COTTON MILL MEN IN SECRET CONFERENCE.

For the Purpose of Discussing the Situation and Taking Some Concerted Action—Outlook Not Encouraging.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., Sept. 7.—Hosiery yarn manufacturers, representing 285,000 of the 400,000 spindles engaged in that line of goods in the South, held what was said to be an important secret conference here to day. They held two sessions, lasting the greater part of the day, and after adjournment it was given out that there was nothing for the public in the proceedings, that several resolutions had been passed and the situation discussed, but nothing else about the meeting could be secured from any of the twenty-four men in attendance. One of the resolutions looked to the fixing of the tare at a figure between five and ten pounds to the case of yarn. Samuel A. Carter, of Atlanta, was chosen chairman, and J. F. Taylor, of Kinston, secretary. The principal feature of the morning to those on the outside is the reticence of those concerned, which is quite unusual. Mr. Taylor, the secretary, said the meeting was entirely informal and had no connection whatever with any organization. It was called by six or eight prominent spinners, who along with many others realized the necessity of concerted action and took upon themselves the responsibility of calling the meeting. The meeting, said Mr. Taylor, was for the purpose of discussing the situation and getting on a better working basis. The outlook, he said, is more favorable, if the present cotton crop can be kept out of the hands of the speculators. If the crop should prove to be more than 11,000,000 bales, the spinners believe the speculators will hardly be able to manipulate it.

One of the most prominent men attending the meeting is R. S. Reinhardt, of Lincolnton, president of the American Cotton Manufacturers Association. Mr. Reinhardt does not see anything particularly encouraging in the outlook, and thinks it is "up to" the spinners to do something for their benefit. "Yarns continue to sell at low prices," he said, "and cotton fails to decline, despite the fact that the season for lower prices has arrived."

"Won't the price decline when the crop begins to come in?" asked the reporter.

"It ought to, but it doesn't," replied Mr. Reinhardt.

From interviews with various spinners who are attending the meeting, the reporter learned that the curtailment of production since May would aggregate 25 per cent. of the Southern spindles running on hosiery yarns.

Colored Goods Manufacturers.

ATLANTA, GA., September 7.—About 40of the prominent colored cotton goods manufacturers of the South met here to-day and organized under the name of the Southern Colored Cotton Goods Weavers' Association. F. O. Moring, of Raleigh, N. C., was elected president, and a committee was selected further to perfect the organization and to notify all manufacturers of this line of goods of the action of the meeting. The committee includes J. A. Smith, of Bessemer City, N. C.; C. W. Johnson, of Charlotte, N. C.; and B. S. Robertson, Burlington, N. C.

The discussion at the meeting to-day is summed up practically in the following resolution which was adopted unanimously:

"*Resolved*, That this meeting recommends to the members of this association that final action be taken at an adjourned meeting to be held at Charlotte, N. C., October 5th, binding its members not to place goods on memorandum or to guarantee prices to customers, and that fulfilment of all contracts be rigidly enforced. We also recommend that action be taken on freight allowances, which have grown to be excessive."

About $20,000,000 of invested capital are represented in the new organization.

CROPS IN NORTH CAROLINA.

Outlook for Cotton is Not More Favorable—Top Crop Will be Very Light. Picking Has Commenced.

The Crop Bulletin for the week ending Monday, September 5, says:

Heavy and frequent rains fell during the week in the southwestern part of the State, especially in Cleveland, Henderson, Lincoln and other adjoining counties; elsewhere it was generally clear till Friday or Saturday. The presence of sunshine and warm weather proved very favorable for farm work, particularly for saving corn fodder; this work is being pushed rapidly in all sections of the State and is nearing completion in a number of localities. There are a number of complaints of barren and overgrown corn stalks; but the crop as a whole promises to be a good one. The outlook for the cotton crop is not more favorable than last week; the bolls continue to drop in all sections and the top crop will be very light. Picking has commenced in the eastern half of the State, and several bales have already been placed on the market. Tobacco cutting and curing is in full progress in the extreme north central counties, where the crop is generally fair, although below average; elsewhere curing is practically over. Sweet potatoes, as a rule, are good. Turnips, rutabagas and the second crop of Irish potatoes are up in all sections, except in the extreme west, and appear to look promising. The general outlook for peanuts is quite favorable; there are very few complaints of damaged fields, and the general reports show that the crop is fair and will be slightly below average.

DANVILLE LYNCHERS

Sentenced to Pay a Fine of $50 and Serve One Day in Jail.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

DANVILLE, VA., Sept. 7.—W. T. Harris, Wicker Armes, Dan H. Talley, Bud F. Pruitt, George C. Mills, R. J. Lynch and Whit Meyers were convicted to-day in the Corporation Court of being participants in the mob when an attempt was made several weeks ago to lynch the negro Bob Seals, charged with murder, and confined in the city jail. The men were sentenced to pay a fine of $50 and to serve a term of one day in jail. The men were recently convicted by the mayor's court and the jail sentence fixed at 60 days. The case was appealed to a higher court. The men were marched out of the court room to the prison and will serve the time. They were placed in the same jail with the negro they attempted to lynch.

