

Read This Carefully.

The following letter from a well-known Western lady explains itself and is worthy of careful reading.

Parker's Tonic

Prepared by Hixson & Co., N. Y. Sold by all Druggists in large bottles at One Dollar.

BOX MEATS, FLOUR, MEAL, & C.

25 Boxes C. R. Sides, 50 Barrels Mess Pork, 125 Barrels Flour (all grades), 11 Barrels Kerosene Oil, 13 Barrels Sugar, 22 Barrels Molasses, 200 Bushels Oats, 200 Bushels Corn, 200 Cases Timothy Hay, 100 Cases Matches, Potash, Lye, &c.

Large Stock of Canned Goods!

100 Barrels Irish Potatoes (for seed)

Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Crockery, Glassware, &c.

In fact we offer a Large and well-assorted Stock of Groceries and General Merchandise either

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL, at Low Figures for Cash.

Yours, &c., EDGERTON & FINLAYSON, Goldsboro, N. C., Feb. 17, '86-tf

Notice!

300,000 POUNDS C. R. Side Meat to Exchange, pound for pound, for

GOOD COTTON, payable on November next, on good security, at

AYCOCK BROS. & CO'S, Fremont, N. C.—Feb 8-tf

ATTENTION!

Write to A. HAMBLIN, Warsaw, N. C. for their prices on the celebrated

Patent Balance Slide Valve Engine

MANUFACTURED BY HAMBLIN, SONS & CO., Pa.

Also any style and size of BELT, MILL, ENGINE OR BOILER.

Get his terms before buying elsewhere. Jan 28-2m

M. L. LEE & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail GROCERS.

Bagging, Ties, Meat, Meal, Corn, Flour, Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, &c.

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

Cotton Sold on Commission AND Highest Market Price Guaranteed.

WRITE US A TRIAL! Very respectfully,

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

ALLEN'S

Party Lessons in Book-Keeping, GRADED AND HIGH SCHOOLS.

Clear, Correct, Concise. ENDORSED BY

Bingham, Burwell, Lewis and others. Any Teacher can understand it.

Price \$1.50. To Schools \$1.00. Postage prepaid. Six Lessons free. Agents wanted.

GEORGE ALLEN, Newbern, N. C. sep24-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 Baking Business.

WE are Making the Very Best Article of SODA CRACKERS

manufactured in the State, and the best article of GRAHAM CRACKERS

made in or out of the State.—oct15 tr

THE LOUISE BONNET.

BY MARTHA FLOWS.

A girl may be both young and fair, A sweet and winning creature;

She may have hair of golden hue And loveliness of feature;

Of such I write my poem true— But to be perfect she must wear the bonnet.

Satin its strings, modest its plume, A trim or two, and done with ease,

Thus should the bonnet fairly match the wearer's sweet pretensions;

And when she shines with all her charms, Casting their glow upon it,

By this "swell," Louise bonnet, Although a lady may be plain—

Not pretty as to feature— Her hair being red, her eyes pale green—

In fact a homely creature; Yet, if her bonnet is "in style,"

The ladies, dear, they're human, Will all exclaim in quick accord,

"Oh! what a charming woman!" We see bright bonnets here and there

Pop out like sweet spring flowers; Well, they combine the lace and gold,

These dainty hands of ours; And, husband, dear, they're human,

Will all exclaim in quick accord, "Take home with you some pleasant wear

A stylish Louise bonnet."

The arrival of the new minister in Locust Hollow, as the pretty village

was called, was regarded as quite an event by the congregation.

A new minister is always an object of interest to the people for a month or two;

the interest flags, and finally he is accepted as a matter of course, and generally to his delight—is no longer fussed over.

But this particular divine seemed likely to keep speculation going for a longer period than the customary nine days, and, being a somewhat humorous fellow, he warranted enjoyment.

For the Rev. Jerome Grant was unmarried—horrified by the gossips to have no lady-love—young, handsome, and possessed of a private income, which made salary a secondary consideration.

