

The Law

Of health has no uniform guardians of its peace. If it had there would be arrests innumerable in every restaurant every day of the year. Both in the quantity and quality of their food and in the manner of its consumption men and women sin daily against the laws of health.

Nature's warnings cannot escape her punishments, and dyspepsia, indigestion and stomach trouble is the inevitable penalty of careless eating.

There is no other medicine for diseases of the stomach and indigestion and nutrition which can compare with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures the diseases perfectly and permanently, and enables the building up of the whole body into vigorous health.

"I took two bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for general debility, indigestion, etc., of Taylorstown, Loudoun Co., Va. 'It did me so much good that I didn't like any more. I can eat anything now. I am so well pleased with it I hardly know how to thank you for your medicine. I have written a whole lot of things before I wrote to you, but I don't know what I would have done if it had not been for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation.

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PRACTICAL IRRIGATION.

A Plan for a Forty Acre Farm—The Location of Laterals.

Irrigation has become a live question in every part of the country, and many are on the lookout for practical information. The location of the laterals furnishes an opportunity for the irrigator to show his skill. Discussing this feature in a recent publication, Messrs. Johnson and Stannard make some recommendations as follows:

It may be impossible to properly locate the main laterals at first, and supplementary laterals and ditches may have to be constructed. Before the crops can be harvested these temporary channels should be located.

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LEGEND FOR ARCTIC NIGHTS.

How Greenlanders Account For Their Long Season of Darkness.

A member of one of the former expeditions to Greenland tells of a curious tradition of the Eskimos to account for the long arctic night and its intense cold.

"There was a time," they say, "long generations ago, when the sun never set on the regions of the north and when the strands along the sea were forever hidden with mantles of living green.

"Hence it was that people and plenty fell to the lot of this people and sorrow was unknown among them. But one day a strange thing came to pass. As the people were resting and feasting among the trees, as was their custom throughout their waking hours, a beautiful canoe, as white as ivory, was seen drifting silently toward the shore from the direction of the castle where dwelt the spirit of the winds.

"Now, when the ivory white canoe had floated quite up to the shore, a great awe fell upon the people, for there, fast asleep among the folds of an ermine robe, lay a beautiful maiden, whose skin was as fair as the snow flower and whose hair was like a raven's plume. Then, when the chief had borne the maiden to the shore and questioned her whence she came he was troubled in his heart, for she had answered:

"I am Delia, the daughter of the spirit of the winds, and I have drifted here from the regions of the north and when the winds are in the north and in a terrible voice commanded that his daughter be restored to her father's hands. Then, in obedience to a gesture, they entered his ruined house, and there on a couch lay the beautiful princess, with her hair as white as snow and her eyes as blue as the sky. She was so fair and so sweet that the people were struck dumb before her beauty.

"When the spirit of the winds looked forth and beheld the girl, he was so struck with her beauty that he was overcome with grief and he commanded darkness to come. And the darkness continued for the space of many days before the offended spirit would relent and suffer the sunshine to return for a brief season."

Chicago Chronicle.

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PUZZLE PICTURE.

A BOBBER IS WATCHING THESE TOURISTS. CAN YOU FIND HIM?

WHY SUFFER FROM CHILLS, FEVERS, NIGHT SWEATS

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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50 Boxes Sticks Candy.

50 Barrels Stick Candy.

And fifty-eight car loads of other goods. Get our prices.

THE FALL AND WINTER STYLES

ARE FULLY REPRESENTED IN THE BIG STORE.

WILMINGTON'S RACKET STORE

CLAIMS TO BE THE LEADING STORE OF THE STATE.

In Our Millinery, Dress Goods and Clothing departments can be found everything that is new and up-to-date.

THE NAMELESS HERO.

There are countless heroes who live and die, and of whose names we never hear. For the great, big, brave world goes by, with hardly a look or word; And one of the bravest and best of all, Of whom the list can boast, Is the man who falls on duty's call. The man who dies at his post.

While his cheek is mantled with manhood's bloom, He buoyantly sails o'er a sea of strife, And is dashed on an unseen rock, Till the ship goes down at the helm stands he— The man who dies at his post.

Who follows the glorious tide of war And falls in the midst of fight, He knows that honor will hover near, And cover his name with light; But he who passes unscathed, unknown, He hears no applauding host; He goes in the dark, his fate alone, The man who dies at his post.

