Miscellaneous

Important to Ladies.

Women are everywhere using and recommending Parker's Tonic because they have learned from experience that it speedily overomes despondency, indigestion or weakness in the back or kidneys, an other troubles peculiar to the sex.
"I have long been a sufferer from female complaints. Have tried physicians and a lvertised remedies, but without any relief what-With but little hopes of receiving any benefit, I bought a bottle of Parker's Tonic. The effect of that one bottle was so satisfactory that I kept on using it, and am to day well and strong. It certainly is the remed

for suffering women and my acvice to all is to use it."—Mrs. N. Douglass, 504 West India street., Chicago, Ill. Parker's Tonic [Prepared by Hiscox & Co., N. Y.] sold by all Druggists in large bottles at One

Execution Sale.

By virtue of executions in my hands for collection, I shall, at 12 o'clock M, at the Court House door in Goldsboro, on Monday, January 18th, 1886, sell at public auction, for cash, to the highest bidder, the personal and real property of the following named persons, to satisfy executions: J. W. Talton, Britton Jackson, D. A. Grantham, Jr., R. G. Best, (adm.),

T. N. Wiggs, H. H. Coor, J J. Wood. W. H. Wiggs, W. R. Jones, E. T. Sasser, Robt. M. Cohn, West Peel, A H. Humphrey, T. W. Uzzell, Taylor Eatman. Howell Garriss, J. Willis Peel. Albert Aycock, W. H. Edgerton, Bennett Hooks, J. H. Edgerton, G. W. Bridgers, Jesse S. Benton, J. N. Bardiu, Frank. H. Hooks, A. H. Keaton, H. H. Gurly, Noah Williams, Geo. & Math. Artist, Frank. Artist,

L. P E. Pennington, Calvin Hobson, Frank Dinkins, R. R. Colton, John F. Denning Toney Best, D C. Jordan, Calvin Edmondson R. Rayner, Freeman Coley, John C Rhodes, E. B. Jordan, Geo H Grantham, N. L. Long, Julius Merrit. Robt Ham, Ransom Garriss,

D. A. GRANTHAM,

WHEN YOU START OUT TO

SPIER'S New Grocery Store,

NEW CITRON. NEW CURRANTS. NEW RAISINS, Seedless and Layer. NEW FIGS, DATES, NUTS, &c. QUEEN OLIVES. CONNOISSEUR KETCHUP. MINCE MEAT, CRANBERRIES, &c. FRESH CAKES. FINE CONFECTIONERY. All the Staple Groceries at prices that defy competition.

- Look out for the Sign-

FOREIGN DELICACIES!

M. L. LEE & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail

Bagging, Ties, Meat, Meal, Corn, Flour, Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, Etc.

BREAD PREPARATION, STARCH, LYE. SOAP AND POTASH,

AT BALTIMORE PRICES.

Cotton Sold on Commission

Highest Market Price Guaranteed. GIVE US A TRIAL! Very respectfully,

M. L. LEE & CO. Goldsboro, N. C., Sept. 17-tf

VALUABLE PROPERTY For Sale.

About 25 acres of Land near the Rice Mills, one of the healthiest and most heautiful locations for building lots anywhere

J. F. MILLER.

RENT 2 well ventilated Rooms, up stairs, over hands, my Drug Store building; the best in the like Moab Ruth to sit J. F. MILLER. Goldsboro, N. C., Dec. 14, 1885-1m

W. E FAISON. FAISON & FAISON, Attorneys-at-Law,

CLINTON, N. C. Will practice in Sampson, Duplin, Bladen,
Wayne and Pender counties, and in the

Wayne and Pender counties, and in the Supreme Court of the State.

Refer, by special permission, to A. F. Johnson, Cashier Clinton Loan Association, Clinton, N. C.; E. J. Lilly, Esq., Fayetteville, N. C., and Maj. C. M. Stedman, Wilmington, N. C.

COPROLITE MANURE -AND-Phosphatic Lime,

THE NEW FERTILIZERS. Building Lime, Agricultural Lime and Carbonate

of Lime. Send for Circular FRENCH BROS.,

H. L. GRANT, Agent, Goldsbore, N. C. But paths of peace the humble only find.
"Twas net o'er Shinar's vain, ambitious host,

BIOPSIS.