Now, in Locust Hollow there were a number of very plump and pretty girls, but the plump ones outnumbered the slim, and always in the case in country villages, with their fresh air, healthy diet and regular hours.

Among the very plumpest of the village maidens was Gussie Elliston; and Miss Gussie's blue eyes and red-and-white complexion seemed to have found favor in the eyes of Mr. Grant, for he speedily placed himself on familiar footing with the long low farm house, where he met with very warm greetings from the farmer and his wife, and dimpling smiles and shy blushes from their daughter.

Among the very slimmest and palest of those who listened to the young minister Sunday after Sunday, was Louise, the daughter of a helpless widow, who had lived a little out of the village, and who had therefore escaped the knowledge of Jerome for some time.

Perhaps Louise's cheeks would have had more color in them, and her eyes less of that wistful tenderness, did not the burden of her own invalid mother's support fall on her slight shoulders.

But day after day—on cold dark days, when winds swept weirdly by the little cottage—on warm wooing days, when her pulses throbbled with longing to be out among the violets—

she sat quietly at the little window, her brown head bent over the sewing in her hands, the garments to be worn by more fortunate ones than herself, when she fashioned.

Jerome had noticed the girl's sweet patient face, and wondered why he only saw it on Sunday—wondered how it was he had never seen it in the many homes that had been opened for him to enter at a welcome guest.

But Gussie's blue eyes had been enough like violets to make him speedily forget the wistful brown ones, and it was not until he had been installed at Locust Hollow for three months, and had begun to think that Gussie Elliston would make a very sweet minister's wife, that accident brought him to the door of the cottage which the Widow Venevale and her daughter occupied.

It was warm; the young man was warm, too, and tired, from a long ramble; he was thirsty, as well; and so, after hesitating a few moments, knocked lightly on the open door, intending to ask for a glass of water.

His knock had not been heard evidently, for nobody replied to it; and while he waited, a low murmuring voice reached him from within.

unkind things, that my heart ached for my daughter. Did you notice when she had been weeping when you came in?"

"I noticed that she looked very pale and weary," he answered, wondering if he had mistaken the character of Miss Gussie so completely, when he thought

she would be so sweet a minister's wife, so truly a helpmeet to one who had chosen that most arduous of all positions—to be the spiritual adviser of a village full of people.

It was with a pang at his heart that he began to think the blue eyes and fair face of the girl who had smiled so shyly at his coming might, but by a maid for a sister-in-law.

"There is a certain amount of melancholy on Monday," Mrs. Venevale went on, "and it was for that Miss Gussie wanted this particular dress. My poor child cannot go, or, rather, she will not, for she never leaves me, urge her as I may. She was just saying how hard it is to be a woman and poor, when you come, Mr. Grant."

Yes, he had heard her say the words, but did not say so. Instead, he stood up and took the weak hand of the woman.

"I do not think I will join the merry-makers on Monday, either," he said pleasantly. "My dear madame, you and I have been strangers too long. Let us become here on Monday again become better acquainted with you."

So when Gussie Elliston, arrayed in the pretty dainty unslit, which was really very well made and well-fitting, and set off her blue eyes and fair complexion to advantage—was watching for one face vainly in the grove of birch, that masculine face was turned towards a window in the little cottage of the Venevales, at which a girl sat sewing with bent brown head and eyes averted.

Gussie met him next after the morning service on the following Sunday.

She chided him playfully for his absence from the picnic, but he only smiled, and, after a few words, passed on to the house of the Venevales, leaving her at the cottage gate.

It was only three months later that a pretty Gothic dwelling shot up rapidly beside the church.

And when it was completed, Jerome Grant took his bride and her mother to it one golden day in late autumn, and Louise Venevale, the slighted dress-maker, was the bride.

Strange to say, Gussie was one of the first to call on her, as she whispered to her intimates, "out of pure curiosity."

Of course, as the minister's wife, Louise had to be civil to her, laying aside the past.

BOOK TITLES.