— Giffle—"Well, good-by, old man. I'm off to Japan. Spinks—What are you going to Japan for? Giffle—Going to start a magazine, of course. There'll be big money selling space to military writers after the war.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

RUSSIAN TROOPS LEAVING MUKDEN.

The Main Army Reported Pushing Northward in the Direction of Harbin.

JAPANESE STILL PURSUING.

No News from Port Arthur—The Critical Stage for Kuropatkin Believed to Have Passed—Japs Captured Stores, Etc., at Liao Yang.

By Cable to the Morning Star.

There is no news from the Far East, either from Russian or Japanese sources. For the world watchers of the great tragedy the curtain has been dropped, and all is conjecture. Not even an expression of opinion comes from Japanese sources, but from St. Petersburg it is indicated that the authorities are confident the critical stage for the Russian retreat is passed and that Kuropatkin is no longer in danger of losing any part of his forces to the pursuing Japanese. The Russian commander has arrived at Mukden and it is given out in St. Petersburg that the bulk of his army is now near there, while a dispatch from Mukden to the Associated Press, filed Tuesday, says the main Russian army is pushing northward and evacuating that place. It is indicated that the Japanese are still harassing the Russian rear.

Further than this nothing is known. An absolute news silence prevails.

The Battle of Liao Yang.

TOKIO, Sept. 7, 8 P. M.—The general staff has not yet made public any details of the battle of Liao Yang. The people are still celebrating the victory, but there is considerable speculation over the official silence regarding General Kuroki's movements since Sunday.

It is reported that the Japanese, notwithstanding the ravages of fire, captured vast accumulations of Russian stores and ammunition at Liao Yang.

The report that Lieut. Terauchi, son of Lieut. Gen. Terauchi, minister of war, was killed in the fighting before Liao Yang is denied to-day.

Battle Going On.

PARIS, Sept. 6.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Echo De Paris says:

A great battle is going on before Mukden. The First and Seventeeth corps are engaged against General Kuroki.

General Kuropatkin with the bulk of his troops is moving toward Tieling.

Russians Evacuating Mukden.

MUKDEN, Sept. 6.—(Delayed in transmission)—Part of the Russian army which is coming to Mukden by wagon road, is in danger of being cut off. All day and night Monday the Japanese on the hills on the east road shelled the Russian troops. In one instance the Japanese infantry attacked a large force of Russian infantry and artillery which had taken to the hills, running parallel to the Japanese, in protecting the flank of the retreating army.

Troops, guns and transports are pouring into Mukden by train and road. Considerable transport was left behind.

The roads are in a frightful state, owing to the heavy rains Monday.

The main Russian army pushing northward is evacuating Mukden.

Army Near Mukden.

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 7, 5:35 P. M. The bulk of the Russian Manchurian army is near Mukden, where it now appears General Kuropatkin has been since Monday. His troops, it is understood, are not entering the city but are taking up prepared positions around Mukden. While there is no specific information on this point the general staff believes that only a small rear guard is in the neighborhood of Yentai. No further fighting of importance is expected south of Mukden. The critical stage is regarded a shaving passed and the announcement was made this afternoon that the War Office will no longer give out two bulletins each day.

FACTS FROM FRANCE.

In Paris all trolley wires are underground.

For shooting at a flight of carrier pigeons and killing two a French "sportsman" has been fined $30.

A society for the prehistoric study of France has been founded at Paris, with M. Emile Riviere as first president.

A snail eating contest took place in a Paris restaurant a few days ago between two boulevardiers. The victor swallowed 243 snails.

Seventeen horses were required to draw an enormous cannon intended for coast defense from Bourges to Havre. The gun weighs over seventeen tons.

The latest story of hypnotism comes from Paris. A man entered a jeweler's store and asked for a diamond ring. While slipping it on his finger he is alleged to have hypnotized the clerk, who was not able to speak till ten minutes after the thief had left the place.

SHORT STORIES.

Less than 7 per cent of the power used in manufacturing plants in the United States is electric.

Our whole foreign trade last year, exports and imports, was close to $2,500,000,000, the largest ever known.

The United States sold $193,000,000 worth of breadstuffs abroad last year, an increase of $6,000,000 over the best previous year.

The war department estimate of the Philippine Islands population is 6,976,574. Of this number about 650,000 are members of wild tribes.

Plans have been approved by the secretary of agriculture for the construction of three new laboratory buildings for the department at Washington at a cost of $1,500,000.

