# The Excuse

Made by many a man for taking a drink at the bar is that he needs a bracer. He feels weak, his stomach is "out of sorts" and liquor makes him "feel good." The tired man who sits on a pin leaps up with new energy, but no one would say that this energy was evidence of the strength giving power of a pin. So with the energy induced by liquors. They only spur the body on, but do not strengthen it.

Strength is made from food properly digested and assimilated. When the stomach is diseased there is a failure to extract the nutrition from food and the body grows weak. The weak body needs strengthening, not stimulating. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition, so that the nutrition of food is perfectly extracted and assimilated and the body nourished into health and strength.

There is no alcohol in "Golden Medical Discovery," and it is entirely free from opium, cocaine and all other narcotics.

Accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery." There is no other medicine "just as good" for diseases of the stomach and allied organs.

"Your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy have been of great benefit to me," writes (Prof.) Pleasant A. Oliver, of Viola, Fulton Co., Ark. "Before I used the above mentioned remedies my sleep was not sound: digestion bad; a continual feeling of misery. I now feel like a new man."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate the bowels and liver.


### AFTER ALL.

MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

We take our share of fretting,
Of grieving and forgetting;
The paths are often rough and steep,
and heedless feet may fail;
But yet the days are cheery,
And night brings rest when weary,
And somehow this good old planet is
a good world, after all.

Though sharp may be our trouble,
The joys are more than double,
The brave surpass the cowards, and
the leal are like a wall
To guard their dearest ever,
To fail the feeblest never;
And somehow this old world remains
a bright world, after all.

There's always love that's caring,
And shielding and forbearing,
Dear woman's love to hold us close
and keeps our hearts in thrall;
There's home to share together
In calm or stormy weather,
And while the hearth-flame burns it is
a good world, after all.

The lisp of children's voices,
The chances of happy choices,
The bugle's sounds of hope and faith,
through forge and mists that call;
The heaven that stretches o'er us,
The better days before us,
They all combine to make this earth a
good world, after all.

[*Woman's Home Companion.*

## SUNDAY SELECTIONS.

— Faith is the hand wherewith we take everlasting life—*Latimer.*

— Christ is not valued at all unless He be valued above all.—*St. Augustine.*

— We live to learn, and all the learning that amounts to anything is learning to live—aright.

— Many things are new in manner that are not new in kind; and, if men wish to do so, they will find much that is worth to observe.

— The world lives by work. The idler, therefore, must live as a sponge or a thief. Some idlers sponge on their ancestors and intercept the inheritance of their posterity.

— "No soul can preserve the bloom and delicacy of its existence without lonely musing and silent prayer, and the greatness of this necessity is in proportion to the greatness of the soul."—*Farrar.*

— Life is made up, not of great sacrifices or duties, but of little things, in which smiles and kindnesses, and small obligations, given habitually, are what win and preserve the heart and secure comfort.—*Sir Humphrey Davy.*

— Progress seems to me indispensable as an evidence of being led by the Spirit of God. I need no assurance of the certainty of the promises. I know that a good work begun shall be carried on, but that is no consolation till I feel it is begun.—*Ann Taylor.*

— Doing a little good is better than doing no good. But doing good as we have opportunity is even better than doing a little good, for every one of us has opportunity of doing good in more than one way, and usually to more than one person, every day of our lives. Therefore let us do good as we have opportunity, and let us watch for opportunities. Our power to find opportunities, and to meet them, will grow with its exercise. All of us can do a great deal of good.—*S.S. Times.*

### Steinitz and Chess.

Wilhelm Steinitz, the famous chess master, acquired his first knowledge of the game in a peculiar manner. As a boy he attended a Jewish school at Prague, and as a reward for his cleverness the masters permitted him to watch the chief rabbi and his assessor play chess. Only once a month was the game played, but it lasted several days, and young Steinitz astonished the players by remembering the position of each piece. Naturally he was soon far ahead of his venerable instructors.

### Gems Have Organic Life.

Scientists frequently remind us that gems possess life—organic life. Everybody knows that opals and pearls grow dull when worn by invalids, and it has been lately proved that rubies and the turquoise show the same sensibility. Pearls are most delicate and lose color and brilliancy and actually die. Rings and pins should not be worn by invalids, because the invisible emanations of disease penetrate the microscopic interstices of the gem and kill its life.—Philadelphia Press.