Queer and Misleading Names of Several World-Wide Read Books—The Vocabulary Widely Nearly Exhausted.

It is difficult nowadays to know from the title of a book whether it is a novel, a scientific treatise, or a new Atlas.

The story of the lady who carried home Gull's "Moths" from a circulating library, thinking it a piece of natural history, should be read with respectful sympathy. Even the librarian can not afford to smile at her, for it is in the catalogue of one of the largest of them that "Mill on Liberty" is followed by "Ditto on the Floss."

"Gull-light and Daylight" is one of Mr. Sala's books in the author's characteristic style; "The Electric Light" is a scientific guide-book; and "The Electric Spark" is the professional name of a music-hall article; "The Family Doctor" is a work that parents will find invaluable in cases of emergency; but "The Family Fool" is a story in three volumes. Mrs. Gore is the authoress of the work of fiction entitled "The Debutante" but "The Ball-Room" is a book of etiquette; "Miraculous Cures" is published by a doctor; but "Moderate Remedies" is a novel by Mr. Hardy. Mr. G. P. R. James has a novel called "Foggy," and Dr. Winslow a scientific work called "Lanacy," "Sparkling Gems" and "Bright Diamonds" (J. Blackwood & Co.) are stories; but "Diamonds and Precious Stones" is devoted to the history, value, and properties of certain metals.

Gull has a novel called "The Entail," which has in its plot a good deal of misleading than "Moths." About two months ago a book entitled "The Wine of Life" was produced. Some people thought it discussed the merits of Bordeaux; more knowing ones suggested that it was probably a religious publication. But it, too, turns out a novel.

"The Books of Dates" has not a word to say about the fruit of that name, and "The Shepherd and the Companion" (Blackie) has nothing to do with sheep. The shepherd who buys it under the impression that it will prove a useful work of reference will learn from its preface that it "illustrates the power of evangelical teaching." There is no farmer who can not talk eloquently of the fact that the eggs of one bird are often found in the nest of another. The "very duckling's" birth, far from what should have been its home, was explicable; but mysterious attaches to the change of eggs. Here is undoubtedly an interesting subject for a book; and "Duck's Eggs in a Hen's Nest" seems the very book wanted. But "Duck's Eggs in a Hen's Nest" is a collection of stories published by Bentley & Son. "Higher Law" would certainly seem to be a religious dissertation. But no one of the reviews says that it is a novel—the best next to "Romola." Mr. Edmund Yates' book "Broken to Harness," is not a guide to the mysteries of horsetraining; and though "The Hangman" was a recent magazine article on the late lamented Mr. Harvey, "The Hangman" is a three-volume novel by Mrs. Alexander. "Luna" is described as a mere love story; but "The Moon" is by an astronomer. "Agincoourt" is a novel, "Waterloo" a poem, "Bannockburn" a history, "Richard" a novel, "Nelson" a biography. "The First Lieutenant" is a novel. "The Last Adam" is a religious work.

Even in the earlier part of the century, when there were fewer books than now, titles proved a frequent source of annoyance and misunderstanding. Then, as now, some authors acknowledged the difficulty and struggled to surmount it; some shut their eyes to it, and others looked it in the face and passed by. Sir Walter Scott's titles were laboriously come by. "The title of this work," he says in the introduction to "Waverley," "has not been chosen without the grave and solid deliberation which matters of importance demand from the prudent;" and then he goes on to chide those of his predecessors who solved the little difficulty "by seizing upon the most sounding and euphonic surname that English history of topography affords, and cleaving it out as the title of their work and the name of their hero. How to solve the little difficulty is a special difficulty to Scott; and the friend who suggested "Kenilworth" always held thereafter that he and Sir Walter had written the novel between

them. The most common method adopted nowadays, though it is one against which the publishers complain, is simply to name the novel after the hero, or heroine. "Henry Jenkins" is not a particularly attractive title; but it distinguishes the book from other novels, all the proper names not having yet been used up. Many of the best novels in the English language, from "Clarissa Harlowe" and "Tom Jones" to "John Inglesant" and "Lorna Doone," have got over the title difficulty in this way.

