

Attending to it Now.

Many suffering people drag themselves about with falling strength, feeling that they are steadily sinking into the grave, when by using Parker's Tonic they would find a cure commencing with the first dose, and vitality and strength surely coming back to them.

Parker's Tonic (Prepared by H. J. H. & Co., N. Y.) sold by all Druggists in large bottles at One Dollar.

NOTICE.

Having bought Mr. Herring's interest, I will continue the

Machinery Business in my own name, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

Repairing a Specialty. My Mill for grinding cotton seed for fertilizing purposes is the BEST and CHEAPEST in the market.

O. R. RAND, Jr. Goldsboro, N. C., Jan. 14, '86.-tf

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

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. 17-1f

MULES AND HORSES! Parties desiring to supply themselves with good mules or horses, would do well to examine our fine line of stock.

J. F. SOUTHERLAND & CO. jan4-1m Walnut St. Stables.

H. E. FAISON, 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.; E. J. Lilly, Esq., Fayetteville, N. C.; and Maj. C. M. Stedman, Wilmington, N. C. dec2-1f

COPROLITE MANURE AND Phosphatic Lime, THE NEW FERTILIZERS.

Building Lime, Agricultural Lime and Carbonate of Lime. FRENCH BROS., Rocky Point, N. C. H. L. GRANT, Agent, Goldsboro, N. C.

ALLEN'S Forty Lessons in Book-Keeping, FOR GRADED AND HIGH SCHOOLS.

Clear, Corr ct, Concise. ENDORSED BY Bingham, Burwell, Lewis and others. Any Teacher can understand it.

Price \$1.50. To Schools \$1.00. Postage prepaid. Six Lessons sent free. Agents wanted. GEORGE ALLEN, Newbern, N. C. sep24-1f

FOR Sale! A second hand, 25 horse-power Engine and 15-hp. Talbot make, with Saw Mill attached, in first class running order.

Can be seen at any time by calling on Dewey Bros., or the undersigned. Located 2 from Goldsboro. nov-26-1f SAULS & OVERMAN.

D. A. HUMPHREY, Agent of General Insurance! jan1-1f GOLDSBORO, N. C.

Autumn Scenes.

Blue are the hills-top away in the distance, and a misty veil hangs over the valley. Dreaming beneath a part of autumn, the wind moans the wind as it shivers away. Rustling the maple leaves in a quiver, and rattling the blades of the brown-tinged corn.

The first frost is started by sound of nuts dropping; The creek is half-covered with butternut leaves; With colors in the sunshine and shadow are crying; The thrasher is grinding the gold from the sheaves; Now sail through the azure spirit of flowers With white wings outspread in a glorified way; Morns nervously sit for their happy hours; It smoothes the morn of the world's final Day.

And hark! at the sunrise the chaunticleer's crowing; That rattle as sweet as pure Israel's voice; To school, now, the shouting, gay children are going; The only activity, color and noise; Ah, dear are the children—the tiny girl airy—The boy fighting bonnets, who taketh no care; Now painting his name with the ripened pokers; Now trying to slip in the fair!

At evening the katydid shrilleth and rasps; The frog and the screech owl—and fire-flies; The moon in pale gossamer stifeeth and gasps; So filled with her passion and sorrowed by She looketh on lovers, and seemeth as sad; As if she had lost, and was ever more drear; The night's lustrous eyes are all troubled and weep; And down on the marigold trickles a tear! —C. L. Pifer, in The Current.

THE TELEGRAPHIC SIGNAL.

John Mills, the hero of this sketch, was a railroad engineer, and had been for a long time in the company's employ. When the new engine "59" was completed and placed on the road, John was given charge of it, and he evinced a natural pride in its performance.

At one of the stations there was a young girl, a telegraph operator, between whom and the engineer there had sprung up a mutual attachment, and whenever "59" came along, Kate generally managed to be at the door and exchange signals with her lover. One day the train was detained at the station, and the locomotive detached and sent up the road, to do some additional work, and Kate went along for a ride. As she listened to the sharp, shrill notes of the whistle, it occurred to her that she might teach John to sound her name in the Morse telegraphic characters, so that she could distinguish his signal from that of the other engines, whenever his train approached.

