### THE GOLDSBORO MESSENGER, JANUARY 4: 1886 .-- DOUBLE SHEET.



THE PRICE OF A DRINK.

Five cents a glass! Does anyone think That is really the price of a drink? "Five cents a glass," I hear you say; "Why that isn't very much to pay." Ah! no; indeed; 'tis a very small sum; You are passing over twixt finger and thumb. And if that was all you gave away, It wouldn't be very much to pay.

The price of a drink! Let him decide, Who has lost his courage and lost his pride, And lies a growning heap of clay, Not far removed from beast to-day. The price of a drink! Let that one tell, Who sleeps to-night in a murderer's cell, And feels within him the fires of hell! Honor and virtue, love and truth. Honor and virtue, love and truth, All the pride and glory of youth, Hopes of manhood, the wreath of fame, High endeavor and noble aim, These are the treasures thrown away As the price of a drink from day to day.

Five cents a glass! How satan laughed As over the bar the young man quaffed The beaded liquor, for the demon knew The terrible work that drink would do, And before the morning the victim lay With his life's blood ebbing swiftly away; And that is the price he paid, alas! For the pleasure of taking a social glass,

The price of a drink! If you wish to know What some are willing to pay for it, go Through that wretched tenement over there, With dingy window and broken stair. Where foul disease like a vampire crawls With outstretched wings over moldy walls! There shame in a corner crouches low; Their violence deals its cruel blow, And innocent ones are thus accursed To pay the price of another's thirst.

Five cents a glass! , Oh! if that was all, he sacrifice indeed be small; But the money's worth is the least amount We pay: and whoever will keep account, Will learn the terrible waste and blight That follows this ruinous appetite. Five cents a glass! Does anyone think That is really the price of a drink?

# W.C.T.U.

#### THE SOCIAL QUICKSAND.

Victor Hugo gives the following graphic description:

"It sometimes happens, on certain coasts of Brittany and Scotland, that a man, traveler or fisherman, walking it would be if all who have a liking on the beach at low tide, far from the for it would follow the general's exbank, suddenly notices that for several minutes he has been walking with some difficulty. The strand beneath his feet is like pitch; his soles stick to it: it is sand no longer-it is glue.

Frank had beautiful long hair hang-"The beach is perfectly dry, but at ing over his shoulders, and his parents every step he takes, as soon as he lifts were very proud of his appearance: his foot, the print which it leaves fills One day he got his mother's scissors, with water. The eye, however has no- went to a looking-glass, and cut off all ticed no change; the imense strand his fair locks

ble to drink the glass itself as to drink what it contains. Some people think it a social thing to say when they meet their friends. 'How are you, my boy? Let's take a drink.' It would be a sensible thing for a man to go out with his pockets full of baked pota-toes, and say when he meets a friend, 'How are you my boy? Let's eat a potato.

#### THE FOLKS WHO OUGHT NOT TO DRINK.

"I have been studying the temperance question," says a well-known gentleman, "and I have come to the conclusion that there are just two sorts of people that ought never to take strong drink—viz., those who do not like it, and those who do. All who do not belong to one of these classes l would allow to take as much as they

please." Under this rule no strong drink would be taken, for, don't you see, these two classes take in everybody. suppose he meant that those who did not like it ought not to drink it for fear they might at last begin to like it, which would very naturally be the case. We soon get accustomed to anything, you know, which at first is unpleasant and disagreeable. Then as to the second class: those

who like strong drink certainly ought never to taste it, for to them it is a most dangerous and deadly thing.

ample, and never touch it!

**'GOD KNOWSME ANYHOW.** 

A celebrated general was once suf-fering so greatly from fatigue and severe exposure that his surgeon pre-vailed upon him to take a little brandy. Understand the strend stock of He made a wry face as he swallowed well selected stock of

it. "Why, general, is not the brandy good?" asked the doctor. "It is some we have recently captured, and I think it very fine." "Oh! yes," was the re-ply; "it is yery good brandy. I like DRY GOODS, NOTIONS. BOOTS AND SHOFS TINWARE CROCKERY

Energy, &c., it has no equal.

liquor-both its taste and its effect--SHOES, TINWARE, CROCKERY, and that is just the reason why I never drink it." What a good thing GUNS, PISTOLS, SNUFF, TO-BACCO, GROCERIES, &c.,

Wiscellanoous

BRO

Trade Hart

which they mean to sell as low as the same quality of goods can be sold. If you want the best shoe in town for

the money, don't fail to see our PACK-ARD & GROVER'S

## \$2.50 AND \$2.99 GENTS' SHOES

A nice lot of Ladies', Misses and Children's Shoes also. We wish to call special attention to our stock of **MATS**, both stiff and soft. We think they are interior to none in the city.

ticed no change; the line instant lis fair locks is smoth and tranquill; all the sand has the same appearance; nothing dis-displeased with him for so doing, and displeased with him for so doing with him for so d Be sure to see them before you buy. Almost daily we are making additions



THAT DEFY COMPETITION AT PRICES and also get what Goods you intended buying, although the price of Cotton was

(lysold in this market

W. H. SMITH.

1.600 Plows and Harrows

tinguishes the surface which is no longer so; the joyous little cloud of sand fleas continue to heap tumult-ously over the wayfarers feet. The man pursues his way goes forward, in-clines to the land, endeavors to go nearer the upland. He is not anxclines to the land, endeavors to go nearer the upland. He is not anx-ious. Anxious about what? Only he feels somewhat as if the weight of his feet increases with every step he takes. he at once said, not giving his mother ime to reply. "Nonesense," was the beautiful long hair; I would not give my Franky for a dozen such boys as

Suddenly he sinks in. He sinks in two orthree inches. De-cidedly he is not on the right road he and said, "Aint I your little Franky?" he is caught in a quicksand, and that he did so, "Well, it don't matter much, he has beneath him the fearful me- for God knows me anyhow." dium in which man can no more walk Tears were now in other's eyes as Price \$1.50. To Schools \$1.00. Postage than fish swim. He throws off his well as Franky's. load if he had one, lightens himself like a ship in distress; it is already too late; the sand is above his knees. He calls, he waves his hat or his handkerchief; the sand gains on him more people know about music, although and more. If the beach is deserted, they claim to be authorities upon the if the land is too far off, if there is no subject, the following little episode is

help in sight, it is all over. He is condemned to that appalling burial, long, infallible, implacable, impossible to slacken or to hasten; which endures for hours, which seizes you erect, free and in full health, which draws you by the feet, which at every effort that you attempt at at every effort that you attempt, at the close a gentlemen remarked to a every shout you utter, drags you a lady, "The music was very fine, was little deeper, sinking you a little it not?" "Yes," was the reply; "but deeper, sinking you slowly into the I do not care for the execution of the earth while you look upon the hori-zon, the sea sails of the ship upon the sea, the birds flying and singing, the better." Afterward, one of the leadsunshine and the sky. The victim at- ing peformers was asked why he did tempts to sit down, to lie down, to creep; every moment he makes enters him; he straightens up, he sinks in; Jove! that I have been playing the he feels that he is being swallowed. programme advertised for to-morrow He howls, implores, cries to the clouds, instead of the one for this evening, despairs.

Behold him waist deep in the sand. parently." This is a fact. The sand reaches his breast; he is now only a bust. He raises his arm, utters furious groans, clutches the beach with his nails, would hold by that straw, leans upon his elbows to pull himself out of this soft sheath sobs frenziedly; the sand rises. The sand reaches his shoulders; the sand reaches his neck; the face alone is visible now. The mouth cries, the sand fills it; silence. The eyes still gaze, the sand be retained through life, by using the The mouth cries, the sand fills it; shuts them; night Now the forehead fragrant SOZODONT. decreases, a little hair flutters above the sand; a hand comes to the surface of the beach, moves, and shakes, and thing well applied. dec19 wsw1m. disappears. It is the earth drowning

cidedly he is not on the right road he stops to take his bearings. All at once he looks at his feet. His feet have disappeared. The sand covers them. He draws his feet out of the sand, he will retrace his steps; he sinks in deeper. The sand comes up to his ankles; he pulls himself to the left; the sand is half leg deep. He throws himself to the right; the sand comes up to his shins. Then he rec-ognizes with unspeakable, terror that he is caught in a quicksand, and that

### **IGNORANCE OF MUSIC.**

As an instance of how little some

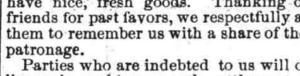
and the audience never noticed it, ap-

You can't afford to laugh, dear girls, Unless your teeth are white as pearls— Unless your mouth is pink and sweet, And your two lips in rosebuds meet; And you cannot supply this want. But through the use of SOZODONT

#### Laughter Lends a New Charm To beauty, when it discloses a pretty set of teeth. Whiteness, when nature has

TRUSTFE'S SALE.

SPALDING'S GLUE is like wit: a good



HOOD, BRITT & HALL.



try me.

L. D. GIDDENS.



given universal satisfaction and we will always try to do so. We guarantee a perfect fit and parties who leave their measure with us are not compelled to take their goods, un-You will save money and get the latest Styles by ordering your Suits and Over Coats H. Weil & Bros. 80, 82 and 84, West Centre St. MUSIC HOUSE WILL. N. HANFF, Manager. WFIL BUILDING COLDSBORO, N. C. Branch of LUDD N & HATES' Southern Music House. LARGEST MUSICAL EMPORIUM IN THE SOUTH. m NOI LUN. Four LEADIN ဌာ 09