Sven Heding has furnished additional evidence of the Chinese invention of paper. On his recent journeys he found Chinese paper that dates back to the second half of the third century after Christ.

A Wealth of Postoffices.

The town of Ossipee, in Carroll county, N. H., has nine postoffices—viz, West Ossipee, Ossipee Valley, Moultonville, Centerville, Center Ossipee, Water Village, Ossipee, Granite and Leighton's Corners. The town of Wakefield, in the same county, also has nine postoffices—viz, Province Lake, North Wakefield, Woodman, East Wakefield, Wakefield, Sanbornville, Horns Mills, South Wakefield and Union.

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

COSTLY GEM LOST.

Mrs. Pembroke Jones Met With a Misfortune at Mrs. Herman Oelrichs' White Ball, New York.

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—A special dispatch from Newport says: "A sensational echo of the 'white ball' given by Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs last month came last night, when it was reported that a valuable jewel was lost there. The affair has been kept a secret, but friends of Mrs. Oelrichs divulged it by consulting detectives.

"It was Mrs. Pembroke Jones who lost the jewel—a diamond from a magnificent lace pin, and reported to be valued at $300,000. The exact value of the missing diamond is not disclosed, but it is said to be one of the largest on the necklace. It was not missed by Mrs. Jones until after the cotillion, which was led by Harry Lehr and Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr.

"Mrs. Jones quickly looked about the ball room, and with her husband searched each spot she remembered having been in, but the diamond was nowhere to be found. Mrs. Jones confided the secret to Mrs. Oelrichs. Finally a number of the guests learned of the loss and the searching became general. In the morning every place was thoroughly searched in vain.

"The diamond is now among those which Mr. J. Stewart Barney, Mrs. Willie E. Carter, Mrs. John R. Drexel and others lost here recently.

"Mrs. Jones has said little or nothing about the missing gem. She has had the gown she wore at the ball searched, but nothing has yet developed to give the slightest clue to the whereabouts of the magnificent diamond.

"The necklace was considered one of the handsomest worn at the ball, and so far as can be learned, it was worn there for the first time. According to report, a fac-simile of the necklace, which was made by Tiffany, is on exhibition at the St. Louis Fair."

SHORT STORIES.

One American pencil company alone manufactures 1,200 different patterns and styles in pencils.

The nearest approach of man to the north pole was 238 miles. No man has stood within 772 miles of the south pole.

Water Engineer Alfred M. Quick of Baltimore estimates that 50,000,000 gallons of water were thrown upon the flames during the recent great fire in that city.

The original stock of the 2,000 reindeer now in Alaska cost the government $13.60 each in Siberia, cost $32 a head to date, and are worth to sell $50 to $75 each.

In the last century the price of whalebone has risen from $125 to $15,600 a ton. So rare is whalebone, according to men of the trade, that at the present time four tons represent the world's supply.

The new Hamburg steamers that are being built for the South American service will have a playroom for children and on deck arbors like those used in German gardens, which it is expected will be particularly appreciated by the passengers in tropical regions.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

Isadore Rush is still the lively young widow, Lady Holyrood, in "Florodora."

H. Reeves-Smith, who has been appearing with Robert Hilliard in "That Man and I," is soon to begin a starring tour.

William Farnum, who was seen in the title role of "Ben-Hur," has been engaged as leading man for a summer stock company in Buffalo.

Otis Harlan, the comedian who won a wide popularity in "A Texas Steer" and other Hoyt plays, has secured "The Idol's Eye" and "The Ameer."

Mme. Rejane, it is definitely settled, will open her American tour next November in New York. The French actress will be seen in her entire repertory.

Ethel Barrymore is to make her London appearance next May in Hurbert Henry Davies' play, "Cynthia." Elsie De Wolfe tried the play in New York, but could not make it profitable.

Robert B. Mantell has declined a "flattering" offer to play in England next season. His plans for next year include revivals of "Othello" and "Hamlet" and the production of a new romantic drama.

WORLD'S FAIR NOTES.

The mining companies of Mexico will make an extensive display, excelling that of any other country, the United States alone excepted.

Idaho will make a big exhibit of tin ore. Important discoveries of this metal, so rare in America, were made recently near Salmon City, Ida.

Antivivisection advocates are preparing to make an exhibit at the instigation of Miss Calla Harcourt and Judge E. L. Spence, secretary of the International Antivivisection society.

A 90,000 pound steel safe has been installed in the Mines and Metallurgy building. It will be a repository for the precious gems, ingots, gold bricks and bars and other valuable metals exhibited in that building.

Separate quarters will be provided in the Indian reservation for Geronimo and Chief Joseph, the two most noted Indian chiefs now alive. Both have led warriors against the United States, and both are actually prisoners, but are accorded much freedom.

