

Important to Ladies. Women are everywhere using and recommending Parker's Tonic because they have learned from experience that it speedily overcomes debility, indigestion or weakness in the back or kidneys, or other troubles peculiar to the sex.

Parker's Tonic. Prepared by Hiscox & Co., N. Y. Sold by all Druggists in large bottles at One Dollar.

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, or cash, to the highest bidder, the personal and real property of the following named persons, to satisfy executions:

- William Jackson, J. W. Talton, D. A. Grantham, Jr., R. G. Best, (adm.), T. N. Wiggs, H. H. Coor, W. H. Wiggs, J. J. Wood, E. T. Sasser, West Peel, T. W. Uzzell, Howell Garris, Albert Aycock, W. H. Elgerton, J. H. Elgerton, Jesse S. Benton, Frank H. Hooks, Frank Artist, L. P. E. Pennington, Calvin Hobson, R. R. Colton, Frank Dinkins, Toney Best, John F. Denning, Calvin Edmondson, D. C. Jordan, Freeman Coley, R. Hayner, John C. Rhodes, E. B. Jordan, Geo. H. Grantham, N. L. Long, Robt Ham, Ransom Garris.

D. A. GRANTHAM, Sheriff. Dec. 18, 1885-21td

WHEN YOU START OUT TO BUY YOUR Christmas Goodies!

GO DIRECT TO SPIER'S New Grocery Store, West Walnut Street.

NEW CITRONS, NEW CURRANTS, NEW RAISINS, Seedless and Layer, NEW FIGS, DATES, NUTS, &c. QUEEN OLIVES, CONNOISSEUR KETCHUP, MINCE MEAT, CRANBERRIES, &c. FRESH CAKES, FINE CONFECTIONERY.

Look out for the Sign SPIER'S FAMILY GROCERIES! FOREIGN DELICACIES!

M. L. LEE & CO., Wholesale and Retail GROCERS.

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

BREAD PREPARATION, STARCH, LYE, SOAP AND POTASH, AT BALTIMORE PRICES.

Cotton Sold on Commission AND Highest Market Price Guaranteed.

GIVE US A TRIAL! Very respectfully, M. L. LEE & CO. Goldsboro, N. C., Sept. 17-17

Cotton and Rice.

We are buying Cotton and Rice at Full Prices, keep well posted with the Markets, and get the very HIGHEST PRICES for all Cotton and Rice consigned to us.

HUGGINS & FREEMAN, Goldsboro, N. C., Oct. 19-17

W. E. FAISON, Attorneys-at-Law, CLINTON, N. C.

Will practice in Sampson, Duplin, Bladen, 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.; J. Lilly, Esq., Fayetteville, N. C.; and J. C. Stedman, Wilmington, N. C. dec17-17

COPROLITE MANURE AND Phosphatic Lime, THE NEW FERTILIZERS. Building Lime, Agricultural Lime and Carbonate of Lime.

Send for Circular. FRENCH BROS., Sole Agents, N. C. H. L. GRANT, Agent, Goldsboro, N. C.

THE GIRL WITH THE CALICO DRESS. A fig for your upper-tens girls. With their velvets and satins and laces, their diamonds and rubies and pearls, and their milliner's fancies and faces; they may shine at a party or ball. Embellished with half they possess; but give me, in place of them all, My girl with the calico dress.

THE "COWARD" IN BATTLE. Here is a regiment with its right flank resting on the woods—its left in an open field near a group of haystacks. Three pieces of artillery in front have been playing into the pine thicket half a mile away for the last ten minutes, but without provoking any reply.

Watch this man—this Second Lieutenant of Company F. He is almost a giant in size. He has a fierce eye, a roaring voice, and men have said that he was as brave as a lion. When the regiment was swung into position and the battery opened he said to himself: "How foolish in us to attack the enemy when he was seeking to retreat! This blunder will cost us many lives. Our fire will soon be returned, and it will be goodby to half our regiment. I shall be one of the first to fall. If I was one of the rear-rank privates, I'd give all the money I hope ever to have."

