ROBERTS' CHILL TONIC will stop the trouble now. It enters the blood at once and drives out the yellow poison. If neglected and when Chills, Fevers, Night-Sweats and a general break-down come later on. Roberts' Tonic will cure you then-but why wait? Prevent future sickness. The manufacturers know all about this yel-low poison and have perfected Roberts' Tonic to drive it out, nourish your system, restore ppetite, purify the blood, prevent and cure Chills, Fevers and Malaria. It has cured thousands-it will cure you, or your money back. This is fair. Try R. R. BELLAMY.

mar 29 D&Wily

OLD SONG.

SARAH BEAUMONT KENNEDY.

Adown the years they come to me From out the crypts of time, With half-forgotten melody And faintly-falling rhyme; With here and there a broken chord But sweet as angel whispers are

The songs of by-gone days. A snatch of college-drinking song, A verse of cradle hymn, bar of tender serenade, Sung when the stars were dim; The truant strains they come and go Like sparks in smoky haze-

A tangle of sweet memories, The songs of bygone days. And as the measures float along Like shadows, o'er the sea, Across the drifting bloom of years Lost faces smile on me; Eyes dimmed in death's eternal night Meet mine in friendly gaze-

I kiss the marble lips that sang Those songs of bygone days. Old times touch hidden chords

Long mute with age or pain, And give us for a fleeting space Lost faith and hope again, Within you Cloudlan's Faraway, Where swell the hymns of praise, God grant the angel's sometimes sing

The songs of bygone days!

- The London Spectator, having announced that it has discovered in President Roosevelt some of the characteristics of the old Whigs, if there is an indignant rattling of dry bones in the Virginia cemeteries no one need be surprised, or fear an earthquake has struck these parts. -Richmond News-Leader, Dem.

- Senator Foraker went a long way to modify the ill-feeling old Confederate soldiers have entertained for him by introducing a bill to provide ample funds for caring for the graves of ex-Confederates in the North. The Senator's heart may be getting back into the right place as he grows older .- Chattanooga Times, Ind.

- The letter of Mr. J. J. Guthrie, of Portsmouth, will scarcely find a place in the scrap book of our Boston friends-he ealls attention to the fact that his father, then an officer of the U. S. S. Saratoga, captured at the mouth of the Congo in April, 1861, a slave trader, and that she proved to be a Massachusetts vessel, owned, manned and equipped by Bostonians—had 900 slaves aboard at the time. - Norfolk Ledger, Dem.

- Some of the New England papers are mourafully discussing the question why the statesmen of that once leading section are no longer eligible for nomination and election to the Presidency. Shake, dear comtemporaries, shake! How would it do, by the way, for New England and the South to combine on a ticket next year? It is the age of combines. - Charleston News and Courier, Dem.

SUNDAY SELECTIONS.

- Human tongues can bite ten times worse than the sharpest teeth. — The money you give to God will be yours forever, and the rest you will lose forever.

- Some prayers are dangerous because because it will cost us so much to have them answered.

- There is nothing more amusing than the self-conceit which puts on airs of humility for the sake of extort-

- As Christ obtained His humanity on this earth, and His humanity was crucified on this earth, so in His humanity He is to return and reign

- Day by day we come in contact with unexpected forces of evil.
We cannot anticipate, even in the
morning, the events of the day, but
we can claim the promise: "As thy
days, so shall thy strength be."

— This is the beginning of all Gospel—that the kingdom of heaven is at hand just where we are. It is just as near us as our work is, for the gate of heaven for each soul in the endeavor to do that work perfectly.—William C. Gannett.

- It is folly to ask God for more strength to overcome the evil tenden-cies of our natures, when we have not used to the strength He has already given us. God honors no drafts on Himself which we can cash ourselves.

-While we sit brooding over our roubles and the hardships of our lot, infinite sky hangs over us, the ever-lasting order abides, and "God is where he was." Can we not forget or endure our pestering "insect miseries" for a little while in the presence of the eternal laws and eternal powers?— Charles G. Ames.