— At Raleigh three ladies, one of whom was Miss Ida Creek, were passing the corner of Jones and McDowell streets shortly after 9 o'clock Saturday night, when a negro dashed in between two of the ladies and grabbed for the hand-satchel purse of Miss Ida Cheek. She resisted and the satchel fell to the ground. The negro, however, snatched a bundle of merchandise which she had and made off with it along McDowell street. The ladies screamed, as also did some children near at hand, the cry being "Catch him; catch him." The negro turned off at Jones street with a crowd in full cry after him. Messrs. King and Howell kept up the chase, but the negro got away from them in the neighborhood of Oakwood cemetery. They say that several times as they were running him he turned and pointed a pistol at them.

Fearful Odds Against Him.

Bed-ridden, alone and destitute. Such, in brief, was the condition of an old soldier by the name of J. J. Havens, of Versailles, O. For years he was troubled with kidney disease, and neither doctors nor medicines gave him relief. At length he tried Electric Bitters. It put him on his feet in short order, and now he testifies: "I'm on the road to complete recovery." Best on earth for Liver and Kidney troubles, and all forms of Stomach and Bowel complaints. Only 50c. Guaranteed by R. R. BELLAMY, druggist. †

NEGRO LYNCHED BY A FRENZIED MOB.

Jail at Huntsville, Ala., Set on Fire and Prisoner and His Guards Smoked Out.

WAS CHARGED WITH MURDER.

Mob Estimated at Over 2,000—Held the Fire Department at Bay With Guns. Militia Ordered Out, But Were Powerless—Confession.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

BIRMINGHAM, ALA., Sept. 7.—Acting Governor Cunningham has ordered a company of soldiers to Huntsville to protect the negro Maples, who was arrested to-day, charged with the murder of John Waldrop, an old peddler.

Since the arrest of the negro there has been a feeling of unrest among the people of Huntsville, and open talk of lynching has been indulged in, many violent threats being made against the prisoner.

Governor Cunningham has given orders that the negro's life be protected at all hazards. The company of militia left Birmingham to-night at 11 o'clock.

It is believed that the object of the crime was robbery, as the body of the old peddler was found near the road with his pockets rifled, $200 having been taken from him.

Maples was arrested to-day and at the time was spending money freely. It is asserted that blood stains were found on his clothes.

HUNTSVILLE, ALA., Sept. 7.—After setting fire to the jail and smoking out the prisoner, while the fire department was held at bay with guns and the sheriff, his deputies and the soldiers outwitted, a mob estimated at over 2,000 persons lynched Horace Maples, the negro accused of murdering John Waldrop, by stringing him to a tree on the court house lawn.

The crowd began to gather this afternoon and to-night. The sheriff and his deputies pluckily stood their guard, but they were powerless before the mob and the fire. The local military company was called out, but they were outwitted by the men who conceived the idea of smoking out the prisoner.

At 12:05 o'clock the jail was fired in the back part, burning fiercely, and a dense smoke spreading through the upper stories and cells of the building. The fire department was not allowed to approach within a block of the scene and was driven away with bullets. The crowd on the outside would allow nobody to enter or come out until the person of Horace Maples was surrendered to the crowd. The sheriff and his guards would not give in, but in some manner the negro got through a window and jumped from the building into the crowd. He was chased down and a rope thrown around his neck and he was pulled up to the county court house.

There was an immense crowd on the lawn. While Maples was confessing his crime and implicating a white man and two more negroes, John H. Wallace, Jr., and Solicitor Earle Pettus delivered impassioned addresses trying to dissuade the mob. They were hooted down in turn, but finally when Solicitor Pettus called on all who were in favor of the law taking its course to hold up their hands, about half in the big crowd of several thousand did so.

There was cheering for a moment, but the men with the rope pulled the negro away, threw the end of the rope over a limb and drew him up. The negro was dead in a few moments.

During the attack on the jail, United States District Judge Sholby issued an order for the United States deputy marshal to protect United States prisoners in the burning building and obtain the names of all parties engaged in endangering the prisoners' lives.

EDITORIAL FLINGS.

An orator in the German reichstag has been lauding American push. He should be shown a sample of American pull if he wants to get enthusiastic.—Chicago Tribune.

Alas, what's liter'y fame? Here are the London papers interviewing William Dean Howells and describing him as a dapper little man with perfectly creased trousers.—Boston Herald.

Some of the members of congress are home taking care of their fences, others are looking after their defenses, and others are getting ready to expiate their offenses.—Colby (Kan.) Press.

It is not improbable that future naval wars may be fought out with torpedo boats, torpedo boat destroyers and destroyers of torpedo boat destroyers, and so on.—Chicago Tribune.

It is feared that the renunciation of polygamy by the Mormons is something similar to the evacuation of Manchuria by the Russians, which never occurred except in theory.—Washington Star.