"Egad! but this may turn out all right. We are in no danger this far, and if the enemy retreats we shall share the credit. I must try and make every bullet count, and am disappointed because we have not been ordered to advance."

"Great heavens! but we shall all be slaughtered! Why doesn't the colonel order us to retire? Why are men kept here to be shot down in this way? What a fool I was not to go on the sick list last night! If it wasn't that so many are looking at me, I'd lie down to escape the fire!"

"Another shell—a third—fourth—fifth, and thirty or forty men have been killed. Men won't stand that long. They must either retreat or advance. 'We shall advance,' whispers the coward. 'The order will come to dash forward and take those guns. Shot and shell and grape will leave none of us alive. What folly to advance! I hope I may be slightly wounded, so that I shall have an excuse for seeking cover in some of these ditches.'"

An aid rides up to the Colonel and gives an order. The Colonel rides to the head of his line and orders the lines dressed for an advance. The men dress under a hot fire, and the coward groans aloud. "It is awful to die this way! How idiotic in me to accept a commission to enter the service—to put myself in front of death! Oh, dear! If I could only get some excuse for lagging behind!"

The lines dash forward into the smoke—the enemy's fire grows more rapid, the dead and wounded strewn all around. Where and what of the coward? Three days later the colonel's report will read: "I desire to make special mention of the case of Lieutenant—. As the regiment advanced the captain and first lieutenant of Company F were killed by the same shell, leaving the second lieutenant of Company F in command. He was equal to the emergency. Springing to the head of the company, he encouraged the men for a moment and then led them straight at the guns, two pieces of which were captured by the company."

Bridal Omens. The Romans were very superstitious about marrying in May and February. The 14th has always been considered in England particularly unlucky for brides. Why, tradition saith not. In the Orkney Isles, the bride selects an evening for her wedding when there is a full moon and a flowing tide. In Scotland the last day of the year is considered lucky; the bride's prospects in life are supposed to be brilliant.

Sunday is a great favorite with brides in some parts of England and Ireland. The French, however, consider the first Friday in the month particularly fortunate for her nuptials.

In Sweden the bride on her way back from church has pieces of bread in her pockets. These she throws away on her road to her home to insure good luck. It is ill-fortune to eat any of these crumbs. If one who picks up a slipper on her way from church, she will lose all her troubles and the one who picks it up will gain riches.

In every country it is an unhappy omen for the wedding to be put off when once the day has been fixed, and in England it is believed great misfortune will ensue if a bridegroom stands off only for a moment, at the junction of cross-roads on his wedding morn. In England also, it is thought a sign of bad luck if the bride fails to shed tears on her wedding day, or if she turns back to take a last look at herself in her wedding toilet.

Among the English lasses it is bad luck for a bride to look back or go back when once she had started for the church, or to marry dressed in green, or to let the ceremony go on while there is an open grave in the churchyard. When the bridesmaids undress the bride they must be sure to throw away all the pins, to make sure of good luck to themselves as well as for her. If a single pin be left in the bride's raiment, woe unto her. And if a bride-maid should keep one of them she will not be married before Whit-sunday or the Easter following. Therefore, bridesmaids in England are not given to preserving the pins of the bridal costumes. If the bridal party venture off the land they must go up stream, and the bride, to make certain of good luck, must, on the happy day, wear "something old and something new, something gold and something blue."

If she sees a strange cat that day she will take it as an omen that she is to be very happy; and if on the morning of her wedding day she steps from her bed on something which is a sign of good luck, she will be the luckiest of the world from the time of her marriage. To make sure of this, the maiden has a chair and a table at her bedside, and steps from one to the other on rising from her slumbers on her wedding morn. On leaving her room, and on starting from the church to return, she is very careful to address her husband after they are wed without first calling him by his full name. The first of the wedding ring is a sign that wearer will soon be a widow.