TOM F. MCBEATH. It cannot be that this sweet life of ours, So grand, so giorious and so beautiful, So full of mighty promises, is but The clash of blind and senseless atoms, and At last dissolves in e apty nothingness! t cannot be that its bright, crystal stream Runs darkling to the deeps of endless death. When every wave that woos the winding banks

What is this in this tenement of clay That like a cage! wild bird beats its wings Against its prison bars, unless it be A captive spirit fretted neath he chains Of conscious slavery, struggling to be free? This ceaseless longing of better things Than earth hath ever promised, or can give, Whence comes it, if the yearning homesick

Hath not had visions of some happier sphere To our dim eyes invisible, or else There lingers still some half-waking dream sweet memories of a former glory lost?

O grand, invisible and potent essence, Life! In vain the student seeks with chemic test To fathom thy deep mystery. All in vain With flerce and flery questions would be wring Poor tortured Nature writhing on the rack-Confession from her suffering silent lips Of that mysterious, subtle power that moves, Controls, and regulates her wonderous works He sees it laughing in the budding flower; He hears it thrilling in the sky lark's song; He feels it throbbing in the fiery flood that leaps like liquid lightning 'long his veins, And maddened at the mockery of his powers. Calls loud, unblushing Science to his aid. Who, armed with scalpel and report, pursues With patient search the proteau phantom down Through system, organ, member, molecule And atom, but to find for all her pains There's that within the lowliest thing that lives

That will not yield to his analysis. In Nature is no death, unless that death Be called, which is but change to newer forms Of ever upward reaching life. In all This ceasele:s change, beginning finds she

Nor prophecy of end. No further seek. Before us and behind the curtains fall, Forever shutting from our vision out The secrets of the silent land beyond. Across these borders Science cannot pass: And proud Philosophy with gathered skirts Stops at the threshold, and with hand to brow Peers with wide wondering eyes and silent lips Into the darkness that she dares not trust. But Faith, Love's white-winged daughter, lifts

the veil That shuts the future out, and wh'spers hope. The soul with an unerring instinct that As far transcends the utmost reach and power Of weak and faltering reason, as the stars Their pale reflection in the troubled pool, Proclaims herself a thing of birth divine, And crowns herself immortal.

And it concerns us most not what is life,

But how shall we best use it, that when called To lay its glittering pageantry aside And clothed in death's pale robe of night, lie To that long dreamless sleep that separates Time's evening from Eternity's fair morn, Our deeds of love, in hearts we leave behind.

May live forever; and across the gulf That circles round the narrow shores of time. Waft their sweet perfume, borne on Heavenly An incense offering to the throne of God. He lives it best in God's sight, who but lives,

To feel, to love, to wonder and adore Why fret the years away in vain attempt To ravel out what seems to thy false sight
The tangled skeins of things, and set the world
To rights! As if the Lord of all the earth from our poor, puny hands That do but touch His noblest works to mar

and own thy nothingness? Gol rules; not Thine own poor self, thou can'st not govern. But must needs invoke the hourly help of Him Whom thou would'st teach to regulate the

Much that thou see'st may to thee be wrong: The times be out of joint, and all awry; Evil triumphant over good, and vice ford over virtue; and all things, but those Thou guid'st, to ruthless ruin, headlong rush. So't seems to thee. God suffers it; be still! Thou best can'st regulate the world's affairs By minding thine own little part of it. The sum of our self-culture marks upon The dial-plate of time the age's progress. Choose wisely then thy work, and let the end Attained be worthand worthy of thy pains; For whatever it may be to other men, To thee't shall represent the price of life. .Does gold allure thee with its yellow glare? Or broad fields tempt thee? or the pride of

It only needs to dull the obedient ear When witows moan, and orphans cry for To close the eyes to misery and distress: To steel the heart to helpless age's appeal: To strangle conscience; then subscribe thyself, Thus fitted for the Devil's works to him and ne will give thee all thou can'st desire.

In easy reach of all, these baubles lie.