GERMAN GLEANINGS.

Germany's chief exports to her African colonies consist in spirituous liquors.

In 20 per cent of the marriages in the German empire last year the bride was older than the groom.

Attempts at canning beef profitably in Germany have not proved successful, chiefly because of the high cost of the raw material.

So many Germans have turned inventors that seventy-two technical clerks are needed in the patent office of the empire. Last year there were about 29,000 applications for patents.

Industrial Submarines.

The submarine has at last been adapted to the purposes of pacific industry. The author of this interesting achievement is, appropriately enough, a minister of religion, the Abbe Raoul of Tunis. His submarine is a diving boat of small dimensions, worked by three strong screws and manipulated from within. It is intended to be used for the purposes of the pearl and sponge fisheries and for exploring the ocean's bed. Recently a descent was made to a depth of forty-one yards in the gulf of Goletta, and the little craft gave a very good account of itself.

— An Asheville dispatch on Monday says: Another shooting occurred during the labor day events at Riverside park, Joe Sudderth, a well known white man of this city, shooting at another man three times. Mr. Sudderth, it is said, found the man in company with Mrs. Sudderth and forthwith began to shoot. None of the shots took effect. When Sudderth began to shoot the man picked up several rocks and began throwing them, hitting Sudderth on the leg. Sudderth waived examination and gave bond.

A CONVERSION

[Original.]

My wife is a religious woman and takes great interest in her church. A new minister was recently installed, and I was obliged to invite him to the house. My wife, being aware that I was prejudiced against the cloth, begged me to be careful as to my remarks. I only half promised.

I found the parson a very different sort of man from what I had supposed, an athlete, a fluent talker, and his intellectual endowments were vouched for by a peculiar looking, old fashioned watch key, the badge of the Phi Beta Kappa, an "honor" college society. I made up my mind I should like him if he would throw out from his theology those Bible stories which I have long considered myths. To find out about this I flung Jonah and the whale at him, but he dodged. Then I tried him on Lot's wife and the pillar of salt, and he ducked. At last I poked him with Daniel in the lions' den. This time he concluded to face the music.

"Yes," he said, "I believe all these stories, especially the first one you have mentioned, because I have been through a similar personal experience. When I left college my father sent me on a sea voyage. He wanted me to see something of the devil I was to fight, so he put me on a ship whose crew was about as fighting, swearing a set as I ever met. From the day we sailed the weather was stormy, and we passed from one gale into another till we struck a regular hurricane. The crew were blasphemously superstitious.

"So great was their prejudice against clergymen that they really got an idea I was the cause of all their troubles. When the storm was at the worst, I saw them coming aft and making straight for me. 'Parson,' said the spokesman, 'we're sorry to trouble you, but you're bringin' this here stress o' weather on us, and we're under the painful necessity o' lookin' out for ourselves and the ship.' Every man bore a hand. I was lifted over the gunwale and tossed into the sea. I hadn't been in the water a minute before I saw a shiny something moving toward me, and I knew it was a shark.

"Now that my story may not seem impossible, I'll put in here that I was while at college the right tackle of our university football team and an expert swimmer. Sharks are lumbering things, and it doesn't require much agility to get ahead of them. This one leisurely turned over on his side to take me in. I watched till he opened his jaws and had one on each side of me, when like a flash I made a quick turn, planted my foot on his lower row of teeth and braced both hands on his upper jaw. Then I had him wedged."

The minister paused, and I gave a gasp. He proceeded:

"The sailors were looking over the ship's side and saw the whole thing. Of course the shark was bound to drown with his jaws pried open, and it wasn't long before he was dead as a doornail. Then I threw myself on my back, gave a shove with my feet and sailed away from him. Sailors are quick to appreciate any getting the better of a shark, and nearly every man on the ship threw me a line. But I refused to come aboard until they had apologized for their rough treatment and had promised me that I should be permitted to hold service every day during the rest of the voyage. They promised, and I was pulled on deck. The captain offered me a stiff glass of grog, which I accepted, for I needed it. You see, the water was very cold, and the muscular effort had been considerable.

"That episode was the means of the conversion of the whole crew, from master to cabin boy. The weather moderated at once, and I held services every day, two hours morning and afternoon, with psalm singing in the evening. I found them singularly unbelieving, especially as to the miracles recorded in the Bible, and confined myself principally to their explanation. I converted the crew to a belief in every miracle in the gospel, though one burly fellow held out so long that I was obliged to give him a good thrashing before I could convince him.

"I have told you the story to show you that there is no accounting for how the divine purpose may be carried out. We do not know but that I was placed on that very ship, thrown overboard by the men and given the strength to save myself that the unholy crew might be converted."

"Parson," I said, "the manifestation is quite enough to convert a whole city, be it wicked as Nineveh, and I confess myself convinced. I am sure that you must have been given divine strength."