### Proof.

Madge—But don't you really believe that Ida is engaged?

May—No; I'm sure she isn't. I asked her if there was any truth in the report, and she refused to say a word.—Harper's Bazar.

Wigs were in vogue in Rome toward the end of the republic, and so well made that Ovid says, "Nobody could tell if any one else's hair was real or not."


CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought


## A REVERSE OF FORTUNE

BY NELLIE J. NOYES.

John and Millie Thompson had been married but four years when a financial panic came, and the firm for which John worked closed its doors, with several other business houses in the town of Brenville.

John's wages had, by dint of careful management, little more than paid the family expenses.

What to do was the question he pondered as he walked home that first night with the discouraging news. Even 2-year-old Madeline could not bring the usual smile to the father's face, and as the "little mother" came to the door she saw by her husband's face that the dreaded crash had come.

Long into the night they sat and tried to think of some plan by which their little home, which had meant so much of sacrifice and which was now nearly half paid for, might be saved.

But neither could think of any plan, and in the morning John started out with a heavy heart to look for something, anything honest, to do.

But after several days of fruitless search he came home one night and told his wife that one of the other men had just received a letter from a brother in the west urging him to form a party and come out at once to work in a mine which promised rich increase.

As the days went on one man after another joined the party, and they talked enthusiastically to John Thompson of the wealth they were sure of gaining in a short time, begging him to go with them.

The day before the party intended leaving for the west John and Millie decided that possibly in a year or two he would be able to make his fortune, and while he was gone she would support herself and the child with the needle and by helping the neighbors with their work.

As the train bore the men away the next morning Millie Thompson faced the problem of self support for the first time in her life. She soon began to realize that the neighbors were feeling the hard times themselves and were obliged to do their own work, but she struggled bravely on, hoping in a few months to hear from her husband that the mining was a success.

But after a few months had passed and letter after letter came with discouraging news, Millie's courage began to fail her.

After about a year's struggle she secured a position as housekeeper in a widower's family several miles from the home town.

As time went on the letters bringing news of varying success in first one claim and then another became less frequent, until at last they ceased altogether, but Millie kept sending cheerful letters until she got word that the Brenville party had struck a vein in another state and the men in the old camp had lost sight of them.

After two years of uncertainty she received a copy of a western paper containing this item: "Mine explosion! Nine men killed!" Then followed the names of the dead, and among them John Thompson.

The last blow proved too much for Millie's health, and she was obliged to give up her position as housekeeper and take some money she had saved and go to another town several miles away to try to regain her health by resting.

Her health improved but little, and she crushed her pride and wrote a letter to her wealthy father in the south, whose wishes she had disregarded in marrying, begging him for the sake of her little girl to forgive her and take her and her child home.

Her letter was returned with "You have chosen your own course" written across the top.

Several years passed by, and Millie drifted from one place to another, earning a little here and there, until she found a home in a country town in northern Vermont, where she could do the village sewing and support in ease herself and Madeline, now 12 years old.

Throughout the town the "widow and little Lena" were loved and respected.

One afternoon as the child was playing in a field near the railroad track she heard a rumbling and, looking up, saw to her horror that a huge rock had slid down the opposite hillside directly on the track. Just then she heard the whistle of the daily express. Hurrying up the meadow toward the bend, she snatched the red sunbonnet from her head and waved it at the engineer as the train came speeding toward her.

The engineer, thinking something must be wrong, applied the brakes and stopped the train just a few rods from the great rock.

There were but a few passengers on the train, and as they alighted beside frightened child they questioned her as to how she had saved the train.

The train hands found they could not move the rock and told the passengers they would not be able to resume their journey that night at least.

The passengers, thankful for being saved, asked the child where they could find lodging for the night, and she directed them to the village inn.

But one kind looking gentleman whom Madeline had noticed stepped up to her and, taking her hand, said: "I want first to tell this little girl's parents that they should be proud of her. Will you show me where you live, my dear?"

The child's home was very near, and as she opened the door she said, "Mamma, this is a"— But mamma fainted in the stranger's arms.

After she was restored to consciousness his story was soon told. It was another John Thompson that was killed.

He had not been able to write his wife, and after becoming comparatively wealthy he had tried to find her and their child, but had failed.

Taking the child's and wife's hands in his, he said, "And a little child shall lead them."—Philadelphia Item.