The plan worked to a charm, and far and near the whistle shrieked Kate, until one day, as the operator stepped upon the platform, she overheard a conversation between two young men, and learned that they understood the signal, and were laughing wondering who Kate could be. Their means of communication having been discovered they were obliged to discontinue it. In the meantime, Kate had, by means of the telegraph, made the acquaintance of a young lady, an operator in a distant city, but whom she had never seen, and to her she made known the fact that the secret had been discovered. Then her friend suggested a plan as brilliant as it was ingenious. It was simply to arrange a means of telegraphic communication between the approaching train and the station, so as to ring a bell hidden away in the closet of Kate's office, engine "59" being the only one provided with the means of completing the circuit, which was done by laying the poker upon the tender-brake so as to touch the wire in passing. Kate found an opportunity to acquaint John with the proposed plan, and in the meantime had found an abandoned wire which ran for a long distance close by the track, and which she proposed to use for carrying out her purpose. Thanks giving day came soon after, and John fortunately having a holiday, he and Kate went bravely to work, and before the day had passed the task was completed, and proved a complete success.

The dramatic finale of their love episode is told in a following sketch. It was very singularly absent-minded and inattentive the operator was on the day that the great scientific enterprise was finished. No wonder she was disturbed. Would the new line work? Would her little battery be strong enough for such a great circuit? Would John be able to close it? The people began to assemble for the train. The clock pointed to the hour for its arrival. Suddenly, with startling distinctness, the bell rang clear and loud in the echoing room. With a cry of delight she put on her dainty hat and ran in haste out upon the platform. The whistle broke loud and clear on the cool, crisp air, and "59" appeared round the curve in the woods. The splendid monster slid swiftly up to the feet and power of "Perfect, John! Perfect! It works to a charm."

With a spring she reached the cab and sat down on the fireman's seat. "Blessed if I could tell what he was going to do," said the fireman. "He told me about it. Awful bright idea! You see, he laid the poker on the tender brake there, and it hit the tree slam, and I saw the wires touch. It was just prime!" But the happy moments sped, and "59" groaned and slowly departed, while Kate stood on the platform, her face wreathed in smiles and white steam.

So the lovers met each day, and none knew how she was made aware of his approach with such absolute certainty. Science applied to love, or rather love applied to science, can move the world. Two whole weeks passed, and then there suddenly arrived at the station, late one evening, a special, with the directors' car attached. The honorable directors were hungry—they always are—and would pause on their journey and take a cup of tea and a bit of supper. The honorables and their wives and children filled the station, and the place put on quite a gala aspect. As for Kate, she demurely sat in her den, book in hand, and over his unread pages admired the gay party in the brightly lighted waiting-room. Suddenly with furious rattle, her electric bell sprang into life. Every spark of color left her face, and her book fell with a dull slam to the floor. What was it? What did it mean? Who rang it? With affrighted face she burst from her office and brushed through the astonished people and out upon the snow-covered platform. There stood the directors' train upon the track of the oncoming engine. "The conductor! Where is he? Oh, sir! Start! Start! Get to the siding! The express! The express is coming!" With a cry she snatched a lantern from a brakeman's hand, and in a flash was gone. They saw her light pitching and dancing through the darkness and they were lost in wonder and amazement. The girl is crazy! No train is due now! There can be no danger. She must be— Ah! that horrible whistle. Such a

wild shriek on a winter's night! The men sprang to the train, the women and children fled in frantic terror in every direction. "Run for your lives," screamed the conductor. "There's a smash-up coming!" A short, sharp scream from the whistle. The head-light gleamed on the snow-covered track, and there was a mad rush of sliding wheels and the gigantic engine roared like a demon. The great "59" slowly drew near and stopped in the woods. A hundred heads looked out, and a stalwart figure leaped down from the engine and ran on into the bright glow of the head-light.

"Oh! John, I— She fell into his arms senseless and white, and the lantern dropped from her nerveless hand. They took her up tenderly and bore her into the station-house and laid her upon the sofa in the "ladies' room." With hushed voices they gathered round to offer aid and comfort. Who was she? How did she save the train? How did she know of its approach? "She is my daughter," said the old stationmaster. "She tends the telegraph."

