

Every Wife

feels an indescribable dread of the danger attendant upon the most critical period of her life...

Mother's Friend

a thoroughly tested remedy, gently prepares the system for that period lessens the pain, and removes all danger...

\$1.00 PER BOTTLE at All Drug Stores, or sent by express on receipt of price.

Books containing invaluable information of latest medicine, will be sent to you FREE on address upon application...

THE BRADSHAW DISPENSARY, CO., ATLANTA, GA.

MY PRAYER.

M. R. W.

Make me a blessing, Lord, to those I love.

To smooth and brighten their rugged way.

Give me thy blessed comfort from above

That I may comfort others day by day.

Make me a blessing, Lord, to those I meet.

Even amid the hurrying, eager throng.

Give me thy Spirit, ever calm and sweet.

Try light to shine tho' me both clear and strong.

I am so weak I hardly dare to pray

That my small light may bless yet farther still.

That weary ones, the lone, the far-away,

Ev'n I may help to show thy love and will.

And yet I know the weak are strong in thee.

And knowing this I would in thy dear name.

The greatest of all blessings that can be,

This precious gift, this crown of blessing, give me.

To be a blessing in this world of woe,

And thou shalt be a blessing 'neath thy word.

This is the greatest gift thou canst bestow.

Give it, I pray, to me, even me, O Lord.

-N. W. Christian Advocate

SUNDAY SELECTIONS.

—Others see our faults as plainly as we see theirs.

—What God gives us to do, he will help us to do.

—Better be a lamp in the house than try to be a star in the sky.

—Do what you can do well, and you will soon be able to do much better.

—The man will be well accepted whose first aim in life is to do God's will.

—The devil scores a point whenever a good man opposes a good cause.

—In many times good fortune has come home to us through our mistakes.

—A lie bears within itself the seeds of its own death, but truth is its own immortality.

—You are not the friend of a man unless you are willing to do what you can for his benefit.

—Steady, my son, and wonder that the eternal God should stoop to work in thy narrow, darkened, defiled limits.

—A true friend who will lovingly and wisely make us see our faults is one of God's greatest and best blessings.

—Walk with God. Never mind seeming obstacles. When you really come to them get will get you over them or through them. After all, they are finite and he infinite.

—Books have always a secret influence on the understanding; we cannot at pleasure choose a good cause, but reads books of science, though without any desire of improvement, will grow more knowing; he that entertains himself with moral or religious reading, will imperceptibly advance in goodness, the ideas which are often offered to the mind will at last find a lucky moment when it is disposed to receive them.

Samuel Johnson.

TWINKLINGS.

—Not for him—"Would you like light rolls for breakfast?"

—No, I'm a heavy tragedian."—Boston Courier.

—Jack—"Harry spends money like water."

—Tom—"Yes; but he doesn't spend it on water."—N. Y. Evening Journal.

—Manager—"Where's the beard?"

—"At Boy—"His wife's sick."—New York Journal.

—No Strike, Either.—Mrs. Mann (meeting her former servant)—"Ah Mary, I suppose you are getting better wages at your new place?"

—Mary—"No, ma'am, I'm working for nothing now, I'm married."

—"Why, Mr. Ardent, how ungallant of you to say you thought I was thirty-two?"

—"Well, it certainly struck me that you were somewhere near the freezing point."—Harlem Life.

Chronic Dyspepsia Cured.

After suffering for nearly thirty years from dyspepsia, Mrs. H. E. Dugdale, wife of a prominent business man of Warsaw, N. Y., writes: "For 28 years, I was a constant sufferer from dyspepsia and weak stomach. The lightest food produced distress, causing severe pain and the formation of gas. No matter how careful of my diet I suffered agonizing pain after eating. I was treated by many physicians and tried numerous remedies without permanent benefit. Two years ago I began taking Dr. Miller's Nerve and Liver Pills and Nerve. Within a week I commenced improving, and persisting in the treatment I was soon able to eat what I liked, with no evil effects. I keep them at hand, and take a single dose daily as my only medicine."