"No," said the parson. "My strength was only that vouchsafed me by Mother Nature."

"It was divine," I insisted.

"If you have gloves ready I will convince you that it was but natural."

Angered at his domineering tone—besides, I was very proud of my skill at boxing—I led the way to an upper room, where I kept my athletic paraphernalia. We each put on a pair of gloves; but, though I was in the best of practice, he soon hammered me into confusion, then knocked me down and sat on me.

"Do you believe?" he asked.

"I believe that you're as big a sparrer as there. Let me up, and I promise you I'll be at your church every Sunday morning hereafter. I am convinced of every miracle in the Bible and any theological dogmas you may advance."

He permitted me to rise, and we shook hands and finished the evening over a toddy and a cigar. I have been a regular attendant at his church ever since, and he and I are bosom friends.

WILLIS BRISTOL GREENE.

Never Surrender.

There is no defeat. Don't admit it for a moment. Never surrender. When the last second comes, make the last thought hopeful, the last breath brave. The man or creed that tells you it is too late speaks hopelessly and in ignorance of the great mystery, for we are the great mystery, fragments of a fate, a future, not within our comprehension, beyond the speculation of the thing that dies.—Schoolmaster.

Fitting.

"I beg your pardon, doctor," said the toast master after the dinner was over, "for introducing you inadvertently as 'professor.'"

"That's all right," replied the principal speaker of the occasion. "The title fits me better than 'doctor' does. I profess to be a doctor, but I get mighty little practice."

Getting Out of It.

Mrs. Unappy (after the quarrel)—When we were married you said you'd be willing to follow me to the end of the world, and now— Mr. Unappy—Now I desire to call your attention to the fact that the world has no ends. It is round.

When one meets the tipping problem face to face he understands what is meant by the saw "All things come to him who waits."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

FLASH SCENES IN A LIFE

[Original.]

In the far west the sun was rising. On a road a spick and span wagon with a white canvas cover pulled by four sleek horses was jogging along, the outfit glistening in the morning rays, presenting a prosperous appearance unusual to that region. Henry Hawkins, pioneer, drove, and within the wagon his wife and their two little children were sleeping soundly. Hawkins, who had a roving disposition, having become dissatisfied with his humdrum business in the east, had sold out, put the money into a "schooner," horses, harness and general outfit and was going to "rush" for a new home in a region that was about to be opened to squatters.

Reaching the boundary, he found a crowd of people waiting to take advantage of the same opportunity, which was to occur the next day. Hawkins made the effort with the rest, but he was unfamiliar with the process, and they all got ahead of him. When he arrived at the best locations, the land was taken up, and he moved on to the next best. There he entered a claim and squatted.

* * * * * * *

The sun stood at noon over another scene. It was a region unrecognized by the government and was consequently called No Man's Land. Hawkins' wagon, paint worn and rickety, was pulled along by three lean horses over a dusty road, and, as before, Hawkins drove. He had tired of trying to wrest a living from his unproductive farm, had pulled up stakes and was going to find a new home in No Man's Land.

He did not find a home to suit him. Since the government did not recognize the existence of No Man's Land, there was no law there, and the settlers concluded to govern themselves. Hawkins, being the only man unoccupied, was appointed sheriff. One day in trying to arrest a refractory citizen Hawkins killed him. It was an unfortunate event for the sheriff. The man who was killed had friends, and Hawkins was made to feel their enmity. He concluded to move on.

For years the Hawkins family hovered on the borders of those regions that were about to be opened up, ready to make a run for a home. But Hawkins either never succeeded in finding one or if he did did not keep it. They lived in the wagon and camped by the roadside. The wagon was now old. It had never been repainted, but it had been patched. The horses were used up, the canvas cover was rotten. The wheels were held together by old pieces of telegraph wire, the harness by bits of rope. Hawkins with his broken down team was known everywhere, and he had acquired the name of "the mover." The Hawkinses were lean and hungry looking.

* * * * * * *

The sun was setting over the mountains. Two prospectors passing down a dirt road saw a schooner, one wheel of which had given way and let down a corner of the wagon. This had effected a complete wreck. A man stood looking at it mournfully. A woman and two children were crying beside a smoldering fire by the roadside.

"Do you know who that is?" said one of the prospectors to the other. "That's Hawkins, 'the mover.' Reckon he's stranded at last. Hello, Hawkins! What are you doing here?"

"Going to lay out a graveyard and settle," was the mournful reply.

As he spoke the sun went down behind the mountains.

* * * * * * *

Five years passed. One morning a horseman was riding on a road winding upward. A mechanic, with a bag of tools slung over his shoulder, was coming down. Just above a cloud of smoke hung over a pocket in the mountain.

"To the president's house?" asked the horseman, pointing ahead.