The president of the railroad, in his gold-bowed spectacles, drew near. One grand lady in silk and satin pillowed Kate's head on her breast. They all gathered near to see if she revived. She opened her eyes and gazed about dreamily, as if in search of something. "Do you wish anything, my dear?" said the president, taking her hand. "Some water, if you please, sir; and I want—I want—"

They were greatly pleased to see her recover, and a quiet buzz of conversation filled the room. How did she know it? How could she tell the special was chasing us? Good heavens! if she had not known it, what an awful loss of life there would have been; it was very careless of the superintendent to follow our train in such a reckless manner. "You feel better, my dear," said the president.

"Yes, sir, thank you. I'm sure I'm thankful. I knew John—I mean the engine was coming." "You cannot be more grateful than we are to you for averting such a disastrous collision." "I'm sure I'm pleased, sir. I never thought the telegraph—"

She paused abruptly. "What telegraph?" "I'd rather not tell, sir." "But you will tell us how you knew the engine was coming?" "Must you know?" "We ought to know in order to reward you properly." She put up her hand in a gesture of refusal, and was silent. The president and directors consulted together, and two of them came to the president and they would be glad to know how she had been made aware of the approaching danger.

"Well, sir, if John is willing, I will tell you all." John Mills, the engineer, was called, and he came in, cap in hand, and the entire company gathered round in the greatest excitement. Without the slightest affectation she put her hand on John's grimy arm, and said: "Shall I tell them, John? They wish to know about it. It saved their lives, they say."

"And mine, too," said John, reverently. "You had best tell them, or let me." She sat down again, and then and there John explained how the open circuit line had been built, how it was used, and frankly told why it had been erected. Never did story create profound sensation. The gentlemen shook hands with him, and the president actually kissed her for the company. A real corporation kiss, loud and hearty. The ladies fell upon her neck, and actually cried over the splendid girl. Even the children pulled her dress, and put their arms about her neck, and kissed away the happy tears that covered her cheeks.

Poor child! She was covered with confusion and knew not what to say or do, and looked imploringly to John. He drew near, and proudly took her hand in his, and she brushed away the tears and smiled. The gentlemen suddenly seemed to have found something vastly interesting to talk about for they gathered in a knot in the corner of the room. Presently the president said aloud: "Gentlemen and directors, you must pardon me, and I trust the ladies will do the same, if I call you to order for a brief matter of business. There was a sudden hush, and the room, now packed to suffocation, was painfully quiet. "The secretary will please take minutes of this meeting, railway business." The secretary sat down at Kate's desk, and then there was a little pause. "Mr. President!" Every eye was turned to a corner where a gray-haired gentleman had mounted a chair. "Mr. President!" "Mr. Graves, director for the State, gentlemen."

away. The idlers had dispersed, and none lingered about the abandoned station save the lovers. "59" would start that night on its sliding, and they had walked up the track to bid it a long farewell. For a few moments they stood in the glow of the great lamp, and then he quietly put it out, and left the giant to breathe away its fiery life in gentle clouds of white steam. As the lovers they had no need of its light. The winter stars shone upon them, and the calm, cold night seemed a paradise below.

Cleverness in Girls. I should say, observes a writer in All the Year Round, that to young girls generally—to clever young girls certainly—cleverness seems to be an unmix'd advantage. How delightful to a clever girl of 15 or 16, who then perhaps enters upon regular school work for the first time—how delightful it is for her to find herself at the gates of a new world of thought, to feel the thrill of proud exultation which runs through her as she gazes at it, and exclaims with pardonable enthusiasm, "I can, at least, on a monarch of all I survey!"

How pleasant to see the gratification with which her masters gradually discern that one eager mind is drinking in all they say, and what trouble they will take to answer and even to anticipate her difficulties! How pleasant, again—albeit somewhat dangerous—to receive the respect and admiration which her schoolfellows will lavish upon her, so long, at least, as she is sweet-tempered as well as clever—to respond to the many demands made upon her for "Just one thought, dear, to put into my essay on 'Progeriation'; I've put in all the dictionary says, but that only fills up half my paper!"

And then the incentive. "I'll tell you that—she knows everything." And then at the prize giving, how stimulating is the sense, not only that she is the observed of all observers, but that she is receiving the reward of work well and earnestly done as she bears away prize after prize only tempered by the regretful wish that poor Melissa, who is so sweet, but anything rather than clever—and other kind spirits—could have had something more to rejoice in than the success of their friend!

A Touching Instance. A touching instance of insect instinct has just been sent to us. The writer says: "I found a cockroach struggling in a bowl of water. I took half a peanut shell for a boat. I put him into it, and left him. The next morning I visited him, and he had put a piece of white cotton thread on one of the toothpicks, and set the toothpick on one end as a signal of distress. He had a hair on the other toothpick, and there that cockroach sat a-fishing. The cockroach, exhausted, had fallen asleep. The sight melted me to tears. I had never to chew leather to get a soul; I was born with one. I took that cockroach out, gave him a spoonful of gruel, and let him go. That never forgot my kindness, and now my house is chock-full of cockroaches."

These are Solid Facts. The best blood purifier and system regulator ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity, truly is Electric Bitters. Inactivity of the Liver, Biliousness, Jaundice, indigestion, Headache, and all diseases of the urinary organs, or whoever requires an appetizer, tonic or mild stimulant, will always find Electric Bitters the best and only certain cure known. They act surely and quickly, every bottle guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by Drs. Kirby & Robinson, Druggists, Goldsboro, N. C.

Imitation cod liver is now made in Paris. What anybody wants to imitate the stuff for is a mystery. Something as unlike it as possible would be more taking. Nervous Debilitated Men. You are allowed a free trial of thirty days of the use of Dr. Jno. W. Edwards' 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 in trying. Illustrated pamphlet sent free by addressing Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

A large and beautiful line of Children's Carriages just received at FOUTLER & KERR'S. Miscellaneous. NERVOUS DEBILITATED MEN. You are allowed a free trial of thirty days of the use of Dr. Jno. W. Edwards' 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 in trying. Illustrated pamphlet sent free by addressing Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

NOTICE. Parties expecting further credit, must pay their bills upon presentation. It requires money to run my business. Respectfully, T. B. PARKER. Opposite Post Office. jan4-1f NORTH CAROLINA, Superior Court, WAYNE COUNTY, Anderson Atkinson, Plaintiff, vs. Anna Atkinson, Defendant. NOTICE. To ANNA ATKINSON—Take Notice: That the plaintiff has commenced the above entitled action against you, suing for a divorce from the bonds of matrimony, and you are hereby notified to appear and answer or demur to the complaint now on file in my office in the city of Goldsboro on or before the 18th day of January, 1886, otherwise the Court will proceed to judgment. A. T. GRADY, C. S. C. F. B. LORTIN, Plaintiff's Attorney. dec21-6w

Miscellaneous.

ELY'S CREAM BALM. Cleanses the Head, Allays Inflammation, Relieves Pain, Restores the Sense of Taste, Hearing, & Smell. A Quick Relief. Positive Cure. CREAM BALM has gained an enviable reputation, and is displacing all other preparations. A particle applied to the face, neck, or chest, neutralizes the action of the sun, and is agreeable to use. Price 50c. by mail or at Druggists. Right eye, circular, ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Orange, N. Y. oct28-wavly

TUTT'S PILLS. 25 YEARS IN USE. The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age. SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER. Loss of Appetite, Bowels constive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blades, 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, Flattering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Headache with uterine derangements, Highly colored Urine, and CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, and produce effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus causing the Digestive Organs to perform their normal functions. Price 50c. 44 Murray St., N. Y. TUTT'S HAIR DYE. GRAY HAIR OF WHICHEVER COLOR, 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 Hand Made Harness, AND DEALER IN WHIPS, BLANKETS, ROBES, BRIDLES AND SADDLES, CART-BREECING, HORSE BOOTS, DOUBLE AND SINGLE WAGON HARNESS, HALTERS, CURRY COMBS AND BRUSHES. A No. 1 Hand Made Harness for \$12.50. Machine Harness, \$7.50 to \$12.50. KORNAGY BUILDING, GOLDSBORO, N. C. Repairing of all kinds promptly attended to. nov26-1f

