What Motherhood Means

Motherhood means either happiness or misery. There is scant happiness for the mother, who in pain and weakness brings into the world a weakling babe which she can neither nurse nor nourish.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription fits women for motherhood. It strengthens the maternal organism. It tranquilizes the nerves, encourages the appetite and brings refreshing sleep. It makes the birth hour practially painless and gives the mother the nourishment to give her child.

There is no alcohol in "Favorite Prescription," and it is absolutely free from opium, cocaine, and all other narcotics.

"Words cannot express how grateful I am for your kind advice and your 'Favorite Prescription,'" writes Mrs. D. B. Barricks, of Perrown, Campbell Co., Va. "I feel that it has cured me. I had been in poor health for four years. Suffered greatly with my right side, also with bearing-down pains, and my nerves were in a dreadful state. After using four bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' I am now well. I am the mother of two children. With the first child I suffered twenty-eight hours and with the second I used your medicine and was sick only three hours. I believe Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription to be the best medicine in the world for suffering females. I wish you great success, and hope that God will bless you in your noble work."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in paper covers, is sent *free* on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

BUILD NOT ON THE SAND.

GEORGE M. VICKERS.

Star of the West, the hope of man,
Unto thyself be true;
Follow the path thy sires bagan,
That honor should pursue:
Stand 'twixt the tyrant and his prey,
Proffer the helping hand;
Build up the creed of freedom's sway,
But build not on the sand.

Honor the rights of strong, of weak,
Temper the law of might;
Thou who but late didst freedom seek,
Keep thine escutcheon bright.
Better they know, who would be free,
Better they understand;
Build up the creed of liberty,
But build not on the sand.

Star of the West, thine orbit keep
In the golden sunset glow,
And all the world shall joyous reap,
The blessings thou shalt sow;
Empires and slaves, the cause the effect—
By greed's ambition planned—
Build up, build well, and circumspect,
But build not on the sand.

CURRENT COMMENT.

—— Now we are told that the troops must remain in Cuba at least a year longer. That is but another plan with the administration for for granting independence, however. It is largely what you esteem independence, thinks Secretary Root.—*Atlanta News, Dem.*

—— Senator McLaurin of South Carolina is still struggling to prove that he is a Democrat. In connection with his frantic efforts, it may be interesting to quote the opinion of the New York *Mail and Express* (*Rep*), which says that Mr. McLaurin has set himself "against everything that Democracy stands for."—*Norfolk Landmark, Dem.*

—— The Tennessee law for the protection of sheep has gone into effect. It provides that the name and description of every dog shall be filed with the county treasurer and that the owner must pay a license. "Failure means death to the dog, and thousands are being slaughtered. One good feature of the law is that if a dog kills sheep the owner of the sheep can kill the dog and get damages from its owner."—*Charleston News and Courier, Dem.*

—— The wool growers of the United States, who notwithstanding prohibitive tariff duties on wool, find the prices of their fleeces going lower and lower, will presently begin to understand that the manufacturers are gradually going out of the business of making pure woolens. Every year the use of adulterants increases, and by so much the demand for wool decreases. The art of sophistication has been so perfected that it requires no little technical skill to tell the difference between "all wool" and "part wool" fabrics.—*Philadelphia Record, Dem*

SUNDAY SELECTIONS.

— It does not matter how many, but how good books you have.—*Seneca.*

— Our only hope is to enter into the victory of the risen Christ.—*Rev. F. B. Meyer.*

--- No one ever learned how to do right by experimenting in things that are wrong.

— The human heart refuses to believe in a universe without a purpose.—*Immanuel Kant.*

— The strength of the Christian is to remain in Christ; the strategem of the devil is to get him out.—*G.H.C Macgregor.*

--- If the way of heaven be narrow, it is not long; and if the gate be straight, it opens into endless life.—*Bishop Beveridge.*

— It is the root of bitterness which must be struck at, else we labor in vain. "Crucify the flesh." In vain we do go about to purge the streams if we are at no pains about the muddy fountain.—*John Wesley.*

— There are beauty and use in strength; there is a beauty and a use in feebleness, also. All are not made alike. God, who cuts no two leaves upon a tree after the same invariable model, shapes also his soul-work after his own will, variously.—*A. D. T. Whitney.*

"You can't isolate yourself and say that the evil in you shall not spread. Men's lives are as thoroughly blended with each other as the air we breathe. Evil spreads as necessarily as disease. Every sin brings suffering to others besides those who commit it."—*Eliot.*

— The necessity of an inward stillness doth appear clear to my mind. In true silence strength is renewed and the mind is weaned from all things, save as they may be enjoyed in the divine Will, and a lowliness of outward living opposite to worldly honor becomes truly acceptable to us.—*John Woolman.*

THE NICARAGUA CANAL TREATY.