The Modern Juvenile. Mother-Why, Frankie, what are you reading in that book about bringing up children?

Paint Heart Won. Dora-How many times did you re-fuse Jack before you accepted him? Ethel-Only once. He seemed so dis-couraged I was afraid to try, it again.

Frank-I'm just looking to see whether I'm being properly brought

DEMOCRATS STILL

FILIBUSTERING.

Sticking to Their Programme in the House Against the Republicans.

BUT LITTLE ACCOMPLISHED.

Senate Passed the Fortifications and immigration Bills -- Other Measures Considered-Debate on the Aldrich Bond Deposit Bill.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star. WASHINGTON, February 28 .- The Democrats stuck to their filibustering programme in the House to-day and even under the operation of the special rules adopted yesterday the majority's progress with appropriation bills and conference reports was exceedingly slow and laborious. The Democrats forced a roll call on every proposition and compelled the reading in extenso of everything presented. Every parliamentary expedient was seized to delay matters and at the end of a session of over nine hours, the House, completely worn out, at 8:05 o'clock to-night took a recess until noon to-morrow (Sunday). There was no sign of the Democrats abating their opposition. The reading clerks tonight were exhausted by the long strain of trying to make themselves heard above the ceaseless din and con-fusion on the floor. There were fif-teen roll calls and two calls of the

The feature of the day was the pas-sage of the Senate Omnibus Public Building bill, with House amendments, which later increased the total carried by the bill to over \$6,000,000. The leaders who opposed the bill did not attempt to defeat it, and it passed under suspension of the rules.

Mr. Mann, Republican, Illinois, took occasion during the debate upon it to charge "collusion" between the architect and the contractor of the Chicago building. Mr. Gaines, Democrat, of Tennessee, during the discussion of a conference report bitterly arraigned the authorities for selling the "sacred relics" of the White House, including, he said, a side-board which, he said, had been presented to Mrs. Hayes by the W. C. T. U., and which, he said, was now reposing in a Washington brewery. The men who secured the side-board, Mr. Gaines said, had secured other sacred relics, sold as unk, and intended to fit up a "White House saloon," at the St. Louis Exposition. Mr. Gaines said that other valuable mementoes of other days, including a mirror presented by Count Rochambeau and bronzes presented by General Patterson to President Jack-

son, had been sold as junk. Mr. Grosvenor, Republican, of Ohio, denied these charges, saying that nothing but "second-hand furniture" had been sold.

"When Madison was President," inerrupted Mr. Cannon, "it is related that the washing was hung in the east room. My God," he ejaculated, with mock gravity, "what has become of the clothes line?" Amid the peals of aughter that this evoked the debate

The net result of the day's session was the sending to conference of the Naval and Fortifications appropriation bills, the adoption of the conference reports on the Railroad Safety Appliance bill and the Military Academy appropriation bill, the passage of the Omnibus Public Building and the bill to settle the account of officers during the Spanish war period, and the adoption of the Senate amendments to two other comparatively unimportant measures.

Senate Proceedings.

The Senate to-day passed the Forti-fications appropriation bill and the House Immigration bill with amendments. The General Deficiency bill, the last of the appropriation measures to be considered, was reported from committee. The greater part of the day was given up to the consideration of the Aldrich bond deposit bill, which was debated at length, but upon which a vote was not reached.

The Senate agreed to take the Aldrich bill by a vote of 42 to 18. The vote displaced the Statehood bill as the unfinished business.