Perhaps the greatest of English novels is also the most happily named. Thackeray says that the title "Vanity Fair" came to him in the night time, and that he was so delighted with it that he had to get out of bed and walk up and down his room for a while.

Probably no prolific writer of these days has escaped the book-title affliction. It affects authors in a different way from their readers, but not less annoyingly. What they have now to accept as the ordinary course of things is illustrated in the case of Miss Bradton. This novelist published in serial form a story entitled "Her Splendid Misery." No sooner had the novel become known than another laborer in the field of fiction wrote to the authoress pointing out that the title was his. Miss Bradton, of course, changed her title, and when the book was announced it was called "Her Splendid Misery." In a day or two a letter reached the publishers saying that this title had also been forestalled. Then "Barbara's History" was suggested; but there was at least one "Barbara's History" already. Finally "The Story of Barbara: Her Splendid Misery and Her Gilded Cage" was adopted. Before we may find some unhappy novelist announced in the press, "The Secret of Lady Audley; or, the Old Curiosity Shop; a Story without a Hero." Affairs being so desperate, it is right and fitting to compliment Mr. D. Christie Murray on his own great success. Whether his new novel is to be equal to the others remains to be seen, but there is no doubt that in "First Person Singular" he has hit upon a truly original title. The shudders to think, though, of the imitations that will follow it. "Pau-lo-post Future" may be already in type.

A Tramp's New Trick.

An elderly, charitable-looking gentleman, wearing an air of prosperity, was rushing into the postoffice on Sunday when he was approached by a dilapidated, seedy-looking tramp. The latter held in his hand a sealed envelope directed in lead-pencil and smeared with the marks of grimy fingers. "Will you please give me a couple of pennies to take a letter to my mother, sir? I have just returned from a hospital and I want to send for money to go home."

The gentleman was overcome by the piteous appeal and dropped a coin in the outstretched hand. As he issued forth from the other end of the big granite structure he was met by the same individual with the same story and the same dirty envelope. "Why, you scoundrel, I just gave the money to send your mother a dozen letters," shouted the benevolent gentleman. "You miserable wretch, you're an impostor."

"That's a new racket," said the policeman on the corner, "and that rascal has been working it very successfully, too. Nearly everyone he asks gives him something. I have driven him away again and again, but he comes back."

"Spalding's Glue," useful in every house. "What is usually the nationality of a blackback, my dear?" asked Mrs. Cauton while her husband was studying the score of an Allegheny game. "Oh, it varies," replied Cauton; "sometimes they are Polish and sometimes Shinese."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

Nervous Debilitated Men 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 kindred troubles. Also, for many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred. Illustrated pamphlet, with full information, terms, etc., mailed free by addressing Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

Miscellaneous Like the Perfume Wafted from beds of flowers is the breath that has been rendered agreeably odorous with ZOZODONT, which communicates to the teeth a marble whiteness, and to the gums a rosy tinct. Use it, and beautify your mouth.

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ELYS CATARRH CREAM BALM. Not a Liquid or Stuff. A Quick Relief and Positive Cure. A particle is applied into each nostril and is accessible to use. Price 50c. by mail or at druggists.

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.

No. 1 Hand Made Harness for \$12.50, Machine Harness, \$7.50 to \$12.50. KORNAGY BUILDING, GOLDSBORO, N. C.

Notice to Mill Owners. Having accepted the general agency for Burnham Bros' Improved Standard Turbine Water Wheel.

Best and Cheapest Water Wheel in the market. For prices, &c., address the undersigned, general agent for the counties of Wake, Harnett, Johnston, Sampson, Duplin, Onslow, Jones, Craven, Carteret, Pamlico, Beaufort, Edgecombe, Nash, Wilson, Greene, Pitt, Lenoir and Wayne.

