

ARE YOU LOOKING FOR BARGAINS?

FOR

If so you must pay a visit to my store, which is chocked full with the handsomest and largest stock of

Fall and Winter Goods

ever brought to Goldsboro. It is an old but true saying that "In economy there is wealth," and that in the "Judicious expenditure of money there is economy," which can be clearly proven when you buy your goods of me.

A Saving of Fifty Cents

you will experience for every dollar's worth of goods you purchase at my store. I can afford to do it, as my entire stock has been bought for the hard cash and from such manufacturers and jobbers who needed the money worse than I did. If you will only come and inspect the varied and handsome stock of goods, I am sure that you will buy before you leave, as

The Price is no Object,

and every reasonable offer will be accepted in good faith. I have the goods in fact more of them than I ever have had, and I am bound to move them. My salesmen have instructions not to let any customer go out without his wants being fully satisfied. I have everything that is needed to clothe a family, from the commonest to the best, and regret that want of space forbids to go into particulars.

Our Dress Goods Department

cannot be equalled by any store in the city. In this department you will find the prices down to almost nothing. It is my aim and purpose this season to undersell every competitor, not only in Goldsboro but through out the State.

I Mean What I Say,

and to make my promise good, I shall sell you goods—good and seasonable—for just one-half than anyone else will offer you or advertise it. By inspecting my very extensive stock of

Ladies' Trimmed Hats

you will find something never seen in this section heretofore. A large millinery establishment of New York failed, and during my recent trip there I secured the entire stock at a fabulous low price. It is my intention to give the ladies of this section the benefit of it, and will sell them stylish hats of every imaginable shade at less than cost of trimming. Hats which any millinery store will ask \$2 for, I will sell for 50 cents; those which are generally selling for \$4, I will offer for \$1. Hats which you may think cheap at \$3, I will sell for 75 cents. Bear in mind that Mrs. Edwards selected all the styles and shapes, and in fact every single yard of dress goods has been her own personal selection.

I Have Clothing to Fit

and suit most anybody. Boots and Shoes, all fully warranted. Hats and Gents' Furnishing Goods to suit the most fastidious. Wraps, Cloaks, and jackets at any price. You will find every department complete, and all you have to do is to ask for it. That the goods will be sold to you is nothing to hesitate about.

Everybody is Treated Alike

and any representation made herein will be promptly fulfilled. It is not my purpose to get you into my store by unfair means, as it is sometimes done by competitors, who advertise one price and ask you just double, but in my case you will find nothing of the kind, as every representation made by me has always been as it is now, "Fair and square towards All."

When You Come to the City

to do your trading don't allow anyone to pull you into any other store, but come right to me and get my prices before you purchase anything. You will be more satisfied in the end, and then you will save a good portion of your hard-earned money.

Country merchants will save a great deal in buying of me, as I guarantee to sell them at Northern manufacturing prices, less freight.

A commodious yard for my country friends has been fixed up in the rear of my store, and their horses and vehicles will be well cared for.

Remember the place:

L. EDWARDS,

THE FATHER OF LOW PRICES.

P. S.—My force of salesmen and salesladies comprises the following well known ladies and gentlemen: Mrs. J. W. Bizzell, Miss Hadie Outlaw, Messrs. Ed Williams, of Duplin; Joe Godrom, of Sampson; W. B. Berger, Sam Edwards, and Chas. Pearl, who would be pleased to see their many friends.

MRS. EDWARDS will, as heretofore, preside over the Dress-Goods Department.

OUR NEW NAVY.

STRIKING CHANGES IN JACK TAR'S WORK.

The Great Difference Between the Old Navy and the New Illustrated by the United States Flagship Philadelphia.

A New York Times contributor, who dates his letter on board the new United States flagship Philadelphia, says:

It would be difficult to find a more vivid illustration of naval progress than is afforded by the new steel cruiser Philadelphia when taken in comparison with the wooden steam frigates and corvettes of our navy. The contrast between the two is as sharply drawn as black and white. To one who has served any length of time in the old navy, to which category the wooden ships have been relegated since the advent of the steel cruisers, a change to a vessel of the Philadelphia type seems like breaking with the past and beginning a new life and occupation. The eye searches in vain for some familiar object; nowhere is found a point of resemblance between the old navy and the representative of the new. From construction to routine everything is different.

The absence of spars and consequent exemption from drill with spars and sail is one of the first things noticeable to one accustomed to the heavily sparred ships of the wooden navy. In those the call of the boatswain, "A-a-l hands" send up or send down something, repeated by his mate on the lower decks, sends everyone tumbling up from below several times a day. This is never heard on the Philadelphia, as the attractive, showy, somewhat risky, and entirely useless sail and spar drill is impracticable on a ship that carries neither sails nor spars.