IN A CYCLONE. Rocked and Wecked by the Charleston Gale. F. J. McGarvey, whose house was wrecked and whose family had a narrow escape from death, gives the following account of his experience: "It was," said he, "a time of terrible suspense and anxiety. There were in the house with my wife, my mother-in-law, my sister-in-law, and my three children. From 6 o'clock on the morning until 6 o'clock we were all up and all hands except the children were kept pretty busy in the effort to secure the windows and doors of the house. During all this time the house next west of the Moultrie House was rocking like a cradle. I made several efforts to get over the way to my friend, Mr. Barriga, in order to see how he was getting on and to offer assistance to him if he needed it, but failed to make the trip. It was simply an impossibility. Every time I ventured out into the front piazza the wind threw me down to the ground and carried me under the house, which I could not reach again by way of the back stairs, which were on the leeward side of the house."

"About 8 o'clock my troubles were increased. My wife became seasick from the constant rocking of the house, and had to take a couch. Her services, which had heretofore been invaluable, were sadly missed. Shortly after this I went on the back piazza of the house to see how the kitchen, a substantial structure, was weathering the storm, when to my horror the roof was blown off and thrown to the street, and the sides laid out like so many cards. I then managed to get down the back steps, and seeing that the posts of the house were giving away, crawled to the side nearest the Moultrie House, and holding on to the corner post of the house tried as well as I could by signs (the sound of voices being unable to be heard) to convey to several men standing on the rear piazza my want of assistance."

"I then managed to get up-stairs into the main building, which was rolling, and told the folks that we had to get out as soon as possible, as the house would soon be down upon us. Just then a colored man, who had wedged through the seething waters which had covered the whole island, made his appearance and took one of the children. After him came Mr. Cogswell, who took another. My sister-in-law, who had behaved like a hero throughout our rough experience, managed to get out and took with her the remaining child. I then hastened to the room where I left my wife, and not finding her there passed into the sitting-room, where she was assisting her mother, and just as I reached them I felt the floor give way, and in a moment the whole structure came down and we were all buried in the ruins."

"Fortunately, we escaped with our lives. None of us were killed, and the falling beams, scrambling to our feet, we managed to get to the rear door, to find that the steps had gone down with the house. With the assistance of those who had returned from the Moultrie House we managed to get over there, where we were kindly taken care of by Mrs. Fairly and the ladies of the house, whose kindness I shall never forget."—Charleston (S. C.) News and Courier.

Hop Culture in America. Poetry and song and the pages of romance have united to make classic the vine-clad hills of the Rhine and of Italy, and next to the ruined castles which crown their commanding heights the traveler looks for the clustering fruit which has given its name to all this region of beauty, in vain if he expects to see anything which adds picturesqueness or beauty to the landscape. A vineyard is not in itself "a thing of beauty." On the other hand the golden wreaths of hops, as they hang ripening in the August sunshine, depending in graceful clusters from the tall poles, or swinging in the breeze in umbrageous canopies, shy to the hills and valleys of Central New York, or the slopes of distant California and Washington, or the meadows of sunny English Kent, far more of beauty than the boasted vineyards of France or of Italy ever dreamed of.

It is seldom that we find a crop of product which seems to have but one specific use in the world, but aside from the very limited amount required to leaven the baker's loaf, and the comparative small quantity used in druggists' preparations, there appears to be no other possible demand for the 200,000,000 pounds of the world's crop of hops than the making of beer. For some reason not fully explained by the difference of soil, but which, at a very limited portion of the United States seems suited to their successful cultivation. A radius of forty miles, of which Cooperstown, New York, is the centre, includes more than half of the hop-producing region of the Union. The three northern countries bordering on Lake Champlain and Canada, with a small portion of Vermont and Michigan, add about one-sixth to this, and with parts of Wisconsin, comprise pretty much all the land east of the Rocky Mountains devoted to their cultivation. The Pacific coast is becoming an important factor in production, having risen from 15,000 bales in 1880 to 70,000 in 1884, equal to 12,500,000 pounds. In England the production of hops is peculiarly of the hills, and that which has about 40,000 acres in hops, out of 65,000 in the kingdom.—G. Pomeroy Kees, in Harper's Magazine for October.