## ANATOMY IN RHYME.

**An Easy Way to Memorize the Members of the Body.**

A recent writer in an Australian paper teaches anatomy in verse. The rhymes are not all perfect, but they "will serve."

How many bones in the human face?
Fourteen, when they are all in place.
How many bones in the human head?
Eight, my child, as I've often said.
How many bones in the human spine?
Twenty-four, like a clustering vine.
How many bones in the human chest?
Twenty-four ribs and two of the rest.
How many bones in the shoulder bind?
Two in each; one before, one behind.
How many bones in the human arm?
In each arm, one; two in each forearm.
How many bones in the human wrist?
Eight in each, if none is missed.
How many bones in the palm of the hand?
Five in each of every one's hand.
How many bones in the fingers ten?
Twenty-eight, and by joints they bend.
How many bones in the human hip?
One in each; like a dish they dip.
How many bones in the human thigh?
One in each, and deep they lie.
How many bones in the human knee?
Two in each, we can plainly see.
How many bones in the ankle strong?
Seven in each, but none is long.
How many bones in the ball of the foot?
Five in each, as the palms were put.
How many bones in toes half a score?
Twenty-eight, and there are no more.
And now, if you reckon the bones on a slate,
They count, in a body, two hundred and eight.
Then we have in the human mouth, too,
Teeth, upper and under, thirty and two.
And now and then there's a bone, I think,
That forms on a joint or to fill up a chink,
A sesamoid bone, or wormain, we call,
And now we may rest, for we've told them all.

—Success.

### Condensed Tragedies.

"What do you think is the saddest work of fiction you ever read?"

"The cookbook," answered the young woman who has not been married very long. "Not more than one in ten of those pieces comes out right."—Washington Star.

— Evidence: How do you tell the age of a turkey? By the teeth. A turkey hasn't got teeth! No; but I have.—*Tit-Bits.*


# USE SOME COMMON SENSE IN SICKNESS.

## Take the Only Remedy That Is Guaranteed to Effect a Cure!

# DO NOT BE FOOLED BY QUACKS!

### They Are Dropping by the Way While the Great Work of Paine's Celery Compound Goes Steadily on.

If ever a person needs to exercise the God-given quality of common sense, it is when he begins to be sick.

One can afford to be stupid or freakish, or careless and frivolous when well. There is no man so poor, if he has his health, and his nerves are in good order, his muscles sound, and his stomach normal, who cannot correct his mistakes.

But the moment one falls sick—when as sure as fate, disease with its mild beginnings, if not promptly checked, is bound to develop into serious illness—there is no longer time to experiment or blunder.

The experience of the world has shown that in every case of sickness resulting from impaired nerves and impure blood, Paine's celery compound does immediate and effective good! For the last ten years the thousands of authentic reports of individual cases have multiplied, until it can be absolutely said that in no one case does this great remedy ever fail to benefit, and if taken promptly, to cure!

And yet during that time a hundred worthless nostrums under patented catchy names have been foisted upon the public, and some of them for a brief period have had large sales But every one of them having been tried has been found sadly wanting, and after their unscrupulous proprietors have made all the money they could in defrauding the well and seriously harming the sick, these quack medicines and their catchy, silly names have disappeared from view. There is a concoction being sold in this state today, where its speculative advertising was begun a year later than in other states, a year or two ago, which has gone the way of its predecessors so rapidly that in every section of the country where it was first exploited, the sales have dropped off as rapidly as they began, and the obscure company behind it finds it no longer possible, even by the most sensational methods, to create any demand whatever for it.

Unlike all these and other such preparations, Paine's celery compound has stood the test of time and experience. It is not a patent medicine; it is the discovery of one of the greatest physicians the world has had, probably the most successful practitioner in this country, whose reputation was already established as a specialist in nervous diseases, and who was and is the foremost authority in the world on the diseases of the blood and nerves, Prof. Edward E. Phelps, M. D., LL. D. As distinguished in his way as his kinsman, that other great Vermonter of the family of Phelps, who as our recent minister to the Court of St. James so ably earned the title of diplomat and statesman.

In these last ten years, the proprietors of Paine's celery compound have been sending this greatest of all prepared remedies to the four quarters of the earth, in larger and larger shipments, relieving and curing the sick, restoring the weak and depressed to health and strength, making it possible for many and many a person to live, who could find no relief in well-intended prescriptions, or antiquated and worthless sarsaparillas and nervines.