None the less blustering and obsolete is the exercise at "general quarters" in vogue on the wooden ships, two of which are attached to the squadron. For the purpose of illustrating the change in drills that the new ships have brought about, it will be necessary to give an idea of how they are conducted on the old.

The exercise of "Clear ship for action," for instance, is something more than elaborate. Not long since it was the writer's fortune to be on board one of the old class when this order was given. Instantly the quiet, orderly group of men about the decks were in motion, the topmen swarming aloft, marines tossing hammocks out of the nettings to be used as barricades for the sharpshooters, while the powder division scrambled down hatchways to receive and stow articles which another division was sending below. Preventer braces were drove off, backstays "snaked down" by a painful process, light yards and masts sent from aloft, and splinter nettings stretched along the bulwarks. Awnings, halliard racks, ladders, and the many articles about deck liable to incumber the movements of the crew, or hinder the expeditious killing of somebody in the mimic fray, were tumbled pell-mell down the hatches. Finally, when all was snug aloft and the decks clear of everything but the paraphernalia of battle, another order was given and the sharp rattle of the drum sounded to "general quarters." At the first tap the gun crews swarmed like bees around their respective guns. Quoins were knocked away, lashing cast adrift, and the guns, when released from their confinement, run in, loaded and run out.

Presently an incautious enemy on the starboard beam got a broadside. Simultaneously another appeared on the port hand, and the order, "Man both sides—every other gun with a crew" was heard. Across the deck two gun divisions went, tumbling over ramrods, sponges, and each other, only to find the elusive foe dead ahead. "Prepare for raking fire from forward" was the next order, and in obedience to it, the men crouched behind gun carriages, hatches, anything that offered protection from the deadly end on fire. Presently the enemy gained the forecastle, evidently with blood in his eye, and the order, "Rally on the quarter deck" was given, supplemented by the command: "Retreat firing." The crew streamed aft, firing as they went. A howitzer loaded with canister blocked one side of the deck—a Gatling gun grinned threateningly down the other. The boarders, with bare cutlass in one hand and revolver that wouldn't revolve in the other, crouched behind the pieces. The marines and riflemen fixed bayonets, and fell in rear.

Clear and sharp came the next command: "Fire, charge, and clear the decks." The primers snapped in the howitzer, the locks of the Gatling clicked like a policeman's rattle, and a hundred crouching forms bounded forward on the discomfited enemy. Scrambling over the pivot gun carriage, they swarmed up the forecastle ladders, and as the order: "Board with a cheer" reached them, rushed to the rail with a flourish of cutlasses and a deafening cheer.

The drill has a great deal of swagger about it, is very showy, and very useful for diverting visitors, but beyond that it is as useless and obsolete for fighting purposes as the bow-and-arrow drill of the ancients.

In striking contrast is the exercise for action as conducted on the Philadelphia. But little preparation is needed, as the vessel is always ready. That little consists in hoisting ammunition for the rapid-fire guns in the tops, getting graphels over the stern to clear propeller in case of fouling, rigging torpedo gear, opening magazine, and all is ready. At "Quarters" the gun crews cluster behind the steel shields of their respective guns. The order "Load with battering shell" is given, and the breech blocks are thrown open. "Six thousand yards, abeam," comes the order, as an officer with a sextant gives the range, and "First Division train head." The sunlight slips along the blue steel tubes as they are rapidly revolved in obedience to the command. There is no noise, no talk. As the long guns come to rest in a direction parallel to the keel, the officer of the division raises his right hand, signifying that the order has been executed. The eye of the alert executive catches the movement and the signal is acknowledged by a nod. In place of the hand-to-hand encounter with boarders, with unsatisfactory and improbable result, the gun captains, after the sighting and training exercises are completed, are given an order equivalent to "Whenever you see a head hit it." The idea in this is to train the eye and judgment of the men who pull the lock strings. Instructions with torpedo appliances and manipulations and care of the many other innovations of modern naval warfare displace the old-time exercises.

One thing that Jack finds it hard to get used to on the new vessels is the unassuming manner in which the anchor is gotten up. Accustomed to considering this quite an event, and quite a job as well, the steam capstan has robbed it of both attributes. No more whirling on the bars to some merry tune of the fife. It is not even necessary to call all hands. The officer on the bridge presses an electric button, the steam capstan is put in motion, and in a few moments the massive anchor is dangling from the cathead.

The mariner accustomed to gun decks whose long, wide sweep was wholly clear, save for the row of Dahlgren guns gaping through the portholes, is disappointed to find on the Philadelphia his vision limited to a few square feet. Coffers and coal scuttles restrict him in one direction, water-tight compartments and steam drum rooms shut him in another. Among other things Jack here finds something new in his sleeping arrangements. The bedroom of his experience was a berth deck unobstructed from the after bulkhead to the forward part of the ship. On the Philadelphia he finds himself cloistered in various nooks, in the torpedo compartment, ordnance storeroom, hold—wherever, in fact, there is room for two hammock hooks and space to swing between. The shrieking whistle or siren, as it is facetiously termed, is used as an alarm in cases of sudden danger, such as collision, etc., and is a signal to close all compartments. Should this occur at night many sleepers would find themselves inclosed in temporary sweatboxes.