Try The Cherry Bounce SERVED AT THE MOZART SALOON THE BEST IN THE CITY. 500 Jugs to be given away to my patrons. I have in Stock Fifteen Hundred Gallons of d'Arny's Celebrated Cognac, which I am offering at Panic Prices all the way from \$1.25 to \$6.00 per gallon. It will be to your interest to come in early before making your purchase in that line. The best of all brands of Wines, Liqueurs and Cigars both Imported and Domestic are served over my counter to my customers. 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-Cent 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.-1f

Hides Wanted! I will pay the highest price in cash (from 1 to 2 cents a pound more than any other house) for DRY BEEF HIDES and for all kinds of FURS, delivered at my store in Goldsboro. jan4-1m JOSEPH EDWARDS.

NOTICE! Certificates Nos. 456, 478, 2371, 1437, 885, 1438, 886, and 884 of the capital stock of the N. C. C. R. Co., having been lost or misplaced application for duplicates of the same will be made. jan11-w1m

B. M. PRIVETT & CO., WHOLESALE GROCERS. DEALERS IN BULK MEATS, Mess Pork, FLOUR, SUGAR, Coffee, MOLASSES, Rust-Proof Black and Yellow SEED OATS, Hay, CORN, MEAL, Etc. Cotton COMMISSION MERCHANTS, and AGENTS FOR sale of CENTENNIAL and INDIAN ROCK LIME, Plaster, Cement, LATHS, HAIR, Etc. West Centre Street, : : : : : Go dsboro, N. C. January 28, 1886.-1f

Machinery For Sale! We have now in Stock, and can deliver at short notice, the following Machinery, viz: 1-20 H. P. Tanner Center Crank Stationary Engine (second hand), slightly refitted and in perfect order, at a very low figure. 1-10 H. P. Talbot and Sons Stationary Engine, refitted, good as new. 1-35 H. P. Talbot & Sons Center Crank, Stationary Engine, refitted, good order, very cheap. 1-7 H. P. Talbot Engine, on wheels, good order, CHEAP. 1-18 H. P. Talbot Stationary Engine, new. 1-12 H. P. Talbot Engine and boiler, new. 1-18 H. P. Firebox Boiler, new. 1-6 H. P. Watertown Engine and boiler, new. 1-15 H. P. Watertown Engine, new. 1-18 H. P. Watertown Engine, new. 1-20 H. P. Watertown Stationary Engine, new. 1-25 H. P. Watertown Stationary Engine, new. 1-18 H. P. Return Tubular Boiler, new. 1-Second hand 26 inch Queen of the South Mill, good order. 1-3 1/2 42 inch Corn Stones, new. Shafting, Pulleys, Boxes, Gearing, Pipe, Valves and Fittings of all kinds, all at bottom prices.

Come To See Us or Write For Prices! Repairing and Casting done at Short Notice. Goldsboro, N. C., jan28-1f DEWEY BROS.

SMOKERS! LOOK AT THIS! THE BEST CIGAR IN THE CITY, All Havana Tobacco, and only costs you 5 Cents, something never done before in this city. We are selling this Cigar for less than it cost to manufacture them, and will sell only 5,000. Come and try them. We also handle the following Celebrated 5c. Cigars: "Navy Fives," "La Cherita," "Our Leader," "Rail Road," "Trovadore," "Art," and "Billet Doux."

FINE TOBACCO, SNUFF, PIPES, Smokers' Articles, &c. Fine Confections, Fruits, Nuts, &c., &c., At Wholesale and Retail. GRIFFIN BROS., Corner under Gregory House, GOLDSDORO, N. C. Jan. 25, 1886.-1f

Attention Truckers! ATTENTION! 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. 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.-1f

Cheap Drug Store! 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 to order. Will also contract to furnish Mattresses in any quantity desired. Send for Prices. Address LOUIS HUMMEL. Goldsboro, N. C., Sept. 7, 7f

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.—oct15-1f

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. jan4-1m