Dr. Miller's Remedies are sold by all druggists under a positive guarantee. Free leaflets, benefits or money refunded. Book on diagnosis of the heart and nerves free. Address: DR. MILLER MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

SPINAL Weakness specially cured by Dr. Miller's Nerve and Liver Pills. No morphia or opium in Dr. Miller's Pain Expeller. All Pain Expeller is sold by all druggists. Price 15c per bottle. Made in U.S.A.

THE WEEKLY STAR.

BICYCLE SONG.

Light upon the pedal, Turn upon the crank, Fortune's wheel in fetters, Fast beneath our feet...

When the dark comes, twinkling like fireflies in the night, Bells before us tinkling faintly and sweet...

Spearman in the desert, May be by sea, Northern lights in heaven, Sparkles on the snow...

By the gate of gardens, Where the dusk is sweet, Slide like apparitions Through the startled street...

STONEMASON JACKSON. A Virginia Hero Described His Death to General Horace Porter in his "Campaigning With Grant," in The Century, relates the following anecdote of an occurrence after the Wilderness campaign: While our people were putting up the tents and making preparations for supper General Grant strolled over to a house near by owned by Mr. Charles Jackson, on the porch. I accompanied him. In a few moments a lady came to the door and was surprised to find that the visitor was the general in chief. He was always particularly civil to ladies, and he rose to his feet on top of his hat and made a courteous bow. She was ladylike and polite in her behavior, and she and the general soon became engaged in a pleasant talk. Her conversation was exceedingly entertaining. She said among other things: "This house has witnessed some sad scenes. One of our greatest generals died here just a year ago."

General Jackson—Stonewall Jackson, of blessed memory. "Indeed," remarked General Grant, "He and I were at West Point together for a year, and we served in the same army in Mexico." "Then you must have known how good and great he was," said the lady. "Oh, yes," replied the general; "and I can remember the day when he was standing at first very low in his class, but by his indomitable energy he managed to graduate quite high. He was a gallant soldier and a Christian gentleman, and I can understand fully the admiration your people have for him." "You brought him here the Monday after the battle of Chancellorsville," she continued. "You probably know, sir, that he had been wounded in the left arm and right hand by his own men, who fired on him accidentally at the night, and his arm had been amputated on the field. The operation was very successful, and he continued along happily, but the next applications made to the wound brought on pneumonia, and it was that which caused his death. He lingered all the week Sunday afternoon, May 10, and then he was taken from us." Here the lady of the house became very much affected and almost broke down recollecting the sad event.

Our tents had by this time been pitched, and the general, after taking a polite leave of the hostess and saying he would please guard over her house to see that no damage was done to her property, walked over to camp and soon after sat down with the mess to a light supper.

NEW YORK SLANG. Some of the Words and Phrases of the Tenement House Folk.

The words and phrases in New York's slang which are rooted in the sense of humor of the people are very many. The word "growler" is accorded to play in two ways, both of which credit the term with a humorous derivation. A "growler," it is known, is any vessel—pail, pitcher or can—that is sent to the corner saloon for the family supply of lager beer. It is said that the word grew out of the protests of the girls who did not like to be sent to the saloons, or out of the "growing" (slang for grumbling) of the children who play in the streets.

The horse play of the mountebanks in the variety shows is commonly called "funny business," and the term has now come to be applied to all rough play—frolking, scuffling and practical joking—among the masses. A flimsy excuse or transparent lie is called a "song and dance." "Why didn't you keep your engagement? Now don't give me no song and dance," is an example of the use of this queer phrase. The "old slang words 'cheek' and 'gall'—meaning assurance—have been supplanted by the word "front," and we hear nowadays that a man who is unblushingly audacious, assuming or presuming has, not "the front of Jove himself," as Shakespeare wrote, but "an awful front—a front like de courhouse."

The Weekly Star.

Light upon the pedal, Turn upon the crank, Fortune's wheel in fetters, Fast beneath our feet...

When the dark comes, twinkling like fireflies in the night, Bells before us tinkling faintly and sweet...

Spearman in the desert, May be by sea, Northern lights in heaven, Sparkles on the snow...

By the gate of gardens, Where the dusk is sweet, Slide like apparitions Through the startled street...