At nightfall at sea in place of the old-time call of the boatswain's mate, "Get out the running lights, station the deck look-outs," the Signal Quartermaster at sundown simply turns a button at the foot of the foremast and an electric light is distilled through its green bulb on the starboard side. Another button is turned and a red one flashes from the port side. One more, and the streaming light streams, like the headlight of a locomotive, from the foremast head.

Such, briefly stated, are a few of the most striking changes, but there are innumerable others.

Tom Thumb's Widow.

A tiny coach, about the size of a Saratoga trunk, and drawn by a pair of Shetland ponies, passed up Wabash avenue, Chicago, the other evening and stopped in front of the Auditorium Theatre. The little driver was attired in full livery, as was the diminutive footman who opened the door. As soon as the door was opened a funny-looking little man stepped out. He was faultlessly dressed in elegant evening attire. He extended his hand and helped out a little lady, whose mature face and gray hair were in striking contrast with her stature, for she resembled a large-sized wax doll more than a living creature. Then another little gentleman, also elegantly dressed, stepped out, and the interesting trio attended the theatre. The lady has been known in years gone by as the wife of the late General Tom Thumb, and together they formed a pair of the most famous midgets the world has ever known. Since the General's death his widow has become the wife of Count Magri.

New York's hippopotamus has a mouth seventeen inches wide.

Great Reduction

Millinery. -:- Millinery.

Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats, 20, 50, 75 Cents and Up. Before you visit other Millinery establishments be sure and call at my store and inspect the nice line of

Fall and Winter Millinery

I have on hand. You can find Hats to match any color of your dress and at such figures which will induce you to buy before leaving.

Ribbons, Notions, and Fancy Goods

In endless variety and astonishingly low. If you want to save money be sure and give me a call.

MRS. E. W. MOORE,
IN THE GOLDSBORO BOOK STORE.

Furniture!

YOU WILL SAVE MONEY by buying your Furniture at the new furniture store, on East Centre Street, where you will find at all times a complete assortment of

Parlor & Chamber Furniture and at prices that will astonish you. You will also find our stock of

Hall & Dining-Room Furniture

complete in every detail. Now is your opportunity to buy, as the stock has just been replenished. It will be well worth seeing; and compare our low prices whether you purchase or not.

I. Summerfield & Co.

A Dollar Saved Is a Dollar Made!

It requires no fine mathematic calculation to prove this, nor does it require any oft-told tale to impress upon the minds of those who trade at

BIZZELL BROS. & CO.'S

how it is done. They know that they make money by buying their GROCERIES and PROVISIONS there, because they save money by doing so. Buying in large quantities and paying the cash down gives us a decided advantage, and being satisfied with a small margin of profit we can and will sell

AT A SAVING IN COST

to the purchaser. We believe in "Quick Sales and Small Profits," which motto seems to be the secret of our success ever since the beginning. Remember, we keep a

FULL LINE OF GROCERIES

and what ever you need in our line be sure and call on us and obtain our prices before purchasing elsewhere. Goods will be delivered in any part of the city free of charge, and special care will be given in filling orders.

BIZZELL BROS. & CO.,

West Walnut Street (Kornegay Building), Goldsboro, N. C.

Robert Portner Brewing Co.,

BRANCH, GOLDSBORO, N. C.

BREWERS OF THEIR WORLD RENOWNED

VIENNA, CABINET and TIVOLI BEER

SOLD IN KEGS AND BOTTLES.

Manufacturers of Soda Water, Ginger Ale, Sarsaparilla, and all Pure Carbonated Waters. Orders Solicited and promptly filled.

F. W. HILKER, Manager.

You Can't Please Everybody!

IS A FACT ADMITTED BY ALL WHO HAVE TRIED, BUT I CAN PLEASE ALL WHO ARE SEEKING

THE BEST GODDS FOR THE LEAST MONEY.

IN MY STORE YOU WILL FIND ANYTHING YOU WANT IN THE LINE OF

FAMILY & FANCY GROCERIES.

I aim to keep always on hand a Fresh Stock of the CHOICEST GOODS which can be found in the market, and to give my customers the full benefit of my motto:

"Quick Sales and Small Profits."

I also carry a large supply of the best and leading brands of CIGARS, TOBACCO and SNUFF, which I guarantee to sell to each and every customer TEN PER CENT. LOWER than any other store in the city.

T. J. OUTLAW,

SOUTHSIDE E. WALNUT STREET.