The British Cabinet Once More Has Begun to Consider the Problem.

CLAYTON - BULWER TREATY.

British Foreign Office Will Vigorously Maintain Its Potentiality Until Such Time as Both Signatories Shall Agree to Its Abrogation.

By Cable to the Morning Star.

LONDON, June 22.—In a tentative, easy-going sort of way the cabinet has begun to consider the Nicaragua treaty matter. Lord Pauncefote has explained many things to Lord Lansdowne, the foreign secretary, and the latter is once more grappling the problem. It is needless to say that the Foreign Office has no intention of hurrying, and in the course of a month or so it may come to a decision. This will take the form of instructions to Lord Pauncefote, who will return to the United States. These instructions will probably not be officially communicated to the State Department until Congress shall convene or the attitude of the Senate in the matter shall be definitely known.

Lord Pauncefote will probably be permitted to interpret his instructions pretty broadly, and the show signs of being elastic enough to provide for any contingency, except a direct refusal on the part of the Senate to recognize the validity of the Clayton Bulwer treaty. Lord Lansdowne is as persistent as ever on this point. He vigorously maintains the potentiality of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty until such time as both signatories shall have agreed to its abrogation.

A high official, in the course of conversation with a representative of the Associated Press, said:

"Americans seem to think we are trying to delay the construction of the canal; but this is entirely wrong. We are just as anxious as they are to see it completed, and are willing to do almost anything to further that end; but we do not want to see a treaty we made in good faith torn up like a piece of waste paper, and we still consider that we are entitled to some quid pro quo for the relinquishment of our treaty rights."

A recent special cable dispatch announcing that the Nicaragua matter had been practically settled and that Lord Pauncefote, in consequence, would not return to the United States, caused much amusement. It is utterly unfounded. On the highest authority the Associated Press is able to state that Lord Pauncefote will remain ambassador to the United States for the rest of his days or as long as he cares to retain the position.

PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION.

Distinguished Personages Guests of the Officials—Wm J. Bryan Among the Number.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star

BUFFALO, N. Y, June 22.—There were a number of distinguished personages at the Pan-American Exposition to-day, as guests of the Exposition officials. Among them were William J. Bryan, of Nebraska; Sir Claude MacDonald, British minister to China; Hon. Edwin Conger, United States minister to China, and Minister Wu Ting Fang.

Mr. Bryan is the guest of Norman E Mack. With him are Mrs Bryan and his three children. The Bryan party under escort of Mr. Mack spent the afternoon and evening at the Exposition grounds.

"The Exposition—it is something every American citizen should see," said Mr. Bryan. "It is educative. Its beauty is superb, its purpose is splendid. I believe in increasing our trade with South America and in strengthening our relations. This Exposition will help to do it. So beyond its beautiful form it has a noble purpose and it will succeed, as it deserves."

Mr. Bryan will leave for Watertown to morrow, visiting Niagara Falls en route. At Watertown he begins a tour of speech-making which include Philadelphia and Norfolk, Va.

RESCUED FROM LYNCHERS.

Termination of the Trouble at Trinity, Texas—Negro Carried to Houston by Soldiers.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star

HOUSTON, TEXAS, June 22.—Reenforcements rushed to Trinity, Texas, by special train, raised the siege of the Light Guard, who had under arrest Levi Spencer, a negro charged with assault. A detachment of the guard had been sent to Trinity yesterday to bring Spencer here. They had started with him to the railway station when a mob of Trinity citizens formed a cordon and surrounded the detachment, whom they vastly outnumbered.

Soon as news of the soldiers' plight reached here the balance of the guard was hurried to the scene. They arrived this morning, drove back the mob and escorted their comrades and Spencer to the station.