STONEMASON JACKSON. A Virginia Hero Described His Death to General Horace Porter in his "Campaigning With Grant," in The Century, relates the following anecdote of an occurrence after the Wilderness campaign: While our people were putting up the tents and making preparations for supper General Grant strolled over to a house near by owned by Mr. Charles Jackson, on the porch. I accompanied him. In a few moments a lady came to the door and was surprised to find that the visitor was the general in chief. He was always particularly civil to ladies, and he rose to his feet on top of his hat and made a courteous bow. She was ladylike and polite in her behavior, and she and the general soon became engaged in a pleasant talk. Her conversation was exceedingly entertaining. She said among other things: "This house has witnessed some sad scenes. One of our greatest generals died here just a year ago."

General Jackson—Stonewall Jackson, of blessed memory. "Indeed," remarked General Grant, "He and I were at West Point together for a year, and we served in the same army in Mexico." "Then you must have known how good and great he was," said the lady. "Oh, yes," replied the general; "and I can remember the day when he was standing at first very low in his class, but by his indomitable energy he managed to graduate quite high. He was a gallant soldier and a Christian gentleman, and I can understand fully the admiration your people have for him." "You brought him here the Monday after the battle of Chancellorsville," she continued. "You probably know, sir, that he had been wounded in the left arm and right hand by his own men, who fired on him accidentally at the night, and his arm had been amputated on the field. The operation was very successful, and he continued along happily, but the next applications made to the wound brought on pneumonia, and it was that which caused his death. He lingered all the week Sunday afternoon, May 10, and then he was taken from us." Here the lady of the house became very much affected and almost broke down recollecting the sad event.

Our tents had by this time been pitched, and the general, after taking a polite leave of the hostess and saying he would please guard over her house to see that no damage was done to her property, walked over to camp and soon after sat down with the mess to a light supper.

NEW YORK SLANG. Some of the Words and Phrases of the Tenement House Folk.

The words and phrases in New York's slang which are rooted in the sense of humor of the people are very many. The word "growler" is accorded to play in two ways, both of which credit the term with a humorous derivation. A "growler," it is known, is any vessel—pail, pitcher or can—that is sent to the corner saloon for the family supply of lager beer. It is said that the word grew out of the protests of the girls who did not like to be sent to the saloons, or out of the "growing" (slang for grumbling) of the children who play in the streets.

The horse play of the mountebanks in the variety shows is commonly called "funny business," and the term has now come to be applied to all rough play—frolking, scuffling and practical joking—among the masses. A flimsy excuse or transparent lie is called a "song and dance." "Why didn't you keep your engagement? Now don't give me no song and dance," is an example of the use of this queer phrase. The "old slang words 'cheek' and 'gall'—meaning assurance—have been supplanted by the word "front," and we hear nowadays that a man who is unblushingly audacious, assuming or presuming has, not "the front of Jove himself," as Shakespeare wrote, but "an awful front—a front like de courhouse."

A tipsy man whose uncertain locomotion carries him away from side to side of the pavement is derisively called a "skate" or to have "his skates on." Men who drink too much and too frequently are said to suffer from "hitting the bottle." At first it was said of the opium smokers that their "hit" the pipe—as all pipe smokers do, to cleanse the instrument—so that hitting anything has come to signify an abuse of habit with which the article thus "hit" is intimately connected.

It is a humorous conceit that led to the saying, applied to all who are dull or obtuse, "He has a fog in his head." With the same spirit in his rich person, or one who is prodigal with his wealth, is said to have "money to burn." To meet with a cool reception is called "getting a frost." To steal is to "pinch," and to be arrested for it is to get "pinched," though the genuine and general slang phrase for getting arrested is "getting the collar," a term growing naturally out of the action of an officer in hustling an offender along with a grip upon his collar.

Anything and everything that is done easily or quickly is said to be done "in a walk." Men are said to "get rich in a walk" or to win a "bottle race in a walk." That is an expression borrowed from the turf, which has also lent to New York the word "ringer," perhaps the most difficult to explain of all the local slang terms, and yet, like all slang, most concise and expressive to all who make use of it. A "ringer" is, in slang, anything that looks like what it is not; so that if a person is thought to closely resemble Grover Cleveland, he is spoken of as a "ringer on the president," or if he wears a brilliant bit of glass it is said to be "a dead ringer on a diamond." "Dead" signifies the utmost, the very best, which is absolute.—Harper's Weekly.