Do dreams of fame thy restless heart engage? Upon the brow of envious Time himself, An 1 bid defiance to his blighting breath. But, thou must first build round thy human

An adamantine wall, impregnable Alike, to Love's sweet smile or Pity's tear; Must on the altar of thy purpose lay Freedom, and ease, and rest, and calm content The joys of home, hope, happiness and Heaven, And when thou'st reached the lonely mountain top, And stand at sunset by the glittering thing For which thou'dst left the peaceful vale be-

low, Thou'lt find the brightness that had lured bove the dear companionship of men. Was but a mocking gleam of chilling light deflected from some bleak and icy cliff That frowns above eternal fields of snow. What is not humbly, is not rightly done; And he who works for gold, works not for

His servants, ye must be for whom ye toil. Nor from another look for recompense. Serve ye the world and pride, and self and sin? Be sure they shall reward you for your work And render strict account for every hour E'en to the utmost farthing. Murmur not, However, if they pay but in their coin, And all too late you find when life is past. The hard earned wages of the Devil's work Will not pass current at the gate of Heaven. But if 'tis God ye serve (and he accepts A deed of kindness to His lowliest done As service tendered to Himself,) fear not; As punctual He, as is the world, to pay-But not in its base currency. His work Hath, too, its sacrifice; and who would be

Accounted greatest among those that rule, Must cast out ease, and selfishness and pride, Ambition's vanities, and love of praise. And serve the least in humbleness of heart. Would'st thou be leader of some chosen host Across the desert-wilderness of life, And stand to them in God's stead on the way Bid seas divide, and through the parted wave Make a sure pathway for their trembling feet; Strike from the flinty bosom of the rock Pure cooling water for their burning thirst; Call manna down from fiery brazen skies; Stand in the dark on thundering Sinai's top, And with Jehovah face to face converse? Thou may'st. But, be strong. It shall be thine

In sight of the fair Canaan of thy hopes, The goal of thy long weary pilgrimage, Upon some lonely Nebo's top to die, Afar from kindly sympathy of men, And another lead thy sorrowing people over.

The lowly path of duty plain and clear, Content to do the work that nearest lies;

Not longing after burdens hard to bear, But cheerful if God sends them. Thus to live Is life's supremest wisdom. Look abroad. The precious fields are unto harvest white, And there is lack of reapers everywhere. Thrust in thy sickle ere the noon be past, Or if thou hast not strength nor skill to reap,

Then follow after, gleaning; and perchance When home thou comest, not with empty At evening by the Master's feet and find Sweet favor in his sight. Who dares to say Who best fulfills His wish, or those that reap Or those that only glean! Work, watch and And trust His tender love whate er befall. Thy pathway here may not be smooth and

And Sorrow oft may sit and sup with thee When thou hast bidden smiling Joy alone. The vine thou'st tended with fond fostering Along through all the fiery day of life, And, looking back at evening on the fields.

even,

See thistles growing where in tears thou sowd'st The golden grain at morning, full of hope; And cruel Disappointment came at last To mock thy wasted years and helpless age.
Be not cast down! The soul her starry crown
Wins not by what the feeble hands have done,
But what the heart has suffered. 'Tis God's

To perfect His beloved and prepare
The precious in His sight to dwell with Him. The purest souls that ever blessed the earth Have come forth from the hottest fires of pain. The sweetest songs that ever thrilled the

Have by lips white with agony been sung! Beyond some Jordan every Canaan lies.
Who will not in the wilderness abide
Athirst and hungered for his forty days,
Shall ne'er along the palm-strewn highway In triumph to be crowned a king of men.

Exulting in the pride of human strength— But unto Bethel's wanderer, lone and sad, Rock pillowed in the desert, God drew back The curtains of the skies, and showed revealed The shining stairway swung 'twixt earth and

Be not a dreamer-life is not for dreams. They live to sorrow who but live to self. 'Tis God's unchanging plan, and nature's law That they shall reap not who refuse to sow.

Give, and without measure shall it thee be Sings of the summer skies from whence it Of joy and hope and happiness and love. Give without stint, for though thy store be scant Thou hast with n the lodging of thy heart A greater than Elijah; and fear not! Thou canst not drain that cruse, however

> Wherein God pours the never-failing streams Of His rich bless ng. There is work for all. God gems thy path with opportunities Thick as the summer dew-drops on the grass, Rich with His promises. But, manna-like, They must be gathered ere the sun be risen, And used upon the instant, else they breed Within the heart a never dying brood Of worms armed with stings of vain regret, And to a loathsome hell of torment turn

The paradise of memory.
So, from seeds
Of good, neglected, direst evils spring;
And oportunities of yesterday Borne upward, on whose wings we might have To heights immeasurable of bliss sublime, Hang mill-stones 'round our necks to-day to Our struggling souls beneath the unpitying

And ere they speed to Heaven's record up. Stamp each with some good deed, some gentle Some holy thought, some generous action done So shall thy treasures be laid up in Heaven: And where thy treasures are God says thy Shall be. And where thy heart is, there thou For heart is all. And Heaven thus be thine!

English Fiction. duce decay in fiction as in other forms worthy fashion of bringing any work | stands from \$6.50 upwards." before the public. But serial publica- "What tunes do people prefer in the ion has long prevailed in France, and has not prevented French fiction from retaining its force, its artistic method of construction, and its excellences of tyle; therefore, this cannot be reckoni among the malign influences which have brought English novelists to the ow place they now occupy, and the main reason must still be sought elsewhere. I would myself attribute it eniefly to two causes-one, the puritanism which so strangely lingers in the national character; the other, the extreme ignorance of the world displayed by English story-tellers and their insular and conventional views of life. Added to these there is also the inability of the English public to appreciate, and so to exact, art and style from thing will do" to make a story, and the result is that, whereas a French novel, however much you may dislike it, vet will always be a work planned with skill and carried out with due regard to proportion: the B-o's it, will always strike you, if you have any critical faculty at all, as slipshod, ill-arranged, not thought out before it was written, and generally inharmonious, in a word, taking that position among literature which the slattern takes among womankind. The slattern may down the air with a queer sound. he as good-looking as she will-the disorder of her clothes will always disfigure her. Most English stories start exceedingly well; the earlier portions are usually interesting, and even admirable, but they almost invariably display inability to sustain consistency and interest; the characters are not developed, are sometimes even wholly lost sight of, or have their whole idiosyncrasy altered to suit the momentary exigencies of some situation; the motives are usually feeble and inadequate to sustain the action built on them, and the whole narrative resembles in its confirmation that interesting denizen of our ponds, the tadpole, with its overwhelming head and its almost invisible body. And this defectso grave a defect in art-is to be found not only in the feeblest but in the strongest English novels, and is at the root of their failure to content the demands of art. The hypocrisy, also, which so largely tinges all the national life has much to answer for in the injury which it has done to English fiction as well as to English verse. - Oui-

Rich Silver Mines.

di, in The North American Review.

A shepherd, caught out upon the hills by night, built a fire under the lee of a pile of stones that he had tossed together. The heat split some of the stones, and in the morning the man saw within one of the cracks a piece of shining silver ore. That happened in Peru, and thus were discovered the mines of the Cerro de Pasco, which But they shall walk in sweetest peace who have yielded \$400,000,000. Henr Meiggs had his eye on these mines, and he made a contract with the Peruvian Government to suild a railroad 125 miles long from the seaport of Callao to the mines. He was to receive \$27,-000,000, but his death cut short the enterprise. Nevertheless, the heavy part of the work was done by him, and now an American syndicate, of which Mayor Grace, of New York, is at the head, has been formed to finish the rairroad and to work the mines. Michael Grace, who recently went to Lima, has obtained the necessary concession from the Peruvian Government. Though the mines have been worked since the days of the shepherd, it is thought that the veins of silver have DEBILITATED MEN. barely been scratched, and that scientille mining with modern machinery will bring forth great quantities of the precious metal.

> The will of the late Queen Dowager Emma of the Sandwich Islands has been contested by one of her cousins on the ground that she was not of sound and disposing mind at the time of executing the document, which bequeaths some \$130,000. A decision was made against the contestant, but an appeni has been taken.

Good News from Washington. One application we'll rubbed in of Salvation Oil cured me of rheumatism in the arm, of two months standing. I never intended to be without it. H. B. Kramer, 234 1st. St., S. E. Washington, D. C.

The Modern Music-Box. "There are a good many facts about music-boxes that the public is not aware of," remarked a dealer to a reporter recently. "In the first place, bey were invented one hundred years ago and in Switzer and. Tacy all come rom that country, even at the present time. Why? B cause the labor regarred to make them is too costly in this country. The length of time a music-pox will play varies considera-

bly. They are main d with one, iwo, or four powerini springs, and will play for four, six, eight, litteen, twenty-five, or seventy-tive minutes, necording to the size of the box and the number of springs it is provided with. As a rule t e works are inclosed in highly-polished inlaid cases of a variety of rich woods. They never require tuning, as many people suppose, but if the simple instructions which accompany each box are followed, they will last a life-time, requiring, like a clock, only au occasional cleaning. There are a number of cautions which should be told to every one who owns a musicbox. Under no circumstances should it be moved while it is praying; it Seize, then, the winged moments as they pass, should never be allowed to remain run down in the middle of a tune; neither the fly-wheel nor any part of the movement should be unscrewed unless it is certain that the instrument has entirely run down.' "What is new in the music-box

"Several things. One with interchangeable cylinders, for instance. Boxes with only one cylinder play from Many causes have combined to pro- one to twelve tunes, but we have just introduced a class of boxes with interof literature-the circulating libraries, changeable cylinders of six tunes each. which produce hasty and indigested By means of these the number of tunes reading of as many volumes as it is to a box may be increased indefinitely. possible to obtain in a short space of We keep these cylinders in stock and time; the absurd practice of three-vol- special tunes are often ordered for me form of novel publication, which them. Another new thing is the compts writers to spin out a thin thread | 'Marotte,' a musical doll made in Parif interest into nothingness; the abso- is. It is a doli's head and shoulders ute ignorance of publishers, who think attached to a stick in the shape of ; at fiction may be woven by the hour handle, and the child, by taking hold and sold by the yard; the utter ineffi- of the stick and whiring it around in ciency of criticism, which drags into a small circle, makes the head move a momentary distinction work that while the music-box inside plays a should never even have found a print- tune. The whole contrivance is about er; all these and similar reasons have a foot long, and the dolls have very concurred to bring about the present pretty faces and are tastefully dressed state of English imaginative literature. | in red, white, and blue. Another nov-I am myself strongly opposed to what elty is a eigar-holder with places for a is called the serial form of issue, be- large number of cigars. It is turretcause I believe it to be injurious alike shaped, with doors at each partition, to the writer and the reader, and to be | and as it moves around it plays a tune. a most inartistic, grotesque and un- The dolls cost \$2 each, and the eigar-

> boxes just now? "Light operatic music and popular American ars. But there is no end to the variety of tunes in them. Our boxes are provided with all the favorite dances, marches, national airs, and ballads, as well as with the best selections from the most popular operas, ballets, etc."

"What are some of the prices?" "You can get a music-box for 93 cents, and I have sold one in this city for as high as \$5,000. But this was a number of years ago. Some are as large as an upright piano and cost \$2,000. These have an unlimited number of tunes, owing to the interchangeable cylinders. The 90-cent boxes have twenty-eight teeth, play those who write for it. There is an one tune, are made round or square, inten among English persons that "any- of japanned tin, wood, or papiermacue. '- . ew York Mail and Express.

Savages when pleased smile and make gestures indicative of the pleas-HVes on the Upper Nile rubbed their stomachs when he showed them beads. The Australians, says Leichardt, smacked their lips and clacked their tongues when they saw his horses and kangaroo dogs, while the Greenlanders, according to Cranz, when they affirm anything with pleasure, suck

A Wonderful Freak of Nature s sometimes exhibited in our public exhibitions. When we gaze upon some of the peculiar freaks dame nature occasion ally indulges in, our minds revert back to the creation of man, "who is so fearfully made." The mysteries of his nature have been unraveled by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, and through his knowledge of those mysteries he has been able to pre-pare his "Golden Medical Discovery," which is a specific for all blood taints, poisons and humors, such as scrofula, pimples, blotches, erruptions, swellings, tumors, ulcers and kindred affections. By druggists.

FOR WARMTH AND COMFORT. Our Stock of Bicycle Shirts are beauties, and quality guaranteed. Colors, three. Styles, two. At Sol Einstein & Co's.

Miscellaneous.

I have this day sold my interest in the Firm of FONVIELLE, SAULS & Co., to Messrs. Fonyielle & Sauls and have taken a position as Salesman in their establish ment where I shall be pleased to see all my friends.

M. E. BIZZELL. Goldsboro, N. C., Oct. 30, 1885.

Notice.

Having bought the interest of Mr. M. E Bizzell in the late firm of FONVIELLE SAULS & Co., we hereby give notice that we assume the liabilities of the late Firm. and will collect all accounts due them. Parties owing us, either by note or ac count, are requested to come forward and settle at once.

Goldsboro, N. C. Oct. 30, 1885-1f

You are allowed a free trial of thirty days of the use of Dr. Dye's Celebrated Voltaic Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances, for the speedy relief and permanent cure of Nervous Debility, loss of Vitality and Manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for many other diseases. Complete restoration to Health, Vigor and Manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred. Illustrated pamphlet in sealed invelope mailed free, by addressing VOLTAIO BELT CO., Marshall, Mich.

PORTRAIT PAINTING. Miss Pattie Mann, who is now studying Art in New York, solicits orders for portraits in oil or crayon.

Portraits, any size, made from photo-She refers any desiring testimonials, as to proficiency, to E. B. Bor len, Esq., or Rev. Dr. L. S. Burkhead, Goldsboro, N. C.; Rev. Dr. L. S. Burkhead, Goldsboro, N. C.; Rev. Dr. T. M Jones, Greensboro Female Attorney-at-Law College, or Rev. Dr. Robey, Charlotte, N.C. For further information address, MISS PATTIE MANN,

No. 74 Clinton Place, New York City. laims.

Miscellaneous. ELY'S Allays Infl mms-Remares tre sener of faste Hearings COLD mell. A quick R - PHAYTEVER DE 1 f. Positive ture.

GREAM BALM has gained an enviable reputation, displacing all other just preparations. A particle is applied into HAY-FEV each nostril; no pain; druggists. Send for circular. ELY likt/TH-ERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y. oct26-wswly

25 YEARS IN USE. The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age

SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER. Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache

over the right eye, Restlesaness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and CONSTIPATION. TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They Increase the Appetite, and cause the hody to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25c. 41 Murray St., N. Y.

GRAY HAIR or WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of \$1. Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

A. WILLIAMSON. Manufacturer of Fine

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RY COMBS AND BRUSHES A No. 1 Hand Made Harness for \$12.50. Machine Harness, \$7.50 to \$12 50. KORNEGAY BUILDING. GOLDSBORO, N. C.

Repairing of all kinds promptly at-

The Cherry Bounce



d fferent grades of Liquors which I am offer ng at Panic Prices all the way from \$1.25 to \$6.00 per gallon. It will be to your interest to rive me a call before making your purchase in that line. The best of all brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars, both Imported and Domestic, are served over my counter to my ustomers. The best grades of Porter and Ale always in stock. Pure N. C. Corn Whiskey a specialty. All goods guaranteed to be as represented or money refunded. Now is the time and this is the place.

JNO. W. EDWARDS. Proprietor.

East Center St., opposite Messenger Building.
Goldsboro, N. C., Nov. 16-3m

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5000 Sweet Florida Oranges. 100 Barrels Choice Apples.

75 Barrels Flour (all'grades.)

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500 Fat Chickens.

20 Sacks Coffee.

100 Turkeys. 500 Pounds North Carolina Hams. -Low for Cash at-

C. HOLMES & CO.'S Goldsboro, N. C., Dec. 3, '85.-tf A FULL LINE OF CONFECTIONERY,

Fine Coffees, Teas, Spices. Extracts. &c... -can always be found at-COGDELL & BARNES' Steam Bakery.

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Respectfully J. D. FARRIOR. Goldsboro, N. C., dec17-tf

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Citizens of Duplin County! CALL and Examine My Extensive New Stock of

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Come And Be Convinced That You Can Save Money!

D. L. FARRIOR. Kenansville, Duplin Co., N. C .- sep17-till apr9