O. R. RAND, JR., Goldsboro, N. C., Feb. 11, '86-tf

NOTICE: Parties who have not settled their last year's accounts with us will do so at once. We will not extend further credit to those who have not paid up. We shall not deviate from the above.

H. WEIL & BROS., Goldsboro, N. C., Jan. 25, 1886-tf

L. SIMON & CO., (Successors to H. Brunhild & Bro.) WHOLESALE DEALERS IN Liquors, Cigars AND TOBACCO,

114 North Water St., WILMINGTON, N. C.

H. BRUNHILD & BRO., RICHMOND, VA.

Sole Agents for HICKS & BRUNHILD BROS., Manufacturers of Tobacco, nov26-tf RICHMOND, VA.

1886. Harper's Weekly. ILLUSTRATED.

HARPER'S WEEKLY HAS NOW, for twenty years, maintained its position as the leading illustrated weekly newspaper in America.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS. Per Year. HARPER'S WEEKLY \$4 00 HARPER'S MAGAZINE 4 00 HARPER'S BAZAR 4 00 HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE 2 00 HARPER'S FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY, One Year (52 Numbers)... 10 00

\$10 REWARD! Marcellus Braswell and Louis Murray, convicts undergoing a sentence, have succeeded in making their escape from the guard. A reward of \$10 is offered for each if apprehended and delivered to Sheriff Grantham.

Both of the parties are negroes, of a ginger cake complexion. B. F. HOOKS, Chairman Board County Commissioners, Goldsboro, N. C., March 8, 1886-tf

CHAS. M. WALSH, MARBLEWORKS MONUMENTS TOMBS &c. PETERSBURG, VA.

LOWEST PRICES AND BEST WORK. Write for Designs and Prices. oct26-6m

Gregory Hotel Barbershop! STILL IN OPERATION.

Shaving and Hair-Cutting quickly and neatly performed by the well-known tonorial artists, James Bates and William Best, in their parlor in the Gregory House. dec24-tf

JUST RECEIVED AT THE Cheap CASH Store B. M. PRIVETT & CO., 15 CAR LOADS FRESH GOODS. 15 CAR LOADS C. R. SIDES and PORK. 1 CAR LOAD TIMOTHY HAY. (small bundles.)

2 CAR LOADS OATS, (Black, White, and Rust Proof.) 1 CAR LOADS LIME. 1 CAR LOAD CEMENT and PLASTER. 1 CAR LOAD LIVERPOOL SALT. 1 CAR LOAD BRAN. 1 CAR LOAD CORN. 1 CAR LOAD MEAL.

ALSO SUGAR, COFFEE, TOBACCO, LARD, POTASH, LYE, ETC. B. M. PRIVETT & CO., West Centre Street, Goldsboro, N. C. JUNE 28, 1886-tf

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, GOLDSBORO, N. C. Jan. 25, 1886-tf

Educational. Aurora Male and Female Academy. AURORA, N. C.

Spring Session opened Jan. 26th, and closes June 11th, 1886. Pupils may enter at any time in the session and charged from entrance to end of session.

Tuition and board moderate. This school is situated in a moral and progressive town. For further information apply to feb4-1m R. T. BONNER.

Statesville Female College. STATESVILLE, N. C.

THE SPRING TERM of this institution will begin Wednesday, January 23, 1886. The last year has been a very prosperous one. The attention of parents and guardians is directed to the full corps of

ABLE TEACHERS, the HEALTHY LOCATION, EXCELLENT FARE AND REASONABLE CHARGES. Send for catalogue. MRS. FANNIE EVERITT, Principal. January 4, 1886-tf

Davidson College, N. C.

Full faculty. Thorough instruction. Well equipped laboratories. Best moral and religious influences. Flexible curriculum. Healthful location. Economical. Sessions begin in September and January. Students received at any time. Send for Catalogue. Rev. L. MCKINNON, President. oct8-tf

PEACE INSTITUTE, RALEIGH, N. C.

The Spring term commences on the 18th of January, 1886, and closes first Wednesday in June following.

The attention of parents looking for a first class school for their daughters is called