"Rust,"

the dread of the cotton grower, can be prevented. Trials at Experiment Stations and the experience of leading growers prove positively that

Kainit

is the only remedy.

We will be glad to send, free of charge, interesting and useful pamphlets which treat of the matter in detail.

GERMAN KALI WORKS, 25 Nassau St., New York.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Wanted at once—A position as governess to small children, or housekeeper. Compensation to an Indian or elderly lady. Terms moderate. Best references furnished. Address, Widow, care this office. nov 7 1/2

Active person to assist agent in nearby counties, \$50 a month and expenses. Address, Shopp Company, 1200 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, Pa. nov 7 1/2

Removed.—E. Poeschl & Bro. have removed to No. 8 South Front street, opposite Solomon's, where they are now ready to serve the public with a full line of Merchant Tailoring. nov 7 1/2

For Ten Days—All Wool Carpets at 25% per yard; Cotton and Wool Carpets at 25% per yard; Cotton Carpets at 25% per yard. At All Wines, 157 Market street, New York. nov 7 1/2

At L. Tate Bowden's, 6 Prince street, can be discovered Kainit, White Peas, Little Peas, Big Peas, Cow Peas, Lady Peas, Cabbages and Onions. He has no specialty, but handles anything you ship. nov 7 1/2

Merchants—Wholesale and country merchants save time and money by sending me party by P. express. Free process by which large quantities can be packed at one time. Samples sent if required. A. E. Blake, Wilmington, N. C. nov 7 1/2

Lost October 10th—Polster Dog, black and white, lame in fore foot, answers to "Brownie." Reward for dog or information about him. nov 7 1/2

Salesman—\$5 a day. No traveling. No expenses. No collections. Samples free. Side line or exclusive. Mrs. 3941 Market street, Philadelphia, Pa. nov 7 1/2

Help Wanted—Male—Agents get fifty cents on each dollar. No experience necessary. Write for agent's outfit. Address, "The Catholic News," 5 Barclay street, New York. nov 7 1/2

Wanted at once—A position as governess to small children, or a mother's aid. Compensation to an Indian or elderly lady. Terms moderate. Best references furnished. Address, M. Samuels & Co., distributors of boots and shoes, Baltimore, Md. nov 7 1/2

Country Produce—Consignments of all kinds of country produce wanted by H. J. Bierman, Commission Merchant, 178 South Front street, Wilmington, N. C. All goods carefully handled and prompt returns given. nov 7 1/2

Just received by steamer another invoice of choice Cornation Blend and Laguna Coffees, all fresh goods. Atlantic Tea Co., northeast corner Front and Market streets. nov 7 1/2

Photographs—For finest quality, latest styles, best material, best finish, lowest prices, call on U. S. Kille, 147 Market street, Wilmington, N. C. Cloudy weather makes no difference. nov 7 1/2

Black-eye and Cow Peas, Chickens, Eggs. Don't hesitate anything, but solicit consignments of country produce. Best Cattle, Milch Cows, and Pigs a specialty. M. C. Bowen, 147 Dock street, or 22 1/2 W. W. Harkin, corner Second and Pine streets, fire Wines, Liquors, Cigars and Tobacco. New River Oyster in any style. Polite and attentive clerks. Satisfaction guaranteed. nov 7 1/2

Always Reliable—The best and freshest goods at lowest market prices. Cabbages, Apples, Ice, Bananas, Cashew Nuts, Lemons, Potatoes, etc. Retailers will find it to their advantage to see my prices before placing their order. A. S. Winstead, 115 Second street. Phone 309. nov 7 1/2

Hay—Timothy Hay, mixed Clover Hay, Prairie Hay, Straw, Green and all kinds of mixed food for horses and cattle. Jan. S. McEachern, 211 Market Street. Telephone 25. nov 13 1/2

GOT THE CHILLS?

50c Will Cure You, WORTH KNOWING.