Mr. Berry, of Arkansas, opposed the Aldrich bill, on the ground that it extends and enlarges the powers of the Secretary of the Treasury. It permits him, he said, to select a particular class of national banks with whom he will deposit money. But he cannot extend the privileges to any State bank, although it might be more solvent or equally so as the national bank. He declared that the law would be used for political purposes and for favoritism. Continuing, he said: "No wonder J. Pierpont Morgan to-day, by reason of the transactions he has had with different secretaries of the

treasury has gained such an immense fortune, such a control over the business organization that he is more powerful even than the President him-An amendment was offered by Mr

Olay, of Georgia, requiring the secretary of the treasury, so far as practicable to fairly distribute the deposits authorized. Mr. Clay called attention to the provision for the acceptance of onds of any city or county which has been in existence for a period of twenty-five years and said that if enacted into law it would practically out-

law the new States. Mr. Turner said the bill proposed the grossest piece of favoritism to a class in this country who already have been too highly favored by laws which have been enacted. It was the old sut-treasury scheme, he said, of the old Populist party, except that the bene-ficiaries under it are the national banks and not the farmers. The Populist measure had been laughed to scorn and this would share the same fate. Mr. Hoar criticised the bill as con-

taining no protection against favoritism and advocated the adoption of Mr. Clay's amendment, Mr. Berry then moved to displace the Aldrich bill with the Anti-Trust bill, but the motion was defeated by a party vote, except that Senators Hoar, Nelson and Mason voted in the affirmative with the Democrats. The vote

stood 30 to 41.

Consideration of the Aldrich bill then was resumed. Mr. Bailey said he great world goes tranquilly on, the he intended to vote for the bill, saying that his course would be accentuated by his aversion to the accumulation of money in the treasury. He explained that he was not only opposed to keeping the surplus in the banks, but against a system of taxation that would make a surplus. As, however, he could not have his way about the accumulation he was will-

pansion of the currency and at the same time vote to lock up the money

we bave. Mr. Blackburn, of Kentucky, opposed the bill. He said that under its provisions the banker could take mocey from the treasury vaults by paying 1; per cent upon it and then loan it out at a rate of interest "known only to the banker and the Lord" He was, he said, opposed to rational banks upon principle and he considered this bill as merely au enlargement of the functions of the national bank. He admitted that there is a congestion of money in the treasury, but charged that this circumstance is due to the system of over-taxation, which he op-

ration," said Mr. Morgan as an illustration," said Mr. Blackburs, "would be not find himself in possession of such collateral as would enable him to draw out some of the surplus? Mr. Aldrich-I do not know.

Mr. Blackburn-Has le any such security now? Mr. Aldrich-I again answer that I do not know. Mr. Blackburn-Neither do I, but I

suspect he has. Mr. Aldrich stated that Mr. Morgan could not get the government money from the treasury unless he could supply the kind of security demanded by the terms of the bill.

Mr. Blackburn gave notice of his intention to offer the Littlefield Anti-Trust bill as an amendment to the

Mr. Teller also said that the revenues should be reduced, whereupon Mr. Aldrich asked the Colorado senator if he would co-operate with the Republican side of the chamber at the next session in reducing the revenues, "which," he added, "we shall certainly undertake to do, provided there is a

Mr. Teller replied that he would be found willing to lend his aid in the directions indicated, and said that he believed the Democrats would ail be found of one mind in that respect. The bill then was temporarily laid side and the conference report on the District of Columbia Appropriation

bill was agreed to. The Immigration bill was then taken up;and passed, with an amendment offered by Mr. Bacon, excluding anar-

The Senate took a recess until 11 o'clock to-morrow, when a session will be held for the purpose of delivering sulogies upon deceased members of the House.

Judge Story's Money. In 1826 Josiah Quincy, then a young man but recently graduated from Harvard, was invited by Judge Story, a member of the supreme bench, to accompany him to Washington. In "Figures of the Past" Mr. Quincy gives an incident of the journey from Boston to Washington which was made by stage-

The first night of our journey was spent at Ashford, in Connecticut, where we arrived late in the evening, cy, as it was afterward called, was forced upon our attention.

The bills of local banks would not circulate beyond the town in which they were issued, and when Judge Story, who had neglected to provide himself with United States notes, offered the landlord a Salem bill in payment for his supper the man stared at it as if it had been the wampum of the Indians or the shell money of the south sea islanders.

"This is not good," said the host. 'and I think you must know it." "I know it is good," retorted the judge testily. "And I'll tell you how I know it. I made it myself!"