"Yes; up there where you see the smoke."

"Has the new pump arrived?"

"Yes; this morning."

The horseman rode on, but before coming to the smoke turned aside to a roomy and comfortable looking dwelling set in the center of well adorned grounds. Dismounting at the gateway, he went up to the house. Of the servant who came to the door he asked:

"Is the president at home or over there?" pointing.

"He's just going over, sir. He'll be down in a minute."

The president came down, and the stranger said to him:

"I'm Ingleside; sent out to put in the new pump."

"Ah, glad to see you. We'll go right over."

Mr. Ingleside was invited to take up his quarters at the house, and that evening while the two sat smoking together he asked the president how he came to select the name given his mine.

"Mines," replied the president, "are the result of luck in most cases, and often their names are derived from some incident leading to their discovery. During my early residence in the west I lived in a wagon. One night my wagon collapsed right over there in the pocket. A man came along and asked what I was doing there. Completely discouraged, I replied that I was going to lay out a graveyard and settle. Half an hour afterward I picked up a piece of quartz with so much gold in it that even I, inexperienced in such matters as I then was, saw it was a rich nugget. That find led to the mine, and I called it the 'Graveyard mine.' The day I struck the nugget I was Hawkins, 'the mover;' now I am Henry Hawkins, president of the Graveyard mine."

F. A. MITCHEL.

A Boy's Wild Ride for Life.

With family around expecting him to die, and a son riding for life eighteen miles to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, W. H. Brown, of Leesville, Ind., endured death's agonies from asthma; but this wonderful medicine gave instant relief and soon cured him. He writes: "I now sleep soundly every night." Like marvelous cures of Consumption, Pneumonia, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds and Grip prove its matchless merit for all Throat and Lung troubles. Guaranteed bottles 50c and $1.00. Trial bottles free, at R. R. BELLAMY'S drug store. †

For Over Sixty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over 60 years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty five cents bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

Wait until October 1st to buy furniture. Geo. O. Gaylord will open up the big store formerly occupied by N. F. Parker with a big line of furniture and toys. †

RAID BY BURGLARS.

Safes Blown Open in Yadkinville, N. C., and Over $8,000 Taken.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., Sept. 7.—Burglars made a raid on Yadkinville, Yadkin county, N. C., last night. They blew open the safe of County Treasurer J. A. Logan, in his store, and secured between $8,000 and $10,000. The safe in the postoffice was also blown open. Postmaster Mackie reports that over $410 was stolen. The burglars secured tools from a blacksmith shop in the town. County Treasurer Logan offers a reward of $2,000 for the capture of the burglars and money.

PRODUCE MARKETS.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—Flour showed better inquiry, but sales were light. Rye flour steady. Wheat—Spot irregular; No. 2 red $1 11⅞ f. o. b. afloat. Options closed ⅛@1¼c net higher: September closed $1 11⅞; December closed $1 10⅝c; May closed $1 10⅝. Corn—Spot steady; No. 2 59c. Options closed active and easy: September closed 59½c; December closed 57⅞c. Oats—Spot easy; mixed, 26@32 lbs, 34⅝@35½c. Peanuts—Market was dull; fancy hand-picked 6@6¼c; other domestic 3@6½c. Cabbages steady; Long Island, per hundred, $1 50@2 50; per barrel crate 50@75c. Freights to Liverpool—Cotton, by steamer, 18c. Potatoes—Market was quoted steady; Long Island, in bulk, per 180 lbs, $1 56@1 62; Jersey and Southern $1 25@1 40; Jersey sweets $2 00@2 50. Butter steady; State dairy, common to extra, 12@18c; creamery, common to extra 13@19c. Cheese steady; State, full cream, large colored fancy 8⅝c; small fancy white 8¾. Eggs steady; Western fancy 21@21½c; Southern 16@18½c. Pork quiet. Lard firm; Western steam $7 55; refined steady. Rice steady. Molasses firm. Tallow dull. Sugar—Raw firm; refined steady. Cotton seed was very firm on a good general demand with a fair trade. Prices were: Prime crude, f. o. b. mills 23c; prime summer yellow 29@29¼; off summer yellow nominal; prime white 32@33c; prime winter yellow 32@33c.

CHICAGO, September 7.—An improved demand for flour in Minneapolis was one of the principal causes of the firm wheat market here to-day. At the close December wheat was up ⅞@⅞c. Corn showed a gain of ⅛c. Oats were off a quarter. Provisions were 2½c higher to 7½c lower.