As the special train pulled out for Houston, the mob fired. Many of the cars were riddled with bullets, but none of the soldiers was hit. The guard replied to the fire.

Spencer has been taken to the penitentiary at Huntsville, for safe-keeping.

TRINITY, June 22.—Everything is quiet here to-night. None of the citizens was struck by the soldiers who fired from the train as it left this morning. Very little talk about last night's trouble over the negro Levy Spencer is indulged in.

CHURCH DYNAMITED.

The Pastor, Recently Elected Mayor, Waged War On "Joints."

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

MANHATTAN, KAS., June 22.--An attempt was made early to-day to wreck the First Methodist church with dynamite. A number of stained glass windows were destroyed, a large hole was torn in the door, near which the explosive had been placed, and the steps were badly shattered. The parsonage, adjoining, was not damaged.

Rev. J. M. Miller, pastor of the church, was recently elected mayor and has waged a bitter war on the keepers of "joints." Recently six of them were fined $200 and given sixty days in jail. No arrests have been made in connection with the explosion.

I GAVE MY HEART TO A WOMAN

I gave my heart to a woman;
I gave it her, branch and root.
She bruised, she wrung, she tortured;
She cast it under foot.

Under her feet she cast it,
She trampled it where it fell,
She broke it all to pieces,
And each was a clot of hell.

There in the rain and the sunshine
They lay and smoldered long,
And each, when again she viewed them,
Had turned to a living song.
—William Ernest Henley.

AN INCIDENT OF PRAIRIE LIFE.

Sarah Preston's lips were tightly compressed, and there was a sad look in her eyes. The dust was blotting out from her view more than the flower dotted landscape. It seemed to dim all remembrance of the long days of perfect weather when the prairie seemed an Eden and strength and hope grew large with the fresh, bracing air.

Some one came in with a heavy, weary step and stopped a moment on the threshold to look at the drooping figure. Then he approached her with awkward tenderness, laying his toil roughened hand on her shoulder.

"What's the matter, Sarah?" he said softly.

There was a smothered weariness in the tones, but her ears seemed deaf that morning to anything but the wind's piercing voice. Half unconsciously she drew a little away from his hand.

"It's everything," she said, "everything! Why did we ever come here, to such wretchedness as this?"

He did not attempt another caress, except with his anxious eyes, and her face was turned away from them, hidden in her hands.

She would have called after him and clung to him if she could have seen the look on his face as he went out—all the patience and weariness of it.

In just a few minutes he was back at her side.

"Sarah," he said rather anxiously, "what would you say to letting two people come in for a little rest? They've stopped the wagon just a little way from here. She seems a childish young thing, and he looks as if the world had been too much for him, he's so thin and sickly looking. What do you say to bringing them in?"

"Oh, John, how can we, when it's so hard to keep up as it is? But go ask them in. If we can make it a little easier for them, we ought to, I suppose."

"You come with me," coaxed John. "Go get your hat, and we'll ask them together."

She gave a slight protesting laugh, but went nevertheless, clinging to his arm and almost resting her face sometimes on his shoulder.

They were very near the travelers now. The tired horses, with dejected down bent heads, were snatching what little rest they could. In the covered wagon sat the man and woman—such a hollow cheeked, large eyed man and such a little slip of a wife! The hot wind flapped the canvas cover and sent swirls of dust over the two occupants and their scanty possessions.

Some of the self pity that had darkened Sarah's face all the morning faded out of it and was replaced by a purer, nobler look.

"You must be tired out," Sarah began without preamble. "We want you to come up to the house for a little rest and to have dinner with us. Won't you?"

A pleased smile breaking over the young wife's face seemed almost to fade out the little worried line between the dark eyes. An answering gleam stole over the worn face at her side, but they both protested faintly. They couldn't give so much trouble. It would not be right.

"You come right along!" said John, with kindly authority. "We want you, so don't make any fuss about it. We'll take the horses into my barn. Let 'em try my feed and a good bucket of my well water."

The two men went off together, Sarah and the little wife beating their way back to the sod house. A look of cheer and comfort seemed to be in its brown walls now. "How good it will seem to rest in a house!" said the little wife, with a happy sigh.