HUGHES' TONIC

It is an old time reliable remedy for Fever and Ague.

You can depend upon it; Sure Cure for Chills and Fever. FOR 40 YEARS A SUCCESS.

Read this Testimony then TRY IT for Yourself.

Professors have many letters like these: "BETTER THAN QUININE."

Mr. M. W. McDonald, Mississippi, writes: "Your 'Hughes' Tonic for chills and fever has never failed me. I have used it a number of times. It cures them every time."

Ask for HUGHES' TONIC and Take No Other.

50c and \$1.00 Bottles. Druggists and Merchants have it.

49 1/2 St. W.

Are You Preparing for Cold Weather?

If not you had better do so, or old Boreas may make you an unexpected visit. If he runs up against one of our handsome "Regal," "Liberty" or "Magic Air Tight" Parlor Stoves when he comes he will lose his mission. These elegant Stoves minister to your comfort without annoyance and are economical in the use of fuel. Prices very low.

J. W. Murchison,

Hardware, Tinware, &c., Orton Building, Wilmington, N. C.

For One Week ONLY!

A Splendid Two-Quart FOUNTAIN SYRINGE,

With Three Hard Rubber Pipes, For Only 50 Cents.

A rare opportunity.

ROBERT R. BELLAMY,

Wholesale and Retail Druggist, oc 24 1/2 Wilmington, N. C.



WE ARE TRYING TO MAKE IT INTERESTING FOR OUR CUSTOMERS. We have in stock and coming some of the latest Ladies' Gowns, Misses and Children's SHOES, all styles, that we ever carried. If you visit them you will be pleased with them. (Time also presents itself the busy and energetic workers who are working to bring us in trade during the next 60 days.) Respectfully,

MEROER & EVANS, nov 4 1/2 119 Princess Street.

Liverpool and American SALT.

Any weight sacks, coarse or fine, fresh packing. A large stock which we offer at lowest market prices.

Groceries

In quantities sufficient to fill orders promptly. Correspondence solicited.

Hall & Pearsall,

Nutt and Mulberry streets, nov 12 1/2

New River Mulletts.

100 Barrels Mulletts, 75 Boxes L. Raisins, 50 Boxes Mixed Nuts, 20 Barrels Baldwin Apples, 420 Barrels 1-2 Patent Flour, 225 Barrels Straight Flour, 25 Barrels Patent Flour, 900 Bags Flour.

W. B. COOPER, nov 7 1/2 Wilmington, N. C.

BUY THE BEST.

Housekeepers wishing fine fresh ground

Corn Meal and Grits

should always call for and see that they get our goods.

Boney & Harper, oc 13 1/2

100,000 Cigars.

500 Boxes Tobacco, 50 Bags Coffee, 100 Buckets Candy, 100 Cases Star Lye, 80 Bbls. choice Porto Rico Molasses, 100 Boxes Soap. For sale at rock bottom prices.

SAM'L BEAR, Sr.,

12 Market Street, To Any Non-Catholic in North Carolina, "Truth" ONLY TEN CENTS PER ANNUM.

To any non-Catholic in North Carolina we send for only ten cents per annum, "Truth," a Catholic magazine devoted to giving true explanations of the Catholic Church, that is of the Catholic Church as it is, not as caricatured and misrepresented. Address, "TRUTH," Raleigh, N. C. REV. THOS. F. PRICE, Manager. my 14 1/2

For Sale.

CHEAP FOR CASH. SOLID TRACT OF 4000 acres of Pine Land in Reamonia county, Alabama. One of the finest locations in the South for a large lumbering and turpentine plant. For particulars apply to DAVIDSON & SMITH, Reemonia, Ala. nov 14 1/2

Cigar Smokers.

BUYERS WHO PAY 5 CENTS FOR A CIGAR should reasonably expect a good article, and as we are distributors of the very best CIGAR in the world, we have no hesitation in recommending our "Renown" Brand, "Cuban Blossom" and "Smokette" CIGARS. We therefore invite a trial order and genuine pleasing and lasting your trade.

"RENOVN" BRAND,

"CUBAN BLOSSOM"

"SMOKETTE,"

"TOPICAL TWIST HEAD."

