

WHERE YOU RAISE MONEY.

A Pawnbroker's Shop--The Melancholy Interest it Possesses.

A New York reporter writes. Glance into the windows of any of the various pawnbroker's shops in Chatham street, the Bowery, and Third, Sixth, Seventh and Eighth avenues, and there is displayed the same tangled heap of "personal property," thrown together in the same confused, dusty, neglected jumble. There is the triple row of watches of every description, gold, silver, nickel and brass, some with chains attached and some without; in all stages of disrepair and unrepair, hung across the rear of the window. There is the same assortment of violins, dusty and disused, lying up at the eaves, and in the heap at the bottom of the window there is almost everything--rings, match boxes, accordions, pipes, opera glasses, carved cigarette-holders, decorated fans, revolvers, flatirons, padlocks, watch-chains, bracelets, necklaces, lamp standards, fanciful ink bottles, scissors, eyeglasses, paper-cutters, silver cups, prize medals, steel handcuffs, sets of silver-plated forks, gold penholders, knives of every conceivable description, razors, cigar cases, musical instruments, mechanics' tools of all trades and endless trinkets and bric-a-brac.

A DREARY PROCESSION.

Stand near the door of any one of these shops and watch the men and women who go in and out. It is not very strange, but it is an index to the character of the place, the fact that the greatest number of customers come just about dusk. They dislike to go in open day, when they may be detected on the steps; and neither do they desire to enter at night, when the lights inside make them conspicuous from the street. It is a dreary and gloomy procession that enters the portals under the gilded balls. Want has brought the great majority of them there, and poverty has stamped their features. How familiar are the types of destitution, and how hackneyed their description sounds. A woman with pinched and saddened features, wearing a faded shawl and carrying underneath its folds a package done up in a newspaper, enters the door with which she is too familiar, and goes up to the end of the counter where a big man of a Semitic cast of visage stands serene and majestic in his shirt sleeves. A young man, whose nature has stamped as his son, is at his side. The woman draws the package from under her shawl and lays it on the counter. Father and son pay her no attention, but continue a conversation relative to the respective merits of the black cigars they alternately place between their lips and then withdraw to contemplate the color of the ash at the end.

The woman opens the paper and discloses a neatly folded brown dress of some wicker material, and then waits wearily until the younger man suddenly jerks it toward him and inquires: "How much you want?" "Can you give me \$1," she asks. "Fifty cents," says the older man, with one glance at the garment. The younger man looks at it more carefully, and then says: "Forty cents." The old man nods approvingly and turns to his papers. "All right," the woman says, knowing from bitter experience that no amount of pleading can make one penny's difference in the result. The young man tosses the dress to one side, makes out two tickets at the desk, pins one to the dress, reaches into a drawer that sounds an alarm bell when it is opened, and tosses the other ticket and 40 cents on to the counter.

HIS FIRST EXPERIENCE.

A young man is the next customer. He has sauntered up the street whistling, with an overcoat on his arm, as if it were too warm to wear it, though the air is sharp and biting. He stops carelessly at the pawnbroker's window and looks in at the triple row of watches, whose hands, all pointing to different times of day, give an air of recklessness and improvisation to the interior that seems well suited to its dismal usages. The young man looks in for some time at the window, not because he is undecided what course to pursue, but in order to wait until the other young man, who seems interested in the scrutiny of a pair of duelling pistols, has gone away. Then the young man with the overcoat glances hastily about and enters the door. He throws the overcoat down to the nearest end of the counter and waits for one of the black eyed gentlemen to come and look at it. He waits for several minutes and then carries it up to their end of the counter. It is obviously his first experience with the money lender. The young man with the prominent nose looks curiously at the coat and says: "Two dollars."

A WRECKED STEAMSHIP.

The City of Nassau Supposed to Have Foundered Off Body's Island.