"Wouldn't you like to lie down a little while till dinner is ready?" said Sarah. "Come right into my room, and just feel that you are at home." A protecting kindliness had sprung up in her heart for this little creature with the appealing eyes. "You must be so hot and uncomfortable! There's cold water in that pitcher, and I'll bring you some warm. No, it isn't a bit of trouble. Then you must rest until dinner."

Unpleasant thoughts were far away as Sarah prepared the simple dinner, trying to make it as attractive as possible. She would get out some of her wedding china. Why not? John would enjoy a bright spot in the day for the strangers. She even picked a bunch of astralagus, making a centerpiece of the white, furry leaves. A sprig of wild geranium was laid at each plate.

There were cheery faces around the table, and Sarah's was not less bright than the faces of the others.

The gaunt stranger sat a little more erect now, and his face after even this brief rest seemed less sharply outlined. The warm, human kindness as well as the outward comfort had wrought the change and in some way made it easier to remember in whose larger protecting care they were and would still be when rolling over the brown prairie. Bit by bit their story came out. The man told how he had been a carpenter and builder in Iowa, what a happy little home it had been, and why they were flying now to the untried world of Colorado, that Mecca for consumptives. The gaunt man and the young wife avoided the dread word. They said instead, "People with any sort of lung trouble."

As they went back to the sitting room John and Sarah talked cheerily of the prospective home in Colorado and brought out a book of views of the wonderful scenery. The gaunt man and his little wife bent over them with keen interest. "It will be a great move for us," he said. "It seemed to be the only thing for us to do, and I'm glad we're so near there. I feel more heartened up today than any time since we started. We won't forget your kindness, I can tell you."

"Oh, pshaw!" said John, and "Don't speak of it," said Sarah in a breath, "It's been so pleasant for us to have you!"

It was necessary to take up the journey again. The two men went out to the barn together.

The eyes of the little wife sought Sarah's. "You have been so good," she said, almost in a whisper, "so good to take us in. This awful dust and the heat—I wouldn't have minded them so much for myself, but it has been so bad for him. It makes the cough worse, and that always frightens me. All these days that we have been on the way I have been longing so to reach Colorado. I have felt as if I couldn't wait, when the waiting must mean everything to him, and it has been so hard, so almost impossible, to keep cheerful before him! That is always very hard—don't you think so—when your life is all wrapped up in somebody else's, to keep that one from feeling how you suffer? And of course, if they knew, that would make it all so much worse."

How the poor young thing was emptying her heart out! It was as if all the grief and anxiety of the days in the covered wagon, rolling over the brown plains, had burst their bounds and must pour themselves out to this listener.

"I wanted you to know," the excited little voice ran on, "how kind you have been—what a comfort it has been to me! Don't you see how much less tired he looks? And he hasn't coughed near so much; not near! You have cheered us up too. It has been so strange—all this journey—every day taking us farther away from home, and the trying to choke down the homesickness—and"— She broke off short, with gratitude and tears shining in her eyes.

There was just time for Sarah to take the little brown hand in hers and press it close when the two men came back.

The man with stooping shoulders and the flush on either cheek went up close to the little woman with bright, eager eyes.

"Well, little woman, are you most ready?" he said, patting her shoulder. "You've had a fine rest, haven't you?" He coughed sharply as he spoke, but she smiled up at him brightly that he might not know how much more it racked her chest than his.

"You'd better get on your bonnet, little woman," he said; "it's time we were going. I don't know how we're to thank you and your wife, Mr. Gilbert, for all you've done for us, but we feel it, sir; we feel it."

"It wasn't anything at all," John protested. "It has done us good to have you here."

Sarah and the little young wife went into the tiny bedroom together. The wind had stopped its maddening song outside, and the air was clear again from its burden of dust. The furniture would have to be dusted for the third time that day, but the thought brought no scowl to her forehead now. The little traveler pinned on the rusty black hat and turned to hold out both hands impulsively to Sarah. "Thank you again," she said, and then, in a whisper: "Colorado is a wonderful place, isn't it? Haven't you heard about the way people get cured there—people just as bad off as George or worse? You feel sure it'll do him good, don't you?"

She searched Sarah's face as if to read her fate there. It was hard to meet the girlish eyes.

"I've never been farther west than this myself," she said, "but every one says it's a wonderful climate in Colorado for people with trouble with their lungs. I'm so glad you're going there, and when he's grown well and strong you'll be coming back this way to see us?"