We have sold in short time 100,000 of the above brands and would say that what is a money and trade inducement to others would be a money and trade inducement to you. We therefore invite a trial order and genuine pleasing and lasting your trade.

Vollers & Hashagen,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers, 119 Princess Street, Wilmington, N. C. nov 7 1/2

FIRST ROCK SALT MINE.

Discovery Was the Result of Accident Rather Than Design.

"I really believe that many of the greatest discoveries are the result of pure accident, and this applies not only to scientific facts, but also to more material matters," remarked General Dudley Avery. "Accident brought the great salt deposit on Avery's island to light after its croppings had been worked for nearly half a century. My grandfather sold salt years before the war, and my father in his youth followed the same methods of production, even after his father's time, but it remained for my brother John, then a boy of 16, to really make manifest the remarkable advantages which the island possessed in the matter of rock salt mining. It was during the war. Salt was selling in New Orleans for \$11 a sack. This was at a period when the salt works of the island were not being made use of. You see, my grandfather manufactured salt by digging wells, into which the salt water flowed in great quantities, and this water he boiled, evaporating the moisture and causing a residue of fine salt.

"When my brother learned of the high price of salt in New Orleans, he went to my father, then practicing law in the Rouge, and suggested that he be given permission to work the then abandoned wells and make pin money for himself. There was no objection, and with the assistance of several slaves John proceeded to open the old wells by clearing out the accumulation of debris and boiling the brine, as his grandfather had done years before him.

"He opened a number of new wells, and was soon selling salt at a great rate, but the demand increased, and he decided to open a big well some 10 feet square. The work proceeded, but the usual depth was reached with no result. The water did not flow. He concluded to dig deeper, and at 16 feet came upon what the negro diggers said was an old stump. Falling to chop the 'stump' with an ax, the negro concluded to dig a hole of rock, and when my brother descended into the excavation he managed, with a cold chisel, to cut out a piece of what he thought was transparent rock. My father, however, who happened to be on the island at the time, knew what had been discovered, and in the course of a little while the wonder of the discovery had been noised all over the country.

"Thus was discovered the first rock salt deposit in the south, and a few months after that time a dozen shafts were being worked in a crude way, and we were shipping salt to Richmond in great quantities, at least great for that period in the history of the world. Work has progressed almost steadily since that time, and we are shortly to begin a new shaft, which will go deeper than ever—in fact, drop beneath the old workings, although this is not necessary, because we can tap the deposit from above."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Tyranny of French Magistrates.

The Frenchman who believes himself to be independent, a reformer, and given to incredulity, still presents a supposition in the name of justice as they are practiced in France, an absolute faith in every man who, temporarily or habitually, discharges the duties of a magistrate. The bourgeoisie and the people have brought about revolutions, erected barricades, poured out their blood in overturning four thrones within a century, but, nevertheless, submit without protest to the tyranny of so-called magistrates who are examining magistrates. These magistrates are answerable to themselves alone, and the law delivers into their hands, without any responsibility, the life, liberty and honor of their fellow citizens. Any man whose life may be blameless, should be accused by the most degraded of beings, comes under their jurisdiction. At a word from them he is cut off from the rest of the world, imprisoned in a dungeon, becomes a slave, the victim of an inquisitor with unlimited powers.

It is through this inquisitor that his friends are acquainted of the accusation against him, that the public press is informed and public opinion instructed. He can obtain no lawyer to defend him until the day of trial, when he appears in court to listen to a clerk read the proposition that he be condemned to isolation, or to examination by a crafty and unscrupulous cross questioner, the nature of whose office has destroyed in him all sense of morality.—Vindex in Forum.

A WOMAN'S OBSERVATION.

Methods Adopted by Men Who Expectorate in Street Cars.

It was on a Georgetown car, coming down the avenue from the capitol. A stylish young man and his wife were discussing some subject in a very animated manner when the young man, stopping suddenly, gazed intently at a well dressed man sitting nearby. He had noticed the tiny tablets in the back of her card-case and began to jot down something.

"My dear Mrs. A., what of earth are you doing?" queried her friend. "Have you taken up literature and given to catching ideas on the fly?"