Who bears with disease while death draws near, Who faces his fate each day, Yet strives to comfort and help and cheer, His comrades along the way, Who follows his work while he yet may do, And smiles when he suffers most, It seems to me is a hero true— The man who dies at his post.

There are plenty to laud and crown with bays, The hero who falls in strife, But few who offer a word of praise To the countless hero of life. He does his duty and makes no claim, And to-night I propose a toast To the silent martyr who falls in flame, The man who dies at his post. —Denver News.

SUNDAY SELECTIONS.

—If one does not get comfort out of his religion it is generally because nobody else gets comfort out of it.

—That church is best where the Gospel is preached in the most simple and earnest manner, where a godly man "points to brighter worlds and leads the way."

—Set yourself earnestly to see what you were made to do, and then set yourself earnestly to do it; and the loftier the purpose is, the more sure you will be able to make the world richer with every increment of yourself.—Phillips Brooks.

—The best proof of the divinity of the Christian religion is the daily life of the Christian himself—not his words and professions, but his conduct and spirit; not his Sunday gab and service, but his every day tone.

—That ye, being rooted and grounded in love, may be strong to apprehend with all the saints what is the breadth and length and height and depth, and to know the love of Christ which passeth knowledge, that ye may be filled with all the fullness of God.

—Let us be only patient, patient, and let God do His own way. Let us try to learn it well, and learn it quickly; but do not let us fancy that He will ring the school bell and send us to play before our lesson is learned well. —Charles Kingsley.

—"Let him that thinketh he standeth take heed." Nothing can be so dangerous as such self assurance. The dropping of such self reliance places of men here and there through lapses and astounding defections emulating the admonition of the Holy book. Watch!

TWINKLINGS.

—"Good gracious! I'm afraid the ship's going down!" "T'won't matter. Nothing stays down here." —Life.

—"This climate doesn't agree with me," remarked the weather prognosticator, as he saw that his predictions had again failed to come true. —Life.

—Employer—And how long were you in your last place, my good man? James (just out of Portland)—Ten years, and I never had a single evening out. —Puck.

—"Young man," cried the long-faced individual, "you are on the road to ruin." "That so?" replied the unrepentant young man, "then, what are you doing—going or coming?" —Pitt Press.

—Confiding Stranger—That girl was flirting hard with me two minutes ago, and now she won't look at me. The Other Man—Perhaps that's because she saw me come in. I'm her husband.—The Sketch.

—Not Possible: Visitor—Your dolly seems to be very happy. Girl of To-day—Well, auntie, if they ain't, because she has only one dress, and that isn't stylish. —Town and Country.

SEARCHING FOR KANSAS CONVICTS.

Twelve of the Prisoners Escaped From the Prison at Leavenworth Recaptured.

FOURTEEN STILL AT LARGE.

The Negro Leader and Originator of Plot Reported Wounded and Captured. Men Taken Placed in Solitary Confinement in the Prison.

By Telegram to the Morning Star.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Nov. 9.—Armed guards, aided at many points by farmers, today kept up an unceasing search in the woods and on the highways in the country between Leavenworth, Kansas, and the Kansas river for the convicts fleeing from the Federal prison at Fort Leavenworth. As a result of the day's work three prisoners were taken unharmed. This makes a total of twelve captured thus far, leaving fourteen still at large. The men taken today were Gus Parker, Kansas, and James Wilson, colored, also a five-year larceny convict, who was arrested on the outskirts of Leavenworth, still wearing his shackles.

Frank Thompson, the negro leader and originator of the outbreak, was reported wounded and captured south of Tonganozie, Kas., but this report is believed to be untrue.

Wilson was two miles out from the business district of Leavenworth this morning. He had been hiding in the woods since Wednesday, but both he and Johnson, who accompanied him, were in excellent spirits. J. Hampton Hoge, the recent Republican candidate for governor, who is the candidate of the Republican organization in the State, also saw the President to day and was told that he must procure the endorsement of the lawyers of the Old Dominion. Colonel Hoge said this was difficult as he had for years been fighting the Democrats and they would be loath to recognize him as a candidate. He said that Colonel Hoge tried unsuccessfully to secure the endorsement of Senator Hanna. The latter declined to do so because he was not a lawyer and had made it a rule during the McKinley administration not to make recommendations in judicial