The delight of that possible future was in the young wife's eyes. "If he only does!" she said. "If he only does!"

There were hearty hand clasps exchanged a few minutes later. Then the prairie schooner, with its freight of human love and anxieties, rolled slowly away. The two left behind in the little sod house stood at the window till the wagon was seen, a dark blot, above the sharp horizon. With a quick, impulsive movement, Sarah's hand stole into her husband's.

"How good you are!" she said, almost solemnly. "And while I have you what do I care about other things?"

Far off in the big wagon a little woman sat with her round cheek pressed against a shabby coat sleeve, and the cry of her heart was like that of Sarah. "What are other things," she was whispering, "while I have you, dear?"—Facts.

Literary America.

Statistics of the relative populations of the British isles and the United States give color to the prophecy of Brander Matthews that sooner or later the literary center of the English language is to be transferred from England to this country. If such a transfer is almost unprecedented in literary history, the scholar can find a close parallel in the case of Alexandria, which became the capital of Greek culture. In an article in The Bookman Professor Matthews says: "When the bulk of contemporary English literature is produced by American authors and when the British themselves have accepted the situation and resigned themselves at last to the departure of the literary supremacy of London, then the weight of American precedent will be overwhelming. Without knowing it, British readers of American books will be led to conform to American usage, and American terms will not seem outlandish to them, as these words and phrases do even now, when comparatively few American authors are read in Great Britain. And these American innovations will be very few, for the conservative instinct is in some ways stronger in the United States than it is in Great Britain, due perhaps partly to the more widespread popular education here, which gives to every child a certain solidarity with the past."

A Legal Quibble.

"There is a story," the doctor said, "of a man who was sued for debt not long ago. The case went against him, and the court gave judgment for $300. His lawyer told him he would have to pay it, as he was an unmarried man. He hustled out and in a few hours came back with a wife and a plea in due form that he needed his salary for the support of his family. He got off free."

"I don't believe that was constitutional," said the professor after a moment's reflection.

"Why not?"

"Because it was annex post facto."—Chicago Tribune.

What She Wanted to Know.

"My dear child, you really should not eat your pudding so quickly."

"Why not, mamma?"

"Because it is dangerous. I once knew a little boy about your age who was eating pudding so quickly that he died before he had finished it."

"And what did they do with the rest of his pudding, mamma?"—Exchange.

Princess Henry of Prussia christened a cruiser which was launched at Kiel yesterday. The vessel was named Prinz Adelbert, after the first Prussian admiral.

HUGHES' CHILL TONIC.

(PALATABLE)

Better than Calomel and Quinine.
(Contains no Arsenic.)
The Old Reliable.

EXCELLENT GENERAL TONIC
as well as
A Sure Cure for CHILLS and FEVER,
Malerial Fevers, Swamp Fevers and Bilious Fevers.

IT NEVER FAILS.

Just what you need at this season.

Mild Laxative.
Nervous Sedative.
Splendid Tonic.

Guaranteed by your Druggists.
Don't take any substitute. Try it.
50c and $1.00 bottles.

Prepared by Robinson-Pettet Co., (Incorporated), **Louisville, Ky.**
feb 15 6m

TWINKLINGS

— Pa—"What do we call a boy who never told a lie?" Jimmy—"Mute."

— If, in proportion to his size, a man had muscles like a flea, he could kick a book agent seven miles.—*Chicago News.*

— "What is a parvenu?" "That's what the man who got rich ten years ago calls the man who got rich yester day."—*Baltimore Sun.*

— Lady (to clerk in clothing store)—"I want a pair of trousers for my husband." Clerk—"What size, madam?" Lady—"I don't know the size, but he wears a fifteen collar."—*The Smart Set.*

— Pleasant for Blobbs.—Blobbs—Say, old man, come down to my house this evening. We're going to have a little whist party. Glubbs—All right. I'll come. You can coax me to go anywhere to play whist.—*Chicago Tribune.*

— At the Matinee.—"Madame, why do you wake that poor little girl up all the time?" "Because I paid 25 cents for her ticket; and I'm not going to waste money by letting her sleep through the whole thing."—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

— "Somebody finds fault because the medical profession's great work is not attested by some representative name on a tablet in the hall of fame." "Perhaps there are quite enough names on mortuary tablets now that testify to the professions great work."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

ENGAGEMENT IN CAPE COLONY.