In these years that have seen so many quacks come and go, one so-called medicine was put up by no more experienced a hand than a pushing Philadelphia real estate dealer; another has been and is now run in part by a group of sharp newspaper men; another which originated as a pleasant thing for colds, has added not to its virtues, but to its schemes of advertising, until it has become in the minds of its projectors a cure for all the ailments under the sun—and such instances might be multiplied. Don't touch them!

All these have had, or are having their day, while the demand for America's greatest family remedy—a real remedy for real ills—an effective tonic and honest invigorator, has not suffered from the attempted substitution of other preparations. Paine's celery compound is a medicine that cures the sick, and no high class druggist ever attempts to induce a customer to take anything in its stead.

Paine's celery compound has gone on steadily gaining in fame these years because those who have tried it have gratefully sung its praises, and in every community in the country have by word of mouth spread its fame.

According to the well known ethics of reputable physicians, this prescription was at the very outset freely presented to physicians in good standing, and the formula is gladly given them today.

For that reason Paine's celery compound has never been included among patent medicines. Coming from so high a source, and so searchingly tried and recommended, physicians have long employed it as unhesitatingly as they have used their official preparations.

It drives the poison germs of deep-seated disease from the blood.

It brings buoyancy of spirit in place of lassitude and despondency.

It allows the overtaxed system to start fairly on the road to health.

It procures the sleep so necessary to brain and nerve centres.

It strengthens.

Invigorates.

Gives new tone to the system.

Makes the blood healthy.

Is food for the nerves.

It makes people well!

Thousands have been benefitted, thousands have been cured by Paine's celery compound, when everything else has failed.


## PUZZLE PICTURE.

IN ADDITION TO THE INDIAN IN THE CANOE, THERE ARE A PAPOOSE, A TRAPPER AND ANOTHER INDIAN. CAN YOU FIND THEM?


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.

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CASE GOODS.

218 Cases New Sardines.
620 Dozen Best Oysters.
240 Dozen Alaska Salmon.
180 Dozen Standard Tomatoes.
310 Dozen Cans Syrup.
160 Dozen Table Peaches.
222 Dozen Pie Peaches.
104 Dozen New Mackeral.
218 Dozen Corn Beef.
110 Dozen Chip Beef.

W. B. COOPER,
Wholesale Grocer,
208, 210, 212 Nutt street,
oct 6 tf Wilmington, N. C.

Fresh Packed
September Mullets.

Bagging, Ties, Salt and a full line of

Groceries and Provisions.

HALL & PEARSALL,
(INCORPORATED.)
sep 5 tf Nutt and Mulberry Sts.


## A DROP IN PRICE.

**The Miner Took Less Than He First Asked For His Claim.**

"These fabulous stories you hear," said a Colorado man, "of the wonderful discoveries made and prices received for claims in the mining regions bring back to my mind a story that used to be told in the earlier days of Colorado.

"A young chap had there located a claim in which he had every confidence that ore existed, but try as he would he was unable to locate the precious metal, and little by little he became sicker and sicker at heart until at length there came a day whose closing was marked by clean discouragement on his part. His last piece of bacon was eaten, his last stick of gunpowder fired and his credit utterly used up. Still he believed the ore to be there, but he recognized the utter futility on his part of trying further to get at it. Lonely and out of spirits, just at sunset he stood at the door of his cabin looking for the last time over the scene of his useless efforts, when down the winding trail came a stranger astride of a broncho. Taking in the situation at a glance, the man reined in his cayuse and called out to the lonely figure in the cabin doorway, 'Say, pardner, what will you take for that played out claim of yours?'

"Hope sprang up and gleamed from the miner's eyes as he firmly replied: 'Played out nothing. It'll take $1,000,000 cold to buy me out.'

"The stranger slowly gathered up the reins. 'I'll give you $8,' he said tentatively.

"'All in cash?' queried the late prospective millionaire eagerly.

"'Yep,' was the response.

"'The claim's yours,' on the part of the mine owner closed the transaction."—New York Tribune.

