

Important to Ladies.

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

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

At Low Prices.

- 25 Boxes Meat, 100 Bbls. Flour, 10 Sugar, 15 Sacks Coffee, 10 Bbls Molasses, 200 Bushels Oats, 100 Sacks Salt, 25 Boxes Tobacco, 25 Cases Horsford's B. P. Cases Matches, 10 Bbls. Irish Potatoes.

POTASH, LYE, SOAP, STARCH, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, HARDWARE, WOOD-WARE, &c., &c.

The above goods must be sold. BEST & THOMPSON. Goldsboro, N. C., Feb. 8, '86-tf

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, 20 Barrels Molasses, 200 Bushels Oats, 200 Bushels Corn, 200 Bales 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. 1, '86-tf

ATTENTION!

Write to A. HAMLIN, Warsaw, N. C., for their prices on the celebrated Patent Balance Slide Valve Engine

DIRECT ACTING SAW MILL, MANUFACTURED BY HAMLIN, SONS & CO., Pa.

Also any style and size of BELT, MILL, ENGINE OR BOILER. Get his terms before buying else-where. Jan 28-2m

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

ALLEN'S

Forty Lessons in Book-Keeping, FOR 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 sent free. Agents wanted.

GEORGE ALLEN, Newbern, N. C.

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.--Oct 15-tf

\$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 their apprehension and delivered to Sheriff Graham.

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

OUR RAINY DAYS.

BY JOSEPHINE POLLARD. Oh, little we minded our rainy days, Or cared for the stormy weather, So happy were we with our merry play-- And when the morning began in gloom, We shut ourselves in our play-room, And played till the storm was ended.

We laughed and sang to our heart's content, Or danced to a lively measure, And out we went to play, In our eager pursuit of pleasure, Till the older folks on the lower floor, Disturbed by our boisterous riot, Would come by turns to the play-room door, And insist on our being quiet.

But oh, it was hard for the merry clown, Who made the mo-t-o of the racket, To stop his nonsense and sober weather, And laugh inside of his jacket, And should we bring to a sudden pause The dancing and the merry play, Then some one came to inquire the cause, And wonder what was the matter!

For joy and childhood should never be Distressed by the cloudy weather, But glad as the wild-birds, and as free, Go singing their songs together, And when in the play-room we played our play, For many and many an hour; And when the sun shined on the lower floor, With its rays of sunny power, And I couldn't begin to tell the joys Our wonderful treasures brought us; Or how in caring for dolls and toys, Some needed lessons and sober weather, But, looking back on our childish plays, The fun and the recreation, We find they were our life's serious ways, A help and a preparation.

And when I think of the garret-room, With its rows of baby-houses, A light breaks through the deepest gloom, And the pent-up mirth arouses, For our hearts will turn from the dismal ways, When dreary and damp is the weather, To the sunny spot, where our rainy days We spent, and were glad together!

QUEER THINGS IN TEXAS.

Characteristics of Some of the Native Growths. The centipede is not a very pretty insect. He runs too much to legs. Once I thought them of no use, but after seeing a lot of Chiricahu Indian papooses pulling centipedes from their holes and greedily devouring them, legs, poison and all, I no longer doubted the wisdom and beneficence of their creation. In the course of my