This reply, of which the landlord could make nothing, unless it were the confession of a forger, did not mend matters, and it was fortunate that I had provided myself with some national notes, which ended the difficulty. The explanation was that Judge Story as president of a Salem bank had signed the bill.

A Yellow Dog Versus a Book Agent. We used to have a yellow dog at home that always recognized book agents and tramps at sight. It made no difference how well or how poorly an agent was dressed, that dog knew him and stopped him. If he was dressed like a preacher and insisted on coming in, he didn't look like a preach-

er when he went away. One sultry summer day an extra swell book agent descended upon us. He was tall and slender-made more so by his silk hat-was straight as an arrow and walked with the light, springy step of a trotting horse. He wore a neat cutaway coat, a white vest, newly pressed trousers and patent leather shoes on which the sunbeams skipped like spring lambs. He seemed to be fortune's chief favorite. As he approached the gate his sky was serene. No cloud appeared anywhere. But alas for what was just over the hori zon! Under the evergreen tree, wher two or three hens lay scratching in the dust, was stretched the yellow cur, taking his midday nap. The instant that

and touched the latch his sky .ek. The air was soon chaotic with swinging arms and legs, coattails, plug hat and cries of "Murder!" The corn in that immediate neighborhood was never harvested.

As the dog lay down again to pick the shoddy out of his teeth a torn and tattered man limped away.-"Confessions of a Book Agent" in Leslie's Monthly.

WARM WIRELETS.

D. E. Yates, 42 years old, of Savan-nah, Ga., was asphyxiated in his room-at a hotel in Philadelphia. The coro-ner will determine whether the case is one of accident or suicide. Yates was a travelling horse dealer.

Dr. T. Gaillard Thomas, of New York, died suddenly at the Piney-woods hotel, Thomasville, Ga., of heart disease. Dr. Thomas, with his wife, was spending the Winter there. He was in apparently vigorous health up to Friday night. The statement of averages of the

The statement of averages of the clearing house banks of New York for the week (five business days) shows: Loans \$950,156,300, decrease \$52,400. Deposits \$956,206,400, decrease \$7,012,900. Circulation \$43,279,100, increase \$87,300. Legal tenders \$68,303,100, dacrease \$771,400. Specie \$176,700,-400, decrease \$4,071,600. Reserves \$245,003,500, decrease \$4,848,000.

 Ida—So you belong to an antiswearing league. Have you accomplished much good? May—Yes, indeed. Why, we have persuaded some of the South Water street teamsters to say "Oh, fudge!" when their teams tangle up.—Philadelphia Press.

- Charlotte News: "The brother of Arthur L. Bishop, who was expected to arrive in Charlotte either to-day or to-morrow, writes from Petersburg ing to unite with senators in taking the next best course, which was to distribute the money already collected. He said it was inconsistent for the Democrats to demand an ex-

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. 6. 26 Grove box. 25c.

**************** RAYMOND'S

Copyright, 1901, by A. S. Richardson ********

"It's affectation-no. Yes else!" ex claimed little Miss Grapmon dropping her morning paper to star after the tall, slender figure following the path to the beach.

"She dropped her haudkerchief this morning near the dining room door, and when I called her attention to the fact she merely said, 'Thank you,' and hurried on before I had a chance to say another word." This in an injured tone from Miss Berger, who was sorting embroidery silks. "You should be grateful that she

even thanked you," Dan Marlove replied idly. "She despises men-doesn't want to meet any one."

"Imagine a summer girl who despises men!" murmured Dan. "Perhaps she wants to bury herself from the world and nurse a bruised and tortured heart," suggested Miss Allen, who was tall, angular and tailor made in carriage and dress.