The schooner Wilson and Hunting, which has just arrived at Charleston, S. C., reports passing the wreck of a sunken steamship about fifteen miles north-by-east of Body's Island, N. C. As no steamship is known to have been lost in that locality it is supposed that the wreck is that of the missing steamship City of Nassau, which cleared Philadelphia on December 25 for Jacksonville, Fla., and of which no trace has ever been found. The last seen of the steamer was near Winter-Quarter Shoal standing off against a gale blowing seventy miles an hour. It is probable that she foundered soon after, as the location of the wreck seen by the Wilson and Hunting is but a short distance from Winter-Quarter Shoal. The Captain of the schooner reports that the masts and upper decks of the wrecked steamship could be plainly seen. There is no longer any doubt but that the seventeen men on board the City of Nassau have perished.

KILLED WHILE LOGGING.

WABASH, Ind., January 22.--Jacob Christian met with a horrible accident yesterday, which will result in his death. He and his brother Henry were hauling logs from the woods on bob sleds. When the sleds were partially loaded and while skidding a log it slipped, rolled back, caught Jacob and bore him to the ground, wedging his legs beneath the sleds. After vainly endeavoring to move the logs over the legs of the prostrated man, Henry rolled it across his abdomen, breast and head, crushing his countenance beyond recognition, smashing the frontal bones and inflicting injuries which will result fatally.

Brown's Little Joke.

"Why, Brown, how short your coat is," said Jones one day to his friend Brown, who wittily replied: "Yes; but it will be long enough before I get another." Some men spend so much for medicines that neither heal nor help them, that new clothes is with them like angel's visits--few and far between. Internal fevers, weakness of the lungs, shortness of breath, and lingering coughs, soon yield to the magic influence of that royal remedy, Dr. R. V. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

Don't Fail to go to M. E. Caste & Co.'s

and see their beautiful stock of Toys and Holiday Goods.

Use Lister's Fertilizers for Wheat.

W. S. FARMER.

PROMISES TO PAY.

Another Boom in Confederate Bonds.

[Charleston News and Courier.] "I cannot understand it at all," said a Broad street broker to a reporter for the News and Courier yesterday. "There is another boom in Confederate bonds. Why it is I don't know and I don't suppose that anybody could give a reasonable explanation of this eternal speculation in the securities of a government that passed out of existence more than twenty years ago. It is true, however, that there is another boom in Confederate bonds and we are offering \$4 a thousand, while the holders are asking \$5. The bonds bring from \$3 to \$4 and the demands that we get always come from Richmond. The Richmond stock brokers who seem to be dealing in these securities most largely are Thomas Branch & Co., and R. H. Maury & Co. Generally they say that they don't know why there should be any demand for the bonds, and that they are buying on orders from across the water or from persons in New York who are acting for speculators on the other side. There are very few of these bonds left in Charleston and it is hard to get them. It seems to me that this craze will never die out and that there are always foolish people who will risk their money on securities which can have no standing in law and for which there should be under ordinary circumstances no demand whatever. I suppose that this present demand has been caused by an advertisement which appeared in the New York Herald on Sunday last in which it was stated that a committee, consisting of the Right Hon. Lord Penzance, the Hon. Thomas C. Bruce, M. P., Messrs. John L. Gorse, Q. C. M. P., John P. Martin, and Robert Stewart, has been appointed in London to act as trustees of the Confederate bondholders. In view of the solicited action by the Congress of the United States persons holding such bonds, wherever situated, are requested to send to Mr. William F. Moore, in care of the Hon. Wm. Falterton of counsel, 18 Exchange Place, New York City, giving the number of bonds held by them respectively, the dates of issue and the number of coupons attached to each bond.

SILK CULTURE.

Editor Messenger: We shall have to fight the silk worm's cause against ignorance, prejudice and ill-will. Yet, with all this, in less than ten years silk culture has been established in more than twenty States of the Union. The conclusion that this industry does not pay is an erroneous one, as the figures given by Mr. L. S. Crozier, one of the best known culturists in America, will clearly prove.

According to Mr. Crozier's calculations, and taking the average success of 150 pounds of cocoons per ounce of eggs, at 50 cents per pound, fresh, one can make \$66 clear profit to the ounce. Hard work, care and intelligence are required to get a paying crop of cocoons. It is a short season, but a hard one, and will not thrive in lazy hands.