British Lost Fourteen Killed and Wounded and Sixty-six Captured.

By Cable to the Morning Star.

CRADDOCK, CAPE COLONY, June 22.—In an engagement at Waterkfoof, June 20th, the British lost eight men killed and two mortally wounded and had four men seriously wounded. In addition, sixty six men of the Cape (colonial) Mounted Rifles were captured. The captain of a Boer squadron is reported to have been wounded and one Boer was killed.

Governor W. S. Jennings of Florida has been invited and has accepted an invitation to speak before the Tammany Society at the Independence celebration in Tammany Hall, New York July 4th

Mrs. George H. Paul, wife of the vice president of the First National Bank, of Macon, Ga., and widely known socially, died yesterday.

For Sale—Several desirable turpentine locations now in operation with plenty of round timber. Will sell now for immediate delivery or delivery at end of season. Also round timber for several new locations. Near transportation with cheap freight rates. West Coast Naval Stores Company, Factors and Commission Merchants, Pensacola, Fla.
je 20 D&W4t th

Wheat Bran.

1 Car load Wheat Bran.
1,900 Bushels White Corn.
2,800 Bushels Mixed Corn.
1,200 Bushels Virginia Meal,
and all other goods usually kept in a grocery Store.

D. L. GORE CO.
120, 122 and 124 North Water Street,
je 4 tf Wilmington, N. C.

PUZZLE PICTURE.

"I'M GOING A-MILKING, SIR," SHE SAID. FIND THE COW.

WHY SUFFER FROM CHILLS, FEVERS NIGHT SWEATS

ROBERTS'
CURES CHILLS — TASTELESS — CURES GRIPPE
CHILL TONIC
NO CURE — 25¢ — NO PAY
LOOK FOR THE RED CROSS ON EVERY BOTTLE

Grippe and all other forms of maladies when you can be cured by

Roberts' Chill Tonic

The world does not contain a better remedy. Many wonderful cures made by it. 25 cents a bottle. Money refunded if it fails to do the work. Delightful to take.

R. R. BELLAMY, Wilmington, N. C.
D. I. WATSON, Southport, N. C.

apl 20 D&W 1y sa tu th

SHE HAS A NEW VALISE.

Why She Bought It and Why, Also, She Will Not Lend It.

A Portland woman tells this story, which may have a moral:

Several years ago her husband made her a present of a traveling bag made of black Russia leather, handsomely mounted and strong and serviceable. She had had it only a few days when the sister-in-law of her boarding mistress borrowed it to take with her to the White mountains. It looked so much nicer than her own was her apology. It had only been returned a few days when a friend who was going to take a little journey up among the hills of Oxford county begged the loan of it, and again it was taken down from "the upper shelf."

Then another friend was to make a visit of a few weeks in Montreal. Could she take it? She could and did. By this time the new look had vanished, and still its owner had had no occasion to carry it.

One evening a favorite cousin called. He was captain of a brig which was to sail for the coast of Africa the next day, but he himself was going on a steamer via England. Did his cousin have a valise she wouldn't need for six months or so? Reluctantly the traveling bag was produced, and that was the last time the lady saw it for two years, when it reached her by the hand of a sailor from the brig. But it was in such a battered and forlorn condition that she consigned it to the waste barrel.

In the meantime she had bought a new valise, which she declined to lend.—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

A Thoughtful Little Wife.

Young Wife—My dear, there is a gentleman waiting in the other room. He wants to speak to you.

He—Do you know him?

She—You must forgive me, darling, but of late you have been troubled with a cough, besides, you take so little care of yourself, and—oh, if you only knew how anxious I am about you. Suppose I were to lose you, love." (She bursts into sobbing and throws herself on his breast.)

He—Come, my dear, silly child, do be calm, do be calm. People don't die of a slight cold. Still, if it will pacify you, show the doctor in. Who is it? Dr. Pallot, eh?

She—It isn't a doctor. It is—It is—a life insurance agent!

Siam's Weights and Measures.

In Siam the liquid measure used is derived from a cocoanut shell which is capable of holding 830 tamarind seeds, and 20 of these units equal the capacity of a wooden bucket. In dry measure, 830 tamarind seeds make one "k'anahn," and 25 "k'anahn" make one "sat," or bamboo basket; 80 "sat" make one "kwien," or cart. This is an example of the primitive origin of most units of weights and measures.