CHICAGO, Sept. 7.—Cash prices: Flour—Market steady. Wheat—No. 2 spring $1 10@1 15; No. 3 spring $1 07@1 11⅛; No. 2 red $1 06⅝@1 07⅛. Corn—No. 2 54c; No. 2 yellow 55¼c. Oats—No. 2 31⅜; No. 2 white 33⅜@34; No. 3 white 31⅛@33¼c. Rye—No. 2 70⅛. Mess pork, per bbl., $10 80@10 90. Lard, per 100 lbs, $7 02⅝@7 05. Short rib sides, loose, $7 25@7 35. Dry salted shoulders, boxed, no market report. Short clear sides, boxed, $8 25@8 50. Whiskey—Basis of high wines, $1 28.

The leading futures ranged as follows—opening, highest, lowest and closing: Wheat—No. 2 September, old, 1 06⅝, 1 07⅛, 1 06⅝, 1 06⅞c; do. new, 1 03⅝@1 04¼, 1 04⅞, 1 03⅝, 1 04⅛; December $1 06⅛@1 06¾, 1 07⅛, 1 06⅜@1 06¼, 1 06⅞; May $1 08⅝@1 09⅛, 1 09⅝, 1 08⅝@1 08¾, 1 09@1 09⅛. Corn—September 53⅝@53⅞, 54, 53⅝, 53⅝c; December 51¾, 52¼, 51⅝@51¾, 51⅞c; May 49⅞, 50⅜, 49⅞, 50@50⅛c. Oats—No. 2 September 31⅞, 31⅞, 31¼@31¾, 31¼@32⅜; December 33@33⅛, 33⅛, 32⅝, 32¾c; May 35⅛, 35⅛, 35@35⅛, 35⅛c. Mess pork, per bbl—September $10 77⅛, 10 82½, 10 77½, 10 80; October $10 90, 11 00, 10 87⅛, 10 92½; January $12 50, 12 60, 12 50, 12 55. Lard, per 100 lbs—September $7 00; October $7 07½, 7 15, 7 07½, 7 10; January $7 10, 7 17½, 7 10, 7 17½. Short ribs, per 100 lbs—September $7 25, 7 25, 7 20, 7 20; October $7 32½, 7 35, 7 27½, 7 30; January $6 57½, 6 62½, 6 57½, 6 57½.

NEW YORK COFFEE FUTURES.

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—Coffee—Spot Rio firm; No. 7 invoice 8⅛c; mild quiet; Cordova 10@13c. The market for coffee futures opened steady at an advance of 5 points. The close was steady at a net advance of 10@15 points. Sales 62,000 bags.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

By Cable to the Morning Star.

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 7.—Cotton: Spot, moderate demand; prices 10@12 points higher; American middling fair 6.88d; good middling 6.72d; middling 6.60d; low middling 6.44d; good ordinary 6.22d; ordinary 5.98d. The sales of the day were 8,000 bales, of which 300 bales were for speculation and export and included 6,900 bales American. Receipts none.

Futures opened easy and closed steady; American middling (g o c): September 5.98d; September and October 5.69d; October and November 5.61d; November and December 5.58d; December and January 5.56d; January and February 5.54d; February and March 5.54d; March and April 5.54d; April and May 5.55d; May and June 5.55d.

NAVAL STORES MARKETS.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—Rosin steady; Strained common to good $2 80. Spirits turpentine steady.

CHARLESTON, Sept. 7.—Spirits turpentine firm at 53¼c; sales — casks, Rosin firm; sales — barrels: A, B, C $3 40; D, $3 45; E, $3 50; F, $3 55; G, $3 60; H, $3 65; I, $3 22½; K, $3 27½; M, $3 85; N, $4 22½; W G, $4 57½; W W, $4 77½.

SAVANNAH, Sept. 7.—Spirits turpentine was steady at 52¾c; receipts 480 casks; sales 370 casks; exports 1,392 casks. Rosin was firm; receipts 1,205 barrels; sales 1,411 barrels; exports 4,066 barrels: A, B, C, $3 50; D, $3 55, E, $3 60; F, $3 65; G, $3 70; H, $3 70; I, $3 80; K, $3 75; M, $4 05; N, $4 30; W G, $4 65; W W, $4 90½.

Cotton and Naval Stores.

MONTHLY STATEMENT.

RECEIPTS.

For month of August, 1904.

Cotton.	Spirits.	Rosin.	Tar.	Crude.
127	2,582	12,347	1,294	4,048

RECEIPTS.

For month of August, 1903.

Cotton.	Spirits.	Rosin.	Tar.	Crude.
226	2,598	6,780	1,846	3,468

EXPORTS.

For month of August, 1904.

	Cotton.	Spirits.	Rosin.	Tar.	Crude.
Domestic	69	1,958	1,889	1,785	6
Foreign	....	....	5,93	....	....
	69	1,958	7,773	1,785	6

EXPORTS.

For month of August, 1903.

	Cotton.	Spirits.	Rosin.	Tar.	Crude.
Domestic	11	2,379	2,875	2,675	87