The government, under the eminently intelligent direction of Prof. C. V. Riley, United States entomologist, has given fresh impetus to this beautiful industry, and ere the lapse of ten years American-grown silk will be imported to all the world, and thus we will save the millions of dollars annually sent out of the United States for raw silk, and give to the poor and impoverished of our nation an industry that is at once grand, beautiful and remunerative. The want of a market has been a serious obstacle to silk culture in this country. Three flatirons have been erected within the last year. One in Philadelphia, Pa., directed by the Women's Silk Culture Association of that city; one in New Orleans, La., directed by Jules Herbelin, and another in San Francisco, Cal. We have now only to send our cocoons to the nearest of these flatirons and get from \$1.10 to \$1.50 per pound for them. In a recent communication Mr. L. S. Crozier states that a new silk mill or station will be erected at North Mills, where the highest market prices will be paid for cocoons. This station will comprise a model cocoonery, a flatirum, a school of instruction for beginners, with increased facilities for the reproduction of the finest breeds of worms. It is to the ladies we must address ourselves and expect aid and encouragement. 'Tis for them they toil and spin their life away--for the gorgeous robes that our great queens of society seek we have to depend on worms, tiny creatures, so small and weak.

The progress that this industry has made in the last few years is marvelous, and there is every indication that it is a thoroughly healthy, permanent growth. The silk worm is a gift of the great Creator, given us for a commercial value, and they will thrive throughout the length and breadth of the land, and nowhere better than in the dear "Old North State." It is no longer a dull, plodding routine; it is an art, a science, the most interesting and profitable occupation of a woman.

Throughout the world of literature silk is used as a synonym of wealth, refinement and finesse. Sir Walter Scott uses the term "silken ties" to describe the tender link binding two hearts, and the poet holds up the promise of "a silk attire" if ye but be my bride.

Our shuttles hum as they swiftly glide

To weave the robe for a fair young bride  
Of silk as pure as the drifted snow,  
And glistening bright as the pale moon's glow.  
Or to form the meshes of filmy lace  
That will shield the bloom of her gentle face.  
Will she think of the tiny forms that left  
Those silver threads for the warp and weft?"

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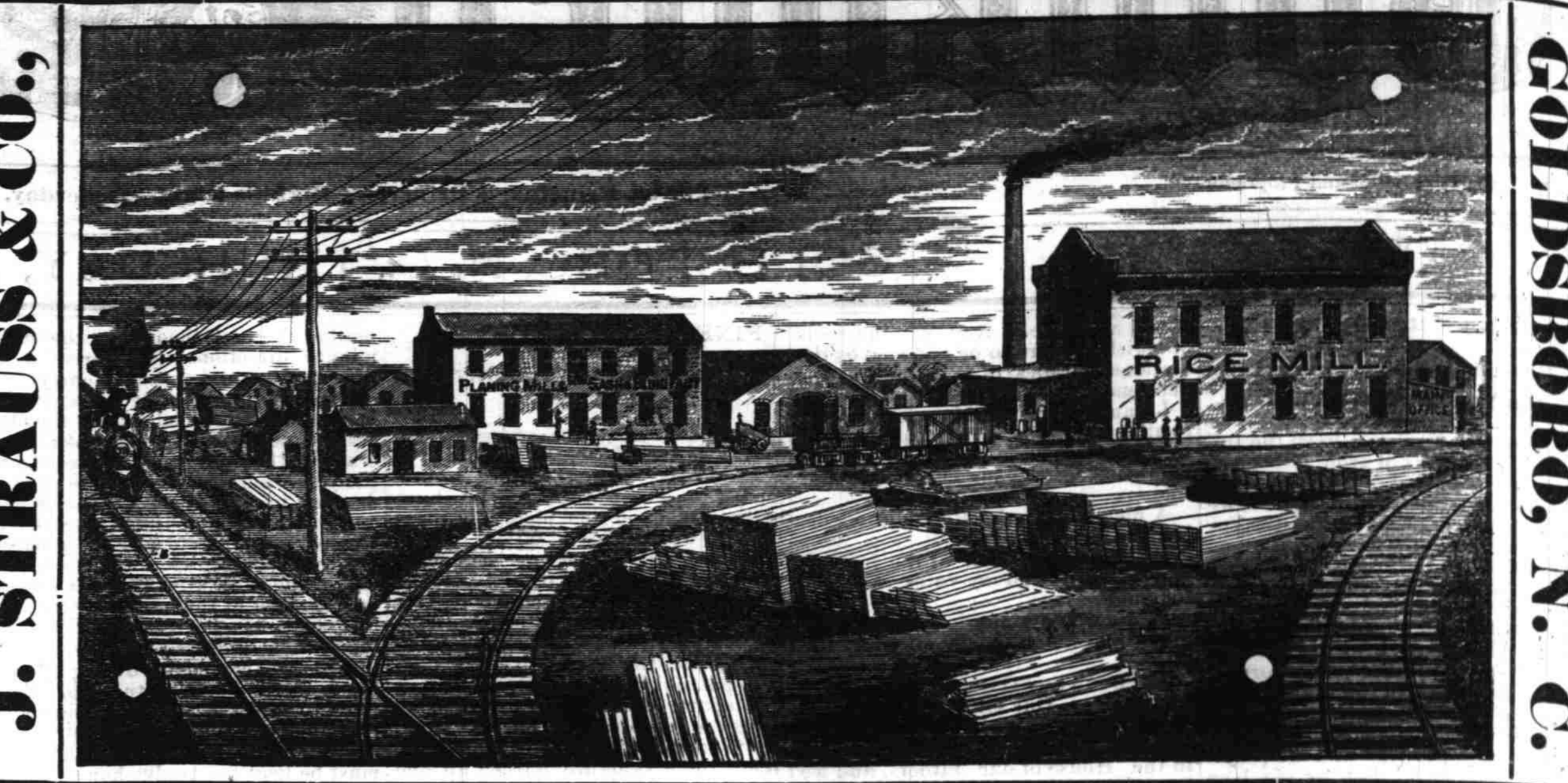
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MRS. O. G. THOMPSON.

RICE MILLERS!



Manufacturers of Sash, Doors, Blinds, Brackets, Stair Work, Newels, Balusters, Scroll Work, Mantels, Fancy Store Fittings, Counters, Shelving, in Pine, Cherry, Ash, Walnut, or Poplar. MOULDINGS at prices SO LOW as to Astonish the TRADE. Dealers in Rough and Dressed Flooring, Ceiling, Weatherboarding, and other Lumber. Estimates made; Contracts taken for all classes of Buildings, or Materials for same. Special Discount to the Wholesale Trade. For Same Class of Work we guarantee to duplicate prices from any Factory whether located North, South, East or West.

J. C. EASON, FUCHTLER & KERN

Large Stock of Fall and Winter Goods! Dry Goods, Notions, Hats, Boots, Shoes, Family Groceries, Sugar, COFFEE, FLOUR, MOLASSES, MEAT, LARD.

An Assorted Variety of Goods Now in Stock. Will sell at Lowest Prices. Honest Dealings. We sell Good Goods that will pay you to buy. Come and see my Large Stock before purchasing. J. C. EASON, GOLDSDORO, N. C.

Attention Truckers! HOOD, BRITT & HALL

We would call the Attention of TRUCKERS who wish Seed that we have on hand Extra Early Peas and Beans which we sell cheap for Cash. We would also say to our friends that we do not profess to keep a Cheap Drug Store! But those wishing to buy PURE DRUGS at a Living Profit, can find them at our Place. Parents Needing SCHOOL BOOKS will do well to consult us before buying. ALSO MANUFACTURERS OF AROMATIC SYRUP for disguising Quinine and other nauseous medicines. KIRBY & ROBINSON, Messenger Building, Goldsboro, N. C., Jan. 14th