A special to the San Antonio *Express* from Laredo, Texas, says a man supposed to be Cortez, has been captured and is in charge of the State rangers.

JAPANESE PILE CURE

A New and Complete Treatment, consisting of SUPPOSITORIES, Capsules of Ointment and two Boxes of Ointment. A never failing Cure for Piles of every nature and degree. It makes an operation with the knife or injections of carbolic acid, which are painful and seldom a permanent cure, and often resulting in death, unnecessary. Why endure this terrible disease? We Pack a Written Guarantee in each $1 Box. You only pay for benefits received. 50c. and $1 a box, 6 for $5. Sent by mail.

JAPANESE PILE OINTMENT, 25c. a Box.

CONSTIPATION Cured, Piles Prevented, by Japanese Liver Pellets. The great LIVER and STOMACH REGULATOR and BLOOD PURIFIER. Small, mild and pleasant to take, especially adapted for children's use. 50 Doses 25 cents. NOTICE.—The Genuine fresh Japanese Pile Cure for sale only by

nov 13 1y R. R. BELLAMY, Agent.

Save Money.

$ 61.50 in Castor Oil.
$ 43.80 in Harlem Oil
$ 81.40 in Quinine.
$ 26.16 in Essence Cinnamon.
$ 15.11 in Essence Lemon.
$ 27.50 in Epsom Salts.
$217.80 in Laundry Soap.
$ 87.50 in Toilet Soap.
$103.11 in Gold Dust.
$270.80 in Can Syrup.
$218.90 in Can Tomatoes.
$110.40 in Table Peaches.

W. B. COOPER,
Wholesale Grocer
308, 310, 312 Nutt street, Wilmington, N.
je 16 tf

Hay, Corn, Meal, Oats, Flour.

Several cars just in. Full line

CANNED GOODS,
Snuff, Tobacco, Cigars, &c.

Get our samples and prices.

HALL & PEARSALL,
(INCORPORATED.)
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
je 21 tf Nutt and Mulberry

NOTICE.

FLOUR all grades, barrels and bags.
SUGAR and COFFEE.
CAKES, CRACKERS, CHEESE and SARDINES.
CANDY, in baskets and boxes.
CANNED GOODS, such as TOMATOES, PEACHES, CORN, OYSTERS, SALMON, etc.
MULLETS and MULLET ROE.
PEANUTS, Va., N. C., and Spanish
TOBACCOS Plug and Smoking.

For sale low by

Williams Bros.
feb 21 tf

SEASONABLE GOODS.

MULLETS, new catch.
Best Cream Cheese.
Martin's Gilt Edge Butter,
Bagging and Ties.
SALT.
A GENERAL LINE OF CASH GOODS IN DEMAND AT THIS SEASON
Sole agents for
ROB ROY FLOUR.

McNAIR & PEARSALL.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE **CASTORIA** ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Special Sales Week

AT

Gaylord's Big Racket Store.

WE WILL BEGIN MONDAY MORNING, JUNE 24TH, OUR EARLY SUMMER SALE OF THINGS.

WE WILL SELL AT LESS THAN COST.