"Perhaps she has a past she wants to forget," suggested Miss Grayson, a bit maliciously. Walter Raymond hardheard the gossip. He was back in the city. The sharp clang of the elevated trains rose above the laughter and murmur of voices on the porch. He was thinking of the girl who morning after morning had boarded the same train with him at One Hundred and Sixth street. He remembered how he had learned to watch for her, to study her little tricks of catching up vagrant locks of hair, of holding her skirt and swinging her purse. He remembered how disappointed he had been on several occasions when he had missed that train. She never missed it. Then he pushed back his hat. The figure was disappearing beyond the line of gray rocks leading to the cove.

Pretty Bessle Kavanagh was not a man hater on general principles; neither was she recovering from the after effects of a heart tragedy. She was simply exhausted by ten months of unremitting, exacting service as private secretary to a prominent insurance man, who was more dependent than he cared to admit upon his capable stenographer.

He wondered if, after all, it was not

Three days before, when the train bed rounded Pigeon Cove, Bessie Kav-



THE MESSENGER TOSSED HIM THE YELLOW ENVELOPE. anagh had given a gasp of delight and had felt a wild desire to stretch her arms out to the waves beating in sullen solitude on the curving beach. "Think of it! Three long, beautiful weeks with that magnificent sea! Oh, I know it will sing me to sleep tonight!" The hostess of Sea Cliff cottage followed the new arrival to her room in the "L." She was a tired, busy soul, and somehow she had liked the brief, businesslike letters Miss Kavanagh

had written. "I hope you'll be comfortable, Miss Kavanagh, and have a good night's rest. There's a sailing party starting out early tomorrow morning, and"-"Thank you, but I'm a wretched sail-

or. I think I'll be perfectly satisfied with the beach." "Well, you'll get acquainted after a bit. There's some real nice young people here this year."

Miss Kayanagh hesitated a minute, then with a winning smile replied: "Thank you again, but I'll consider it great favor, Mrs. Brown, if you don't introduce me to the other boarders. What I need is to be alone—away from people—if I am to go back to my work rested. You won't think me ungracious, will you? But, really, if once I meet them, you know, I'll be drawn in-

to the swim." Tired little Mrs. Brown left the room feeling half dazed. Here was a new boarder who was satisfied with just the sea. She gave strict orders that no one was to share with Miss Kavanagh the small, round table in the bay window of the dining room, and the girl who wanted to be let alone was quite content until she caught Walter Raymond gravely regarding her from the farther end of the long dining room. Where had she seen that face before? Oh, yes, and she almost smiled as she remembered. It was the morning

TWINKLINGS

 Johnny—Say, pa, what is classical music? His Father—Classical music, my son, is music that you can't whistle, and wouldn't if you could.—

- Timid Lover - Your parents seem to have gotten over their dislike to me. "Yes, when we first met they were afraid it might lead to something."-Life.

- American Missionary - You know, I presume, what our national anthem is? Bright Fillipino—Yeh. "Be a Hot Time in 'e Old Town Tonight."—Chicago Tribune. - Mother-Yes, Bobby; any man

born in this country can be president. Bobby—Gosh! what a lot of lobsters there are who seem to prefer working for \$3 a day. -Judge. - Old Hardfax was looking with lowering brow at the crowds of chil-dren coasting swiftly down the steep hillside. "Look at the power that's going to waste!" he muttered.—Chi-cago Tribune.

she lost her purse. He had followed VIOLENT WIND STORM her to the platform with the trifle of leather and silver mountings. He had missed the train, too, and had been obliged to wait for the next one-all

for her purse. Then she bent her head to catch the roar of the ocean and forgot Raymond and his courtesy.

The days rolled on happily, peacefully, for Bessie Kavanagh. For Walter Raymond it was a feverish procession of hours that brought him ever nearer to the end of his vacation, with no prospect of meeting Miss Kavanagh. He scorned the ordinary means of making a seaside acquaintance. The landlady had told him quietly, but firmly, that Miss Kavanagh did not care to be introduced to any one. He was beginning to feel that, after all, was not fate when the telegram appeared.