## SAM HOUSTON'S SECRET.

**Why He Left His Wife and Joined the Cherokees Is a Mystery.**

"A mystery in which the American people were once deeply concerned was that which shadowed the life of one of the most remarkable characters of the country," writes William Perrine in The Ladies' Home Journal. "In 1829 Samuel Houston, or, as he called and signed himself, 'Sam' Houston, was governor of Tennessee. It was in the midst of a campaign for re-election to the gubernatorial chair that Tennessee was startled by a report that he had resigned his office. He had been married to the daughter of an influential family. Three months afterward she returned to her father's house, and her husband resolved to pass the rest of his life in the wilderness.

"Houston betook himself to the tribe of Cherokees in the Indian Territory. He adopted their costume, appearing in all the trappings of an Indian brave, letting his hair grow down his back and visiting Washington with a buckskin hunting shirt, yellow leggings, a huge blanket and turkey feathers around his head. No one could induce him to reveal the secret of his metamorphosis and his abandonment of the ways and habits of civilization. He married again after he emerged from his Indian life, and he lived to be an old man, dying in the midst of the civil war, but no one was ever able to persuade him to unlock the mystery of his life. Nor would his first wife, who also married again, throw any light on the mystery."

### Sneeze Without Winking.

Bobby came home one day covered with dirt and bruises and trundling a broken bicycle.

"What on earth have you been doing, my child?" exclaimed his terrified mother.

"I ran over a big dog and took a fall," explained Bobby.

"Couldn't you see him and give him the road?"

"Yes; I saw him and was turning out, but when I got within about ten feet of him I shut my eyes, and before I got 'em open again I'd run into him."

"For the land's sake, what did you shut your eyes for?"

"Couldn't help it. Had to sneeze. If you think you can hold your eyes open when the sneeze comes, you just try it some day."

If the reader thinks Bobby's excuse was not a valid one, let him try it some day "when the sneeze comes."—Youth's Companion.


NITRATE SODA.
25 Bags just arrived.
Send orders quick.
—ALSO—
Seed Rye and Wheat.
—AND—
One hundred cars of other Groceries.
Get our Prices.
D. L. GORE CO.,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
120, 122 and 124 North Water Street,
sep 25 tf Wilmington, N. C.

Mullets!
NEW CATCH JUST IN.
Also Fish Barrels for packing Mullets.
Salt in 200 lbs., 180 lbs. and 100 lbs. Sacks.
We also have a full line of Groceries such as
Flour, Sugar, Rice,
Coffee, Cakes, Candy, Sardines and Oysters, Virginia Water Ground Meal
and most any other thing that you can find in the grocery line. All of which we offer to the trade at living prices.
Williams Bros.
sep 28 tf

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


## ARRESTED IN NEW YORK.

**Supposed Anarchist Who Was Defending Czolgosz for Shooting the President.**

By Telegraph to the Morning Star

NEW YORK, Oct. 5.—Thomas Holzkonk, 23 years old, a baker, was arrested to-night. He was having a hot argument with a number of men outside a saloon, and was defending Czolgosz for shooting President McKinley. A new dagger was found on him He refused absolutely to say anything after arrest and the police officials, thinking he may have some connection with an anarchistic group, detailed detectives to look into the case.

## TWINKLINGS

— Fishing—He—"What kind of men do you think make the best husbands?" She—"Bachelors and widowers."—*Harlem Life.*

— Progress: Caller—How is your servant doing? Hostess—Excellently She only came two days ago, and already she can ride my bicycle.

— There's one thing about an automobile." "What's that?" "It doesn't try to run up to every water fountain it comes to."—*Puck*

— Mrs. Justwed—"Do you remember those cigars I gave you last year?" Mr. Justwed—"Not if I can help it."—*St. Louis Star.*

— Charles—"Did the tailor take your measure?" Algy—"I think he did. He said I'd have to pay in advance."—*Tit-Bits.*

— She—"I sometimes wonder whether all those things you said to me were true." "What difference does it make? We both believed them."—*Life.*

— Bilkins — The doctor says I have only a year to live. Ah! If I could only lengthen that year out in into a respectable lifetime. Callton—Why don't you move to Brooklyn.—*Life.*

— No Appearances to Keep Up—"Didn't you go away at all, Mrs Dash?" "No; Mr. Dash said he was so well fixed now that we could afford to stay at home if we wanted to—so we did."—*Detroit Free Press.*

HINDIPO RESTORES VITALITY
Made a Well Man of Me.
THE GREAT FRENCH REMEDY produces the above result in 30 days. *Cures Nervous Debility, Impotency, Varicocele, Failing Memory.* Stops all drains and losses caused by errors of youth. It wards off insanity and Consumption. Young Men regain Manhood and Old Men recover Youthful Vigor. It gives vigor and size to shrunken organs, and fits a man for business or marriage. Easily carried in the vest pocket. Price 50 CTS. 6 Boxes $2.50 by mail, in plain package, with written guarantee. DR. JEAN O'HARRA, Paris
nov 13 1y R. R. BELLAMY, Agent.

LITTLETON FEMALE COLLEGE.
One of the most prosperous institutions for the higher education of young women in the South.
Panacea Water kept in the building.
Nineteenth Annual Session begins September 18th.
For Catalogue address President Rhodes, Littleton, N. C. aug 16 W3m

Exclusive Depository
FOR ALL THE
School Books
used in the Public Schools.
SCHOOL SUPPLIES
AT LOWEST PRICES.
C. W. YATES & CO.
oct 6 tf

CLOSING OUT SALE.
63½ Steps Station.
This is "No Fake Sale," but a bona-fide close out sale of these nice things, therefore, if you don't get some real bargains that your enterprising neighbor does, blame yourself only, because they are moving fast—yet many nice and useful things for general household use remain. Come! Everybody come!! Don't miss it!!!
Also great bargains in Shoes to make room for our new shipment of Douglass', Duttenhofer's and many other excellent and entirely up to-date lines.
Mercer & Evans Co.'s
DEPARTMENT STORES.
P. S.—You may rest assured that you will get the lowest prices on everything. oct 6 tf


## REPORT

OF THE CONDITION OF THE ATLANTIC National Bank at Wilmington, in the State of North Carolina, at the close of business, September 30th, 1901.

RESOURCES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Loans and discounts | | $1,094,528 86 |
| Overdrafts, secured and unsecured | | 993 68 |
| U. S. Bonds to secure circulation | | 95,100 00 |
| U. S. Bonds to secure U. S. Deposits | | 173,800 00 |
| Banking house, furniture, and fixtures | | 23,000 00 |
| Other Real Estate | | 10,000 00 |
| Due from National Banks (not Reserve Agents) | | 77,283 11 |
| Due from State Banks and Bankers | | 103,540 37 |
| Due from approved reserve agents | | 47,698 59 |
| Notes of other National Banks | 2,800 00 | |
| Fractional paper, currency, nickels, and cents | 992 85 | |
| Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz: | | |
| Specie 11,167 00 | | |
| Legal tender notes 116,708 00 | —127,875 85 | —131,517 85 |
| Redemption fund with U. S. Treas'r (5 per cent. of circulation) | | 3,050 00 |
| Total | | $1,760,611 96 |

LIABILITIES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Capital stock paid in | $ 125,000 00 | |
| Surplus fund $ 50,000 00 | | |
| Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid | 95,472 54 | —145,472 54 |
| National Bank notes outstanding | | 95,100 00 |
| Due to other National Banks | 23,793 51 | |
| Due to State Banks and Bankers | 350,654 92 | |
| Dividends unpaid | 1,404 00 | |
| Individual deposits subject to check | 776,595 71 | |
| Demand certificates of deposit | 55,013 17 | |
| Cashier's checks outstanding | 13,778 11 | |
| United States deposits | 173,800 00 | 1,395,039 42 |
| Total | | $1,760,611 96 |

State of North Carolina, county of New Hanover, ss.:

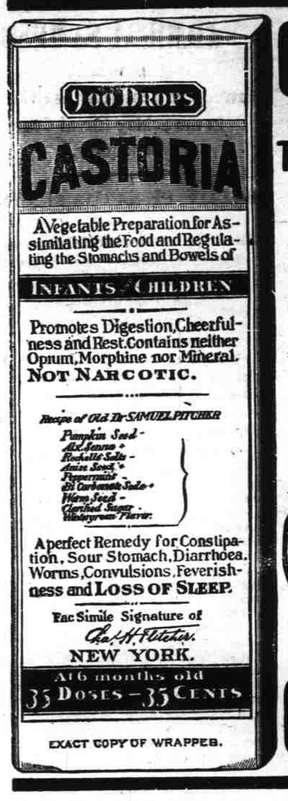
I, Andrew Moreland, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

ANDREW MORELAND, Cashier.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this 4th day of October, 1901.

W. C. ARMSTRONG, Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest:
JUNIUS DAVIS, C. W. YATES, D. L. GORE, } Directors.
oct 5 tf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For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

The Great Big Racket Store
WILL HAVE THEIR USUAL
FALL OPENING
ON NEXT
WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY AND FRIDAY.

Miss Brown has spent one month in the Northern Markets and Mr. Gaylord, our buyer, has just returned and we have made larger preparations for Fall trade than ever before. We have the greatest quantity of Pattern Hats where you can get styles, quality and price. We have everything in the Millinery line that can be asked for. Our Embroidery counters have been supplied with the nicest stock ever shown. I will be able to show you 2,900 yards match set Embroideries that I bought for 50c on the dollar and will sell it for less than wholesale cost. I have seven cases of fine Swiss Embroideries in 5 and 6 yard pieces to sell from 5c to 20c. The biggest selection ever shown. Eighty dozen fine Swiss Embroidered Handkerchiefs: Handkerchiefs worth 50c will be sold for 20c. Handkerchiefs worth 25c for 10c. Embroideries that sold for 50 cents, will be sold for 25 cents. A big display of Ladies' Fine Umbrellas. Four thousand yds valuable Laces to be sold very cheap. Real Irish Lace as low as 33c per dozen, Childrens Handkerchiefs for 1c each. Beautiful Hemstitched Handkerchiefs 5c each.

In our Dress Goods and Silk Department we have the finest display we have ever had. We have a very fine Venetian, 52 inches wide, for 57c, worth 75c. Embroidered French Flannels, the newest things for Waists worth 75c, now for 54c. Fine quality of black Taffetta Silk for 48c. Yard wide Taffetta Silk Skirts at 83 cents not $1.00. Black and White Shirt Waist Silks from 63c and up. 2,000 yards Navy Blue Calico for 4½c per yard. Our Special Sale prices will be continued right on. Yard-wide White Sheeting for 4c. 500 yards Remnants of Demin, heavy weight, for 7½c. We are Sweet, Orr & Co.'s agents in this city. We sell the very best Sweet's Overalls for 90c, worth $1.00. We have heavy weight Overalls as low as 39c. 100 suits Men's Red Flannel Underwear, all wool, sold for $1.00 a piece, now 69c a piece. 100 pair Men's Red Mixed Wool Drawers at 48c a pair. 25 Boys' Waterproof Overcoats, worth $2.00 each, my price $1.19. 100 pair Men's Rubber Shoes, special drive at 25c while they last. 500 Men's New Style High Grade Sample Hats to sell at almost half price.

Be sure and come to our opening. Everybody welcome. We will show you the nicest stock ever shown in the city. Remember the date—9th, 10th and 11th—Wednesday, Thursday and Friday

Geo. O. Gaylord, Proprietor,
Wilmington's Big Racket Store.
Remember our Patterns—McCall's Bazaar Patterns 10 and 15c. oct 6 tf

The Coal, Cement and Supply Co.,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
BITUMINOUS AND ANTHRACITE COAL,
American and Foreign Portland Cement,
Rosindale Cement, Lime, Plaster,
Plasterer's Hair, Brick, &c.
Shingles and all kinds of Roofing: Oak, Ash and Pine Wood a specialty.
Office 214 south Front Street.
Warehouses South Water St.
Bell 'Phone 645 aug 20 tf


## Statement of the Wilmington Savings & Trust Co.

108 Princess Street, Wilmington, N. C.
(Established 1888.)

At close of business, September 30th, 1901, condensed from report to Corporation Commission.

| RESOURCES. | | LIABILITIES. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Loans and Discounts | $755,057 29 | Capital | $ 25,000 00 |
| Cash on hand and due from city banks | 54,399 77 | Profits—less expenses and taxes paid | 35,547 96 |
| Due from out of town banks | 14,910 88 | Deposits | 761,821 98 |
| Furniture and Fixtures | 1.00 | Depositors interest reserve—accrued | |
| Safe and Burglar Proof Safety Deposit Boxes | 1.00 | Interest due depositors | 2,000 00 |
| | $824,369.94 | | $824,369.94 |

oct 6 tf


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AND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.
A select and thorough School for Girls. It will pay you to ask for its catalogue. Loschettisky system of Music.
J. H. BRAWLEY, Director. JAS. DINWIDDIE, M. A., Principal.
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