We have 500 Men's and Boys' Hats, straw, linen and cloth, assorted styles and prices, worth from 10 to 50c, your choice 10c each. Men's large Palmetto Hats 10c, worth 15c. One hundred Window Shades with fixtures and rollers complete at 9c each. One hundred White Enamelled Curtain Poles with fixtures, now 18c, worth 25c. Cherry, Oak and Walnut Poles at 10c each. A one gallon Coffee Pot 10c. Nice Enamelled Coffee Pots 10c each. Ten quart Dishpans 10c. Mason's Fruit Jars 5c each. Four quart tin Bucket for 10c. A ten quart Galvanized Bucket for 19c. Three hundred Boy's and Girl's Summer Cloth Caps, assorted, 10c each. One hundred ready trimmed Women's Hats, with frill and bow, for 10c. One table of about 200 good new stylish Hats at 10c each. Velvet Baby Ribbon at 18c a bunch. An extra large bunch of fine Roses for 10c a bunch. No. 50 Satin finish Ribbon, in assorted colors, at 7c a yard. Yard wide Bleaching for 4½c. A big line of Denim, remnants, best goods, for 7c per yard. Five hundred yards assorted colors Organdies, special this week at 3½c. Sea Island Shirting at 4½c. Clark's Machine Thread, 2 spools for 5c. Good colored Thread, 200 yards to spool, 1c a spool. A big lot of children's Black Hose at 3c a pair. A nice line of Croquet sets worth $1.00, for 58c. A $1.50 set for 98c; $1.50 Mosquito Canopies, full size, for $1.25 and $1.50 each. A big line of Mosquito Netting at 48c a bolt. Just received 100 Hammocks. A good Hammock for 75c and up to $2.48. Also, a nice line of Umbrellas from 35c to $3.50 each. A big line of new Percales, all prices from 35c up. Received this week, 600 yards new Silk. Good Taffetta Silk in all shades at 39c a yard. Shirt Waist Silks at 24c a yard. A nice line of new Neckwear. Boys' Windsor Ties, two for 5c, Gingham Ties 5c each. Boys' and Ladies' Silk Grenadine Ties for 25c. New Bat Wing Ties at 24c. The new Dewey Four-in-Hand Ties for 25c, worth 50c. 300 packages new Jewelry, assorted kinds, for 10c a piece, worth 25c to 50c. Masonville Shirting and Androscoggin at 7c. Ten pieces, assorted color, Dotted Swiss, worth 15c, for 5c. Ladies' Rough Straw Banded Sailors for 20c, worth 35c. 100 new Trunks just received—Zinc and Canvas and Roller Tray Trunks. We have Trunks from 25c each to $15.00 each. Telescopes from 25c to $2.00. Leather Grips at 85c to $3.50 each. Cheap Grips from 25c to 50c.

An elegant large China Cup and Saucer at 10c. China Plates 5c each. One hundred remnants Matting worth 15c to 25c all 10c. One hundred rolls Matting 10c to 25c a yard. A line of Carpet to close out at less than cost. Ingrain Carpet 19c up. Ladies' Bathing Shoes 35c. Men's 39c. Men's Bathing Suits 98c to $1.50. Ladies' fine wool Mohair Suits, nicely made, for $3.75. Bathing Hats at 10c each. Ladies' lace strip Hose 10c to 25c. Ladies' seamless Hose from 5c to 35c. Children's white Socks at 10c a pair. Twenty-five cents Harmonicas for 19c. A $3.50 Violin for $1.98. Violin boxes for 25c. All kinds Strings 5c each, and everything else at Racket Store. Standard Eight-Day Clocks for $2.00. Warranted Watches for 98c each. One hundred styles Men's sample Hats less than cost, all new goods. Remember our Big Millinery Department. We buy Hats cheap as any one and will sell as cheap as any one. We Trim all Hats free when Hats and Materials are bought of us.

We are Agents for McCall's Patterns at 10 and 15c. You can get what you want at the Racket Store. Come and bring your card and get it punched and bring this ad.

GEO. O. GAYLORD, PROP.

208 and 210 North Front Street Near the Postoffice.
je 23 tf

FOR RENT

The spacious and airy quarters lately occupied by

The Atlantic National Bank,

in their building 13 Princess street. Apply

Atlantic National Bank,
je 18 tf Front Street.

IT GIVES YOU STANDING

with those with whom you correspond, to use fine

UP-TO-DATE STATIONERY.

We carry all the leading lines and sell the best SO LOW that all can afford to display good form.
Elegant Box Paper 5c, 10c, 15c, 25c per box.
Fine Linen Paper and Envelopes—by the quire or pound—5c to 25c.
Tablets—Octavo, commercial or letter size, 5c to 15c each.

C. W. YATES & CO.,
Largest Book and Stationery House in the State. je 23 tf

CASH ALL GONE!

So it will be if you are foolish enough to place your money in the ordinary office safe.

Our Savings Bank provides an absolutely safe place for your money and pays you interest for the same at rate of 4 per cent., compounded quarterly.

You can open an account with us as low as twenty five cents.

The Wilmington Savings & Trust Co.,
108 Princess Street.
J. W. Norwood, Pres. H. Walters, Vice Pres.
je 14 tf C. E. Taylor, Jr., Cashier.