Not that it was the first telegram Miss Kavanagh had received. Her. employer had been obliged to consult her by wire on an average of once a day ever since her arrival. Raymond was smoking on the shady, side of the porch. The messenger toss-

ed him the yellow envelope, saying:

"Answer-an' tell her to be quick." Got another message here for the Bur ton cottage." Raymond's feet came down from the ralling to the porch with a bang. The cottage was wonderfully quiet. He

finally found Mrs. Brown in the kitch-"Oh, dear, another telegram for Miss Kavanagh. And Albert's gone to the store. I can't leave this strawberry am, or it 'll burn. Would you mind, Mr. Raymond, just to take that to her

Would be mind? Perhans it was fate, after all, in the form of a dusty, messenger boy. A minute latter he was stalking down the cool, dark entry leading to Miss Kavanagh's door. His knock was answered by a gentle "Yes." "A telegram, and the boy is waiting for a reply," he called rather hoarsely, for he felt oddly nervous.

The door opened just wide enough for the message to be placed in a tanned, but graceful hand. There were rustle of skirts, the scratch of a pen, then a quick step toward the door The same hand, a prettily curved wrist and a half bare arm, over which fell a lace ruffle, were thrust through the narrow aperture.

"Thank you, Albert; there's the answer. The dime is for yourself." By desperate effort Raymond re frained from bending over to kiss the arm so temptingly close.

"Thank you, Miss Kavanagh, but this is not Albert. It's Mr. Raymond, but I'd like to keep the dime-if"-A gasp, and the door opened far enough to show a blushing face and mass of tumbled, waving bair. "Oh, Mr. Raymond, I-I am so sorry -I beg your pardon." Then remembering her tumbled locks, she shut the door fast, and whispered through the keyhole: "I-I'll see you some other

The messenger boy departed with wonder in his soul. Raymond had tipped him 50 cents, an unheard of extravagance at Pigeon Cove. But Miss Kavanagh's dime formed no part of the exorbitant tip, for, polished and emblazoned with a certain monogram, it now graces Raymond's watch chain. And Raymond says that Mrs. Brown of Sea Cliff cottage is surely coming to the wedding, for if she had not been stirring strawberry jam and sent him to deliver Miss Kavanagh's telegram it never would have happened. Which goes to show that Mr. Raymond has transferred his faith from fate to "tips."

THREE MEN KILLED.

Train Wreck on the New York Central at Syracuse, N. Y.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star. SYRACUSE, N. Y., February 28 .-The Southwestern limited on the New York Central, west bound, was wrecked at the East Syracuse yards tonight. The killed were: Charles Babcock, conductor; J. E. Keeler, brakeman; J. D. Gourley, brakeman. Three other train men were severely injured. The engineer and firemen stuck to their posts and were rescued from the wreck. The porter in the buffet car had his hand torn off. A number of passengers were shaken up and bruised, but none was severely hurt.

VISITED GASTONIA, N. C.

Avon Cotton Mill Partially Wrecked and Several Operatives Injured, Two Probably Patally.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star. CHARLOTTE, N. C., Feb. 28 -The Avon cotton mill, at Gastonia, was partially wrecked and four or five operatives injured, two probably fatally, by a wind storm which visited that town at 6 o'clock this morning. Oue hundred and fifty feet of the southern wall of the factory was blown down, falling inward on the operatives and

machinery. Sadle Beatty, aged 13, and Bessie Lay, aged 15, were badly crushed. The Beatty girl was crushed against a spinning frame. Her hair was twisted on the spools, her head was gashed and she was internally injured. The Lay girl's hand and jaw are broken, and the back of her head crushed in. The injuries of the other operatives were not serious. The damage to the factory is \$5,000. The town academy building was wrecked, chimneys were blown from the graded school building and the Modena cotton mill was slightly damaged.

At Olifton, S. C., the dwelling of James Reynolds was blown down and his twelve year old son was killed.

