larvis. Democratic postmaster at Benton Harbor, Mich., for the past three years, received notice of dismissal from that position Wednesday night for sileged offensive partizinship. E. R. Nichols, a gold Democrat, will succeed

YOU CAN'T BUY HAPPINESS but I you are suffering from dyspepsia, scrofuls, salt rheum and impure blood, you may be cured and made happy by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. HOOD'S PILLS are the best family cathartic and liver medicine. Harmless,

reliable and sure.

WHY I'M AN OLD MAID

Because I couldn't help it! Do you sup-ose I want to be an old maid? I'm resigned now—at least so far as a woman can be resigned—but I wasn't always so. I came very near being engaged once, and once I was all but married. He was a fat, jovial, middle aged widower, with two daughters. He didn't actually come to see me very eften, but he was always stopping at our gate and having nice little chats, and strolling home from church with me.
And one evening he dropped in about dusk.
I heard him scraping his boots on the mat.
"Come in, Squire Dutton, and have a pipe," says my father, as hospitable as could be.

"No, thank'ee," says he; "I've called to see Miss Hetty." "Oh," says my father, with a little I made believe never to hear his ste until he was close to me. And then I started and cried, "Dear me!"
"Don't be frightened, Miss Hetty," says

"Now, what do you suppose I'm going to say to you, my dear?" "I'm sure I don't know," says I, hanging my head.
"I've been thinking this long while Miss Hetty, that you were fitted to adorn another sphere than that you so admirably I didn't make any answer, but I resolved that when we were married I'd have a wing put on the south end of the Dutton

house, and I'd have new surtains, and the old hemlock tree should be out down as quick as ax could level it. "Do you suppose," he went on, "you could be induced to leave your home here and your kind father? I know it's asking

"Yes," I faltered, "but"—
"But if you would accept the offer I have to make you''— Little as I was experienced in such mat-ters, I falt that the time had come to speak. "Can you doubt it?" I asked, trying hard to blush. "Then it is yes?" "Of course it is yes!" I said archly.

"You are fond of children? My two girls will be among the claimants for your time and affection "They shall be sisters to me!" I an "And what time could you"-

"At any time you please to name."
"Ahem—yes—the first week in September would, I suppose, be preferable."
"I will be ready then," I faltered.
"And I will ascertain the particulars and let you know as early as possible. I told the trustees I thought you could be persuaded to accept the position."

"The trustees of the St. Genevien seminary. The position of which I speak is that of English teacher, "You see," he pursued, "I have a very special reason for wishing to send my daughters to a boarding school just now. I don't mind telling you in confidence that am-ahem-m-m, in short I am con-

templating a speedy marriage with Lucy

"What trustees

Lucy Hooper, indeed—a pink faced little girl of 18, who knew no more about housekeeping than I did about Chaldee verbs! And that was my first offer-or at least the first offer that I came near having. It was two years after that, when I was boarding at Mme. Rocheparde's in Sylla place—for I had got tired of the country and wanted to enjoy a glimpse of fashionable tave Dupin, a dark eyed foreigner, with a lisp and a mustache like silk. And the first I knew M. Dupin was at my feet in that charming foreign way-all abandon and devotien.

"I felicitate that mademoiselle has not

yet her heart surrendered to other aspirants," he said, "for is it not that I may I didn't know what to say, but he caught "The charming mademoiselle

she hesitate?" he ejaculated. "I am her slave—her dog. Shall I my brains explode-for life without my darling's devotion were but a lengthened misery?" "How frightfully you talk," said I, beginning to be quite terrifled. "You will then be mine?" "Yes," I faltered. What else could I

I was engaged this time, fairly and squarely, and how the widows and maidens of Mme. Rocheparde's boarding house did envy me, to be sure. The Countes Dupin-for Gustave had hinted at a title to which he was heir-how delightfully it would sound, and how I should enjoy sending my wedding cards to Mrs. Dutton! It was the day before the eventful Thursday, and I was packing my trunk when Gustave came in with disheveled hair and cravat tied all on one side.

"Dear me, Gustave, what is the matter?" "It is that your Gustave is wretched; that he seeks but to bid his Henrietta adica ere he himself annihilates. Weep not, my angel, but forget that Gustave

And then, in answer to my eager questionings, he confessed that he had indorsed the note of a commercial friend; that the friend had failed to meet his engagements, and that Gustave consequently became liable.

"How much is it?" I asked. "But a paltry \$100, and tomorrow gold will flow in upon me in streams. My arrangements are all made. I shall receive remittances tomorrow. But today-alas. my Henrietta, why do I live?"

'I can let you have \$100, Gustave!" "My angel! My queen! It is but for one lee-tal day, and then your Gustave will heap the treasures of all his ancestors at your feet!" The wedding morning came, but no

bridegroom; the mystic hour, but still no Gustave! I was beginning to grow hysterical, when Mme. Rocheparde hurried in with a note. As for the maid, old and ugly, to whom I was affianced, she has served my turn. I have spent her dollars to buy a passage in La Reine, and I myself of her mock! Did she for an instant dream that I should squander myself on her? Adieu, my good madame, forever!

I never have had any more chances I'm a settled old maid now, and likely to remain so. All my contemporaries are married, but I am yet an unplucked rose. Somebody has lost a capital wife, that's all I know, and if he's at all conscious of the lacking element of his life he will address a note to Miss Hetty Johnson, -th street, city.-New York News.

The Mole's Home.

The mole's habitation is a regular fortress, generally under a clump of bushes or in some place not likely to be trodden upon by heavy animals. The central for-

tress, or habitation, is always provided with six or eight entrances, so that the mole can escape in any direction on short How Dr. Depew Laughs. Did you ever read a description of Mr. Depew's laugh? He does not laugh silent-

ly, as so many do. He is not afraid to let his voice be heard. He listens to the good story that is being told, and when the point is reached he throws back his head, opens wide his spacious mouth and lets out a volley of ha ha's that can be heard over every other noise. The laugh is loud and long, hearty and infectious. It is a good, honest laugh. The metal rings true. There is nothing counterfeit about it. Mr. Depew laughs just as heartly at his own stories as he does at the stories of others. This is a practice condemned by most persons as in poor taste. The true artist in story telling will, it is argued, look as solemn as an owl when everybody else is roaring at the joke. That was the way with the late Bill Nye. But Mr. Depew likes to enjoy his own jokes with those that hear them. He is not the only good story teller that does the same thing. Few persons can tell a story better than little Marshall P. Wilder, but he always laughs at the end the same as his listeners, and he defends the practice as proper and in good taste.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Learn to Box. Lord Wolseley, addressing the brigade of guards, strongly recommended every soldier to learn how to box. There was nothing, he said, that required more pluck and nothing so likely to bring out the fine qualities of an athlete.

He who calls in the aid of any equal understanding doubles his own, and he who profits of a superior understanding raises his powers to a level with the height of the superior understanding he unites with.

—Burks. COMMERCIAL.

WILMINGTON MARKET.

per barrel.

year 9,258.

bushel.

Sides, 7 to 71/c.

STAR OFFICE, October 1. SPIRITS TURPENTINE-Market steady at 25 cents per gallon for machine-made casks, and 24% cents for country casks. ROSIN-Market firm at \$1 85 per bbl for Strained and \$1 40 for Good TAR.-Market firm at \$1 05 per CRUDE TURPENTINE .- Steady Hard 1.80, Yellow Dip and Virgin 1.70

COTTON.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

PEANUTS-North Carolina-Prime

40@50c per bushel of 28 pounds; Extra Prime, 55c; Fancy, 60@65c. Virginia— Extra Prime, 60@65c; Fancy, 65@70c.

CORN-Firm; 88 to 40 cents per

N. C. BACON-Steady; Hams,

to 111/c per pound; Shoulders, 6 to 7c;

SHINGLES-Per thousand, five inch.

hearts and saps, \$1.60 to 9.25; six inch,

TIMBER-Market steady at \$3.00 to

STAR OFFICE, October 3.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE-Market

ROSIN.-Market firm at \$1 40 per

TAR.-Market firm at \$1 05 per

CRUDE TURPENTINE .- Steady.

Hard 1.80, Yellow Dip and Virgin 1.70

Quotations same day last year-Spirits

RECEIPTS.

44 bbls tar, 15 bbls crude turpentine.

middling.

year, 2.802.

bushel

Sides, 7 to 71/c.

7.50 per M.

country casks.

Good Strained.

bbl of 280 lbs.

per barrel.

middling.

7.50 per M.

country casks.

bbl of 280 fbs.

COTTON.

Same day last year, middling 8%c.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

PEANUTS-North Carolina-Prime.

10@50c per bushel of 28 pounds; Extra

CORN-Firm; 88 to 40 cents per

N. C. BACON-Steady; Hams,

to 111/c per pound; Shoulders, 6 to 7c;

SHINGLES-Per thousand, five inch

TIMBER-Market steady at \$8.00 to

SPIRITS TURPENTINE-Market

steady at 25 cents per gallon for ma-

chine-made casks, and 241/3c for

ROSIN.-Market firm at \$1 40

per bbl for Strained and \$1 45 for

TAR.-Market firm at \$1 05 per

CRUDE TURPENTINE .- Steady

Hard 1.30, Yellow Dip and Virgin 1.70

Quotations same day last year-Spirits

turpentine 25% 224 kg; rosin, strained, \$1.13 kg; good strained \$1.17 kg; tar \$1.25; crude turpentine \$1.10, 1.50, 1.60.

RECEIPTS.

Tar

Crude Turpentine.....

Spirits Turpentine..... 118

Rosin 261

Receipts same day last year—148 casks spirits turpentine, 655 bbls rosin.

271 bbls tar, 45 bbls crude turpentine.

Market steady on a basis of 7%c for

Same day last year, middling 8%c. Receipts-2,740 bales; same day last

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

PEANUTS-North Carolina-Prime

40@50c per bushel of 28 pounds; Extra

CORN-Firm; 88 to 40 cents per

Prime, 55c; Fancy, 60@65c. Virginia-Extra Prime, 60@65c; Fancy, 65@70c.

N. C. BACON-Steady; Hams,

to 11½c per pound; Shoulders, 6 to 7c; Sides, 7 to 7½c.

SHINGLES-Per thousand, five inch,

hearts and saps, \$1.60 to 2.25; six inch,

TIMBER-Market steady at \$8,00 to

SPIRITS TURPENTINE-Market

ROSIN-Market firm at \$1 40 per

TAR .- Market firm at \$1 05 per

CRUDE TURPENTINE .- Steady.

Quotations same day last year-Spirits

turpentine 25%@24%c; rosin, strained,

\$1 15; good strained \$1 20; tar \$1 25; crude turpentine 1 10, 1 50, 1 60.

RECEIPTS.

Hard 1.80, Yellow Dip and Virgin 1.70

bbl for Strained and \$1 45 for Good

steady at 25 cents per gallon for ma-chine-made casks, and 24% cents for

STAR OFFICE, October 5.

\$2.50 to 8.50; seven inch, \$5 50 to 6.50,

STAR OFFICE, October 8.

hearts and saps, \$1.60 to 2.25; six inch

\$3.50 to 8.50; seven inch, \$5 50 to 6.50.

Prime, 55c; Fancy, 60@65c. Virginia-

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

Market quiet on a basis of 7%c for

\$2.50 to 8.50; seven inch. \$5.50 to 6.50.

Gladness Comes turpentine 25% @25%c; rosin, strained, \$1 12%; good strained \$1 17%; tar \$1 20; crude turpentine \$1 10, 1 50, 1 60, With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper ef-forts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts— rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge, that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual dis-Tar ease, but simply to a constipated condi-tion of the system, which the pleasan Crude Turpentine..... family laxative, Syrup of Figs, prompt ly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is Receipts same day last year-159 casks spirits turpentine, 801 bbls rosin 240 bbls tar, 37 bbls-crude turpentine. everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the Market quiet. Quotations: one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore Ordinary...... 5% cts % I Good Ordinary..... 6% "" Low Middling..... 7% all important, in order to get its bene-ficial effects, to note when you pur-Middling...... 7% Good Middling...... 8 1-16 chase, that you have the genuine arti-cle, which is manufactured by the Cali-Same day last year, middling 81/4c. Receipts-1.888 bales; same day last

fornia 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. It 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.

COTTON AND NAVAL STORES MONTHLY STATEMENT. RECEIPTS.

For month of September, 1896. 7.50 per M. Spirits. Roein. 45,279 8,028 19,091 2,574 1,18 RECEIPTS. For month of September, 1895. steady at 25 cents per gallon for machine-made casks, and 24% cents for Spirits, Rozin, Tar. 15.625 EXPORTS. country casks. For month of September, 1896. Cotton, Spirits, Rotin, Tar. Crude. bbl for Strained and \$1 45 for Good 2,491 7,608 8,888 886 24,743 12 Strained. 23,518 8,827 82,846 8,900 EXPORTS. For month of September, 1895 Cotton, Spirits, Rosin, Tar. Crude per barrel. 3,885 19,601 3,315 6,297 LOJ turpentine \$5% @24%c; rosin, strained, \$1 12%; good strained \$1 17%; tar \$1 20; crude turpentine \$1 10, 1 50, 1 60.

4,855 15,987 6,967 1,785 STOCKS. Ashore and Afloat, Oct. 1, 1896. Athore, Affoat, Total 11,599 1,8.3 17,996 3,677 385 15.438 589 5,145 170 STOCKS. Ashore and Afloat, Oct. 1, 1895. Catton. Spirits, Rosin, Tor. Crude. 4,989 83,471

Cure for Headache. As a 'remedy for all forms of Headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle and give this remedy a fair trial In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only Fifty cents at R. R. BELLANY'S Drug Store.

CAMPAIGN IN TEXAS. One Hundred and Forty Thousand Dollars

Offered by Northern Capitalists to Secure the Electoral Vote for McKinley. By Telegraph to the Morning Star,

DALLAS, TEX., October 7.-The State Republican Committee is in session again, behind closed doors. Green Huston, Ogden and Terrell returned this morning from Fort Worth, where they went last night to consult with the Populists and local Republicans to push the campaign in the Eighth Congressional district, with the hope of electing the Populist (Jenkins) over the Democrat (Lanham).

It is stated as a fact here, that a New York syndicate of capitalists have notified to day the Republican managers that they will personally furnish \$140,-000 as a campaign fund if convinced the Texas electors will vote for McKinley in the electoral college.

COTTON IN NORTH CAROLINA The Yield S. xty-five Per Cent, of the Average Crop.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star. RALEIGH, N. C., October 7 .- The State crop report issued by the Board of Agriculture this evening gives the yield of cotton as 65 per cent. of the average crop, this being a gain of two points on the September estimate. The crop is nearly all picked and proves to be better than was expected thirty days ago.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Chart Hetcher

EXPORTS FOR THE WEEK. FOREIGN. LIVERPOOL-Br stmr Glenmavis-1,119 bales cotton. BARBADOES-Schr Stone-948,211

feet lumber. LIVERPOOL-Br stmr Carlton-9,583 bales cotton. BREMEN-Nor stmr Ceylon-6,712

bales cotton. COASTWISE. NEW YORK-Stmr Pawnee-706 bales otton, 170 bbls tar, 698 casks spirits urpentine, 158 bb's rosin, 186,174 feet

Harper, Promise Land, L.I.

York, H G Smallbones

York, H G Smallb

town, H G Smallbones.

Alex Sprunt & Son.

Sprunt & Son.

pool, Eng. Alex Sprunt & Son.

York, Alex Sprunt & Son.

CLEARED.

Steamship Pawnee, Robinson, New

Steamship Oneida, Chichester, George-

Br stmr Glenmavis, Wallace, Liver-

Schr Thomas N Stone, Norcon

umber, 15 bbls crude turpentine, 227 axe handles, 28 pkgs mdse. MARINE.

Spirits Turpentine..... Crude Turpentine

ARRIVED. Receipts same day last year—48 casks spirits turpentine, 485 bbls rosin, 822 bbls tar, 141 bbls crude turpentine. Br stmr Ormidale, 2804 tons, Butler, New York, Alex Sprunt & Son. Schr Charles H Sprague, 260 tons COTTON.

Market steady on a basis of 7%c for Schr Henry G Milliken, 171 tons, Kimball, New York, Geo Harriss, Son Same day last year, middling 8%c. Steamship Croatan, McKee, New Receipts-2,097 bales; same day last year, 2,829. Br stmr Dulwich, 2111 tons, Cox, New COUNTRY PRODUCE.

PEANUTS—North Carolina—Prime, 40@50c per bushel of 28 pounds; Extra Prime, 55c; Fancy, 60@65c. Virginia— Extra Prime, 80@65c; Fancy, 65@70c. CORN-Firm; 88 to 40 cents per N. C. BACON-Steady; Hams, 1 to 111/c per pound; Soulders, 6 to 7c; Sides, 7 to 71/c.

Barbadoes, Geo Harriss, Son & Co; cargo by E Kidder's Son. SHINGLES-Per thousand, five inch hearts and saps, \$1.60 to 2.25; six inch. Br stmr Carlton, Adams, Liverpool, \$2.50 to 8.50; seven inch; \$5.50 to 6,50. TIMBER-Market steady at \$3.00 to Nor stmr Ceylon, Boe, Bremen, Alex 7.50 per M.

STAR OFFICE, October 6. SPIRITS TURPENTINE-Market steady at 25 cents per gallon for ma-chine-made casks, and 241/4 cents for country casks ROSIN-Market firm at \$1 40 per bbl for Strained, and \$1 45 for Good TAR.—Market firm at \$1 05 bbl of 280 lbs. CRUDE TURPENTINE.-Steady Hard 1.80, Yellow Dip and Virgin 1.70

per barrel. Quotations same day last year-Spirits turpentine 25% 024% c; rosin, strained, \$1 15; good strained \$1 20; tar \$1 30; crude turpentine \$1 10, 1 50, 1 60. Spirits Turpentine.....

Quotations same day last year-Spirits Receipts, same day last year-126 casks spirits turpentine, 458 bble rosin, 149 bbls tar, 4 bbls crude turpentine. COTTON.

middling. Quotations:

Ordinary..... 5 Good Ordinary..... 6% Low Middling 7 Middling...... 7% Good Middling..... 7 11-18 Same day last year, middling 8%c. Receipts-9,105 bales; same day last vear 2.726.

Market firm on a basis of 7%c for

COUNTRY PRODUCE. PEANUTS-North Carolina-Prime. 40@50c per bushel of 28 pounds; Extra Prime, 55c; Fancy, 60@65c. Virginia— Extra Prime, 60@65c; Fancy, 65@70c. CORN,-Firm; 88 to 40 cents per bushel.

N. C. BACON-Steady; Hams, 9 to 111/c per pound; Shoulders, 6 to 7c; Sides, 7 to 71/c. SHINGLES-Per thousand, five inch. hearts and saps, \$1.60 to 2 25; six inch, \$2.50 to 3.50; seven inch; \$5.50 to 6.50.

TIMBER-Market steady at \$8.00 to 7.50 per M. STAR OFFICE October 7. SPIRITS TURPENTINE-Market quiet at 25 cents per gallon for ma-chine-made casks, and 241/2 cents for

country casks.

ROSIN—Market firm at \$1 40 per bbl for Strained and \$1 45 for Good Strained. TAR-Market firm at \$1 05 per bbl of 280 lbs, CRUDE TURPENTINE .- Steady. Hard \$1 30, Yellow Dip and Virgin 1 70 per barrel.

Quotations same day last year-Spirits turpentine 25%@24%c; rosin, strained, \$1 15; good strained, 1 20; tar, 1 40; crude turpentine, \$1 10, 1 50, 1 6). RECEIPTS.

Spirits Turpentine 67 Tar.... Crude Turpentine...... 51 Receipts same day last year-45 casks spirits turpentine, 60 bbls rosin, 82 bbls tar, 25 bbls crude turpentine. COTTON.

Receipts same day last year-77 casks spirits turpentine, 805 bbls rosin, Market firm on a basis of 7%c for middling. Quotations: Ordinary..... 5 Good Ordinary..... 6% Low Middling..... 7 Middling..... 7% Good Middling..... 7 11-16 Same day last year, middling 8%c. Receipts-1,475 bales; same day last

Receipts-9,493 bales; same day last year 1.619. COUNTRY PRODUCE. PEANUTS-North Carolina-Prime. 10@50c per bushel of 28 pounds; Extra Prime, 55c; Fancy, 60@65c. Virginia-Extra Prime, 60@65c; Fancy, 65@70c. CORN-Firm; 88 to 40 cents per

N. C. BACON-Steady; Hams, 9 to 111/2c per pound; Shoulders, 6 to 7c; Sides, 7 to 71/4c. SHINGLES-Per thousand, five inch hearts and saps, \$1 60 to 2.25; six inch.

\$3 50 to 3.50; seven inch, \$5 50 to 6.50. TIMBER-Market steady at \$8.00 to 7.50 per M. DOMESTIC MARKETS.

By Telegraph'to the Morning Star. FINANCIAL. NEW YORK, October 7-Evening .-Money on call was firm at 5@8 per cent; last loan at 6, closing offered at 6 per cent. Prime mercantile paper 8@9 per cent. Sterling exchange was weak; actual business in bankers bills 482@48314 for sixty days and 484 @48414 for demand. Commercial bills 48014 648114. Government bonds steady; United States coupon fours 107; United States twos 9914. State bonds quiet; North Carolina fours 95; North Caro-

lina sixes 113 bid. Railroad bonds lower.

weak.

Silver at the Stock Exchange to-day COMMERCIAL. NEW YORK, October 7-Evening.-

Cotton quiet; middling gull 81/4c; middling 8c. Cotton futures closed steady at prices October ? 66@7 67, November 7 78@7 74, December 7 86@7 87, January 7 94@7 96, February 7 99@8 00, March 8 08@8 04 April 8 07@8 08, May 8 11@8 12, June 3 14. Sales 169,900 bales.

Cotton-net receipts 648 bales; gross 6 062 bales; exports to Great Britain 4,810 bales; to France bales; to the Continent 100 bales; forwarded 1,088 bales; sales 4,618 bales; sales to spinners 115 bales; stock(actual)102,689 bales. Total to-day—Net receipts 50,000 bales; exports to Great Britain 86,900 bales; to France --- bales; to the Continent 8,987 bales; stock - bales. Total since September 1-Net receipts 1,228,220 bales; exports to Great Britain 824,099 bales; exports to France 54 904 bales; exports to the Continent 179,554

Flour-market steady and unchanged: southern flour was dull and steady; common to fair extra \$3 20@2 80; good to choice \$2 80@8 10. Wheat—spot market more active for exports and easier; ungraded red 67@78c; options dull and weak at 14@1% decline; No. 2 red October 71%c; November 78%c; December 781/c. Corn-spot moderately active and easier; No. 2 281/c at elevator and 39 4c afloat; options were dull and weak at %@%c decline; October 281/c; November —c. December 291/c; May 31%c. Oats—spot dull but steady; options dull and weaker; October 21c; November 21%c; December 221/c; May -, spot-No. 31/0211/c; No. 2 white 941/c; mixed Western 20/028c. Lard quiet, higher; Western steam \$4 55@4 60: city \$4 00; October \$4 45, nominal; refined lard was quiet; Continent \$4 70; South America \$5 00; compound \$4 25 @4 50. Pork firm: demand moderate: new mess \$7 75@8 50. Butter-demand Rosin good, firm; State dairy 10@15%c; do. creamery 11%@17c; Western dairy 7% State and Pennsylvania 17@20c; Western fresh 16%@18; do. per case \$2 25 @8 60c. Cotton seed oil strong; crude 2814c; yellow prime 25c. Rice in fair demand, firm and unchanged. Molasses firm and unchanged. Peacuts quiet; fancy hand-picked 8% 64c. Coffeeoptions firm and 10@25 points up: October \$10 00; November \$9 65@9 85; December \$9 45@9 56; January \$9 55; March \$9 40@9 55; April \$9 55; May \$9 40@9 55; spot Rio quiet and firm; No. 7, \$10 63%. Sugar—raw quiet and steady; fair retining \$%c; centrifugal 96 test -c; refined unchanged and fairly

New Orleans, quiet at 7%, net receipts 16,287 bales; Mobile, easy at 7%, net receipts 16,287 bales; Mobile, easy at 7%, net receipts 958 bales; Memphis, steady at 7 5 16c, net receipts 8,817 bales; Augusta, quiet at 7 7-16, net receipts 1.765 bales; Charleston, firm at 7%, net receipts 1,267 bales.

COTTON MARKETS.

By Telegraph to the Morning Sta

October 7—Galveston, quiet at 79-18, net receipts 14,908 bales; Norfolk, steady at 7½c, net receipts 6,828 bales; Baltimore, nominal at 8, pet receipts—

bales; Boston, easy at 8½, net receipts 641 bales. Wilmington steady at 7½, net receipts 2 498 bales; Philadelphia, quiet

at 814c, net receipts - bales; Savannah, quiet at 7 5-16, net receipts 5,849 bales;

Children FOR PITCHER'S

Castoria promotes Digestion, and overcomes Flatulency, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, and Feverishness. Thus the child is rendered healthy and its deep natural. Castoria contains Morphine or other narcotic property. "Castoria is so well adapted to children that

I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me," H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 South Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y. "I use Castoria in my practice, and find it specially adapted to affections of children." ALEX. ROBERTSON, M. D., 1687 2d Ave., New York. THE CENTAUR CO., 77 Murray St., N. Y.

What is

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers, Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend. CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. Do not be imposed upon, but insist upon having Castoria, and see that the fac simile signature of is on the wrapper. We chart Hitchirt

ourselves and the public at all hazards. THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

The following quotations represent Wholesale Prices generally. In making up small orders higher prices have to be charged.

The quotations are always given as accurately as possible, but the STAR will not be responsible for any variations from the actual market price of the articles

Standa d
WESTERN SMOKED—
Hams \$ B
: ides \$ B
Shou'ders \$ B
DRY SALTED— Sides & D Sides # D
Shoulders # D
Shoulders # D
BARRELS—Spiri's Turpentine—
Second-hand, each...
New New York, each...
New City, each
BEESWAX # D
BRICKS— Wilmington W M..... Sperm
Adamantine
CHEESE - B D
Northern Factory
Dairy, Cream OFFEE-P D-

pork barrel..... Herring, \$ keg.... FLOUR- 9 barrel-

Dry 100 be-Northern
North Carolina
LIME. 9 barrel
LUMBar(ci y sawed), 9 M feet—
Ship Stuff, resawed
Rough-edge Plank,
West India cargoes, according New Crop Cuba, in hhds....

Porto Rico, in hhds....

in bbls...

Sugar-House, in hhds...

in bbls...

Security in bbls... NAILS, 8 keg. Cut 60d basis,... City Mess..... On 125 to Sacks... SHINGLES, 7-inch, W M.,....

Mill, Prime.

Mill, Fair.
Commoh Mill.
Inferior to Ordinary.

TALLOW, 9 B
WHISKEY 9 gallon—Northern.
North Caro ina
WOOL, 9 B—Washed.

Corn, from store, bage—White,
Corn, rargo, in bulk—White...
Corn, cargo, in bage—White...
Oats, from s ore...
Oats, Rust Proof....
Cow Peas

CHICAGO, October 7.—Cash quots CHICAGO, October 7.—Cash quotations: Flour quiet, firm and unchanged. Wheat-No.2 spring 66% 263%; No.2 red 68% 270%c. Corn—No. 2 22% 22%. Oats—No. 2 17%c. Mess pork, per bbl, at 26 6026 65. Lard—per 100 lbs, 24 12% 24 15. Short rib sides, loose, per 100 lbs, 28 8028 50. Dry salted shoulders, boxed, per 100 lbs, 28 87% 24 00. Short clear sides, boxed, per 100 lbs, 28 75% 28 75%. Whiskey 21 18.

Wholesale Prices Current.