Very Remarkable Recovery. Mr. Geo. V. Willing, of Manchester, Mich., writes: "My wife has been almost helpless for five years, so helpless that she could not turn over in bed alone. She used two Bottles of Electric Bitters, and is so much improved, that she is able now to do her own work."

Electric Bitters will do all that is claimed for them. Hinder your appetite, only attack their great curative powers. Only six cents a bottle at Kirby & Robinson's Drug Store, Goldsboro, N. C.

The finest Tobacco in the city; and Snuff of all kinds at Griffin Bros.

Land Grants to Railroads. In some instances these roads have been partially constructed, in others no attempt has been made to build, yet in all cases the entire grant is claimed, and the lands thus covered are withheld from settlement. The Supreme Court of the United States, having decided that the failure to complete a road within the time fixed in the grant does not forfeit the grant, the lands thus withheld must remain so until by act of Congress the respective unearned grants are declared forfeited. It has been truly affirmed "that title to nearly one hundred million acres of land, rightfully belonging to the people of the country, is in a condition that it may, by erudit entanglement of law, be confirmed in the interest of grasping and corporate monopolies; yet Congress remains passive, refusing to assert the rights of the people, although well advised of the imperative necessity for action."

A fair illustration that the government is or has been in danger of losing these lands is the case of the "Backbone" grant, made in 1871 to the New Orleans, Vicksburg, and Baton Rouge Railroad. One of the conditions of the grant was that the road should be completed in five years. Not a yard of earth was ever moved by this company. They did, however, issue and sell bonds, then transferred the grant to the New Orleans and Pacific road, which company sold its charter rights to the Texas Pacific, reserving its assigned grant, and transferring it to the American Improvement Company. The "Backbone" have repeatedly implored Congress for confirmation, always meeting with refusal. The culmination of this affair shows how great the power and how little the care exercised by high officials in disposing of or protecting the public lands. During the last few weeks of the retiring administration there was great and unusual animation noticeable in the General Land Department. Extra clerks were busy night and day filing out papers with precipitous haste; and when the present secretary assumed control of the office the mill was still in full blast, grinding out what proved to be patents for lands of this "Backbone" grant, seven hundred thousand acres of which, excepting a narrow strip along the public domain, without adequate, if any, compensation, great tracts of land. At once the machinery was ordered stopped, saving to the government thousands of acres, and inaugurating, it is to be hoped, a new era in the methods of disposing of that portion of our public domain which still remains.

The wanton and wholesale plunder of our public lands the past twenty years furnishes material for the most astounding chapter of American history. In what terms we may fitly characterize a system which permits one man, by questionable methods, to secure a grant of lands covering a narrow strip of miles along the banks of a large stream with all its tributaries, comprising in itself a small acreage, but rendering inaccessible to others, and depriving the government the sale of millions of acres of the adjacent lands (a notable instance of this kind being in New Mexico, a strip of miles which was at the building of fences by cattle kings around vast areas, excluding therefrom the honest settler, putting up in effect a barrier to the progress of civilization, and which enables railroad corporations, after receiving patents to over fifty-three million acres, still to set up, with a fair prospect of success, claims for one hundred and two millions more?—Veeder & Paine, in Harper's Magazine for October.

A Volcano Curiously Formed. A miniature volcano has been added to the laboratory of the Keystone Normal school, where it will hereafter be used for purposes of instruction. It was formed spontaneously at the Macungie furnace, in Lehigh county, on the top of a pile of molten iron scrap-iron. As the extreme crust of the slag cooled and consequently contracted interior gases, cramped for room, burst out at the surface in jets and spurts as in a natural volcanic eruption, and proportionately quite high, gradually forming the frustum of an inverted cone, with an opening in the center from bottom to top. Through this opening the melted matter was forced up from the mass below, running over at the top of the cone on all sides and dripping downward, cooled into beautiful stalactical forms. After the gases had become exhausted an opening was made near the top of the cone, giving another outlet to the matter left in the crater, which left the opening in the center clear and comparatively smooth. The height of the cone is 20 inches, outside diameter at bottom 15 inches, and at top 5 inches. Its growth occupied half an hour. Its weight is 90 pounds. This is a good illustration of the manner in which volcanic peaks are supposed to be naturally formed, confirming the theory that, as the crust of the earth contracts by cooling, the interior gases and melted matter requiring more room, mountain ranges are raised, and, at the weaker points, openings are forced, from which the imprisoned matter escapes and volcanic peaks and craters are formed, just as in the specimen above described.—Lawson (Pa.) Era.