Helping a Sculptor. When Macmonnies, the American sculptor, was a young man working in Paris, Falguiere, the famous French sculptor, on one occasion entered his steller and found there a beautiful Diana that had been for months "on the stocks" and was approaching a perfection measurably satisfactory to

the sculptor himself. Falguiere became so absorbed in the work before him as to forget that it was not his own. He began to twist and pull the dainty limbs of Diana this way and that, to punch her in the ribs, turn her queenly head-for she was then only in clay, of course, and susceptible to impressions-until at last he had produced the very pose he desired. "There, my friend; I like her better so," he cried and skipped out of the studio.

He had really intended to do Macmonnies a favor and had indeed paid him the greatest compliment of which he was capable, but the young sculptor was in distress, for on comparing the remodeled Diana with a photograph of Falgulere's statue of the same character he found the French man had unconsciously made a prac tical replica of the other. Macmon nies did not rest until he had restored his statue to its original pose.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Nasai In all its stages ther should be cleanliness. Ely's Cream Balm cleanses, soothes and heals

the discased membrane.

It cares catarrh and drives

sway a cold in the head

Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spres over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is in mediate and a cure follows. It is not drying-does not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Drug gists or by mail; Trial Size, 10 cents by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

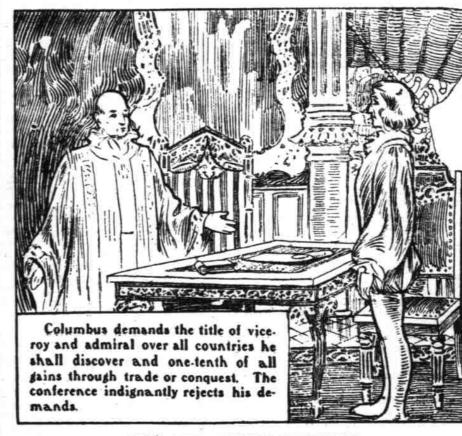
Choice Prairie Hay. No. 1 Prairie Hay, 50 cts bale.

Cotton Seed Meal \$1.30 bag. Wheat Bran \$1.10 bag.

308, 310 and 312 Nutt Street,

Cash at store. W. B. COOPER.

PUZZLE PICTURE. THE TRAVELS OF COLUMBUS.



FIND THE HIDDEN NOBLEMAN.

Furniture That Stands the Test of Time.

Is the only kind that you should buy, and is the only kind that I sell. My prices are the same as charged for shoddy, poorly made trash. Do not be deceived by advertised cheap prices, but see my goods, compare them with others and you will be my customer. Spot cash prices marked in plain figures. Liberal terms to the right people. Matiresses made and reno-Upholstering and repair work a specialty. Furniture hauled, packed and stored by competent workmen at moderate prices. Carpets and awnings cut and made. Sole agents for Ostermoor's Felt Mattresses, and exclusive sale on products of the best manufacturers in America.

N. F. PARKER,

Bell 'Phone 618

J. W. NORWOOD, President.

Furniture and Furniture Novelties, 111 Market Street. ma 1 ff Inter-State 421 Special Notice!

> calve three months' interest at our June 1st quarter The Wilmington Savings & Trust Co.,

Our new interest quarter will begin Menday, March

2nd. Deposits made on or before that date will re-

168 Princess Street.

H: WALTERS, Vice President C. E. TAYLOR, Jr., Cashier.

900 DROPS

The Kind You Have Always Bought AVegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of Bears the Signature

For Infants and Children.

Use

For Over

Thirty Years

INFANTS CHILDREN Promotes Digestion.Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium Morphine nor Mineral, NOT NARCOTIC.

Prope of Old Dr. SONUEL PITCHER Aperfect Remedy for Constipa-flon, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea Worms, Convulsions, Feverish-

ness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

13 Dusis - 35C1 x15

Fac Simile Signature of Cart Flatcher. NEW YORK

Early Spring Goods

Are Arriving Daily at

Wilmington's Big Racket Store.

In our White Goods Department we have several styles of

beautiful Figured Madras that we consider very cheap.