Attention Truckers! HOOD, BRITT & HALL

Desire to call the attention of the public to the fact that they now have on hand a well selected stock of General Merchandise, CONSISTING OF DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS AND SHOES, TINWARE, CROCKERY, GUNS, PISTOLS, SNUFF, TOBACCO, GROCERIES, &c., 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 PACKARD & 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 HATS, both stiff and soft, think they are inferior to none in the city. Be sure to see them before you buy. Almost daily we are making additions to our stock, and consequently always have nice, fresh goods. Thanking our friends for past favors, we respectfully ask them to remember us with a share of their patronage. Parties who are indebted to us will oblige us by making an early settlement. Respectfully, HOOD, BRITT & HALL, Goldsboro, N. C., Oct. 19, 1885.-tf

L. SIMON & CO., WHOLESALE DEALERS IN Liquors, Cigars

TOBACCO, 114 North Water St., WILMINGTON, N. C. BRANCH OF H. BRUNHILD & BRO., RICHMOND, VA. Sole Agents for HICKS & BRUNHILD BROS., Manufacturers of Tobacco, nov26tf RICHMOND, VA.

ATTENTION! Those who have bought my goods on a credit are respectfully reminded that "one good turn deserves another." I need money. W. H. SMITH, Goldsboro, Oct. 19, '85.-tf

COGDELL & BARNES' Steam Cracker Bakery.

We are better than ever prepared to supply our friends with the very best Bread, Buns, Rolls, Cakes, Pies, &c., and everything in the line of a Baking business. WE are Making the Very Best Article of SODA CRACKERS ever manufactured in the State, and the best article of GRAHAM CRACKERS ever made in or out of the State.-oct15-tf

Mattress Making!

Having had a long experience in the Mattress Business, I would respectfully inform the Public, generally, that I am now prepared, and pay special attention to OVERHAULING Moss, Hair, or any other kind of Mattress. Mattresses made in any order. Will also contract to furnish Mattresses in any quantity desired. Send for Prices. Address LOUIS HUMMEL, Goldsboro, N. C., Sept. 7-tf

NOTICE! I am prepared to take a limited number of Boarders. MRS. JOHN PATE, Near the Rice Mills, Goldsboro, N. C. For Oak Wood apply to JOHN PATE, Goldsboro, N. C., Oct. 5, 1885.-tf



DEALERS IN Furniture, Carpets, Oil Cloths, MATTINGS AND RUGS!

Rattan, Reed, and Willow Rockers, Carpet Folding Rockers, every style of Wood and Cane Seat Childrens Rockers. Chamber Sets--Poplar, Walnut, Cherry, or Ash--Wood or Marble Top. OUR STOCK OF PARLOR SUITS! IS LARGER THAN EVER, CONSISTING IN PART OF Raw Silk, Hair Cloth and Brocaded Plush. Also Easy Chairs and Rockers. Marble Top Tables of every Style and Size.

ALSO Secretaries, Book Cases, Writing Desks, What Nots, Walnut and Maple Extension Tables, Safes, Sideboards, Bureaus, Wash Stands, and a Large Assortment of Every Style of Chairs.

CARPETS. Our Stock of Carpets, Oil Cloths and Rugs, is Larger than ever, and we offer the same, for the next 30 Days at Prime N. Y. Cost.

NICE CROCKERY, Glass Ware, Tin Ware, Wood and Willow Ware, Cutlery, Lamps and Lamp Goods, is complete and will be sold at remarkably Low Prices.

ALL WE ASK IS GIVE US A CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK BEFORE YOU PURCHASE.

FUCHTLER & KERN, 57 & 59, EAST CENTER STREET, OPPOSITE BANK, GOLDSDORO, N. C., Dec. 14-tf

1885 C. G. PERKINS. 1886 FALL GREETING!

We invite the public to call and examine our Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Hardware, Tinware, Crockery, Trunks, &c., &c.

WE CLAIM TO BE HEADQUARTERS FOR MILLINERY, And offer the Largest Stock in our City, selected especially for us by Miss BORDLEY of the Largest Millinery House in the United States. She is now in our store manufacturing Novelties of the season. Prices Lower Than Ever Before. Parties indebted will please call and settle.

C. G. Perkins, GOLDSDORO, N. C., Oct. 5, 1885.-tf