Nervous Debilitated Men. You are afflicted with a "Treatise of forty 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 incurred. Illustrated pamphlet, with full information, terms, etc., mailed free by addressing Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall Mich.

Miscellaneous. NOTICE! I have this day sold my interest in the Firm of FOSYVILLE, FARRIOR & CO., to Messrs. FOSYVILLE & SAULS and have taken a position as Salesman in their establishment 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 FOSYVILLE, SAULS & CO., we hereby give notice that we assume the liabilities of the late firm, and will collect accounts due them. Parties owing us, either by note or account, are requested to come forward and settle at once. FOSYVILLE & SAULS, Goldsboro, N. C., Oct. 30, 1885-17

Notice. Special attention given to collection of claims. apr27, 85-17

ELLY'S CREAM BALM. Cures Catarrh, Croup, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Croup, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Croup, Sore Throat, Hoarseness.

TUTT'S PILLS. 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-blades, Fullness after eating, with a distention all over the body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of being neglected some duty, Druggists' Dispensaries, Flustering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE. GRAY HAIR or WHISKERS changed to a Great 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 Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

A. WILLIAMSON, Manufacturer of Fine Hand Made Harness, AND DEALER IN WHIPS, BLANKETS, ROBES, BRIDLES AND SADDLES, CART-BRECHING, HORSE BOOTS, DOUBLE AND SINGLE WAGON HARNESS, HALTERS, CURRY COMBS AND BRUSHES.

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 attended to. nov26-17

Try The Cherry Bounce SERVED AT THE Mozart Saloon, THE BEST IN THE CITY.

WE ARE GOING THERE

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

LOOK! LOOK! —We Have Just Received— 5000 Sweet Florida Oranges. 100 Barrels Choice Apples. 75 Barrels Flour (all grades). 20 Sacks Coffee. 10 Barrels Sugar. 5 Barrels Cranberries. 500 Fat Chickens. 100 Turkeys. 500 Pounds North Carolina Hams.

—Low for Cash at— R. C. HOLMES & CO.'S, Goldsboro, N. C., Dec. 3, '85-17

A FULL LINE OF C'NF C'IO ERY. Fine Coffees, Teas, Spices, Extracts, &c., can always be found at COGDELL & BARNES' Steam Bakery. oct15-17

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DAVIDSON'S SOFT-FOOT! A MILITARY BOARDING SCHOOL FOR BOYS AND YOUNG MEN. Able teachers in all Departments. Thorough preparation for any College or Government Schools at Annapolis and West Point, also complete course of study. Handsome new Buildings. Fine Society Halls. Cadet Comet Band. Resident Physician, in case of sickness no charge for Doctor's bill. Healthy Location. Never a death in School. As thorough instruction as at any Business College. Penmanship under a Professional Penman. Full course in Telegraphy and Short Hand. No extra charge for wood, washing, lights, languages or sciences. Spring term begins Fourth Thursday in January. For Register containing full particulars, address

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A LARGE STOCK OF Overcoats, Lap Robes and Blankets At Actual New York Cost!

OTHER GOODS AS LOW As You Will Find Them Anywhere!

Call and See Us! Respectfully, J. D. FARRIOR, Goldsboro, N. C., dec17-17

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Come And Be Convinced That You Can Save Money! D. L. FARRIOR, Kenansville, Duplin Co., N. C.—sept17-till apr9