We are selling them at 20, 25 and | Yokings and beautiful Veilings and 29c per yd. A beautiful line of Lawns and India Linens in all grades; we are dots at 25c per yrd. If the ladies want selling a 13%c India linen at 10c; our | a beautiful Spring Hat they can get 10c value are seiling for 8c; our 8c | them from us.

value are selling for 6c; 15c goods for 13%c; 25c goods for 20c per yd. We have a full line of new Silkolines in all colors at 25c per yd; 100 rem-nants in silk selling at less than cost. In Dress Goods of all grades we have 50 pieces in remnants marked down at half value; goods that sold for 25c are 5c per yd and many times much less, wing to the size of the piece; we have splendid line of Serges worth 60c per

d-we sell them at 50c. A full line of Pricot Flannels that are very cheap, running at 25c per yd.
One case of 1,500 yds of Bleaching at 4%c per yd; 500 yds Madras in short pieces we are selling at 6c per yd, worth 10c; 2,000 yds best American Calicos at

Our Old Glory bleaching—equal to Truit of the Loom-we are selling at c per yd. Our embroidery tables are filled up with pretty and new goods. We have one table we are selling at 21 to 3jc per yd; our other tables are all assortments; extra wide embroidery for 10c, worth 15c; our 10c value we are selling at 7c.

We have received this week a splendid line of Applique Trimmings; large medallion patterns at 10c per yard 11 inch wide Applique for 5c per vd. We also have some very fine Chiffon Applique in medallion patterns as high as 65c per yd. A most splendid line of Val. Laces that we are runthan last year-and we would like to ning at from 10c to \$1.25 per dozen yards—all grades and a splendid line of patterns. A nice line of All over

A word to the merchants-We would

like to say to the merchants in the Carolinas that we are manufacturing that we are selling at 10c a yd. The prettiest and newest goods. We have a beautiful good wide Taffeta Siik at 85c and \$1.19 per yard; a full line of colors in 18 inch Taffeta Siik at 38c per yd. A splendid line of Pongee Siik in all colors at \$5c per yd; 100 rem-\$13, \$15, \$18, \$21, \$24 and up to \$86

per dozen. If any merchants would like for us o send samples we will send them a line on approbation and guarantee satisfaction. We will be glad to fill

their Spring orders. We put our Hats one in a box at \$9 and up. We sell nothing but new and pretty goods. We would ask the merchants to write for sample orders and we will do all in our power to give them satisfaction. Our Hats are trimmed at home and we have none out the best trimmers employed. We are also handling a big line of Sailor Hats—a splendid Sailor nicely banded at \$3 Wide brim Sailors, in

rough straw, at \$2.25 a dozen. Beautiful Mackinsw Straw Sailors, in wide and double brim, at \$4.50 per doz=n. Ohildren's Sailors at \$2, \$3 and 4 per Our salesmen are on the road look-

ing after the trade and we are getting a good many orders. If you have never bought your Hats from us give us a trial. Our motto is, oner a customer always a customer. Our trade has been very good this Spring-business so far much better

ask, do you trade with us, if not why not? We guarantee the lowest price

and satisfaction in everything.

Wilmington's Big Racket Store, G. O. Gaylord, Prop.

Our Dollar Window

Make yourself glad by seeing our lines before you buy. Mercer & Evans Co.,

Has been attracting many new customers lately, as well

FURNITURE.

our "stunning" attractions in

BETWEEN SEASON PRIOES: TOOK! TOOK!! TOOK!!! PRICES FOR FIFTEEN DAYS.

Ten-piece Toilet Sets for 2.49 Three piece Tin Sets for..... 1.99 Nice Oak Center Table..... 1 25 Oak Cane Seat Dining Chairs..... This is the paralyzer: Oak Bedroom Suit with French Plate Glass 13 50 Everything else in proportion. Come early and get first choice.

THE SNEED CO., Agents for Wheeler & Wilson Machines. feb 25 tf Corner Second and Market streets.

\$300,000.00 TO LOAN

At reasonable rates to our customers Any one considering opening a bank account will do well to call on or write to

The Atlantic National Bank

WILMINGTON, N. C. Deposits exceed in volume those of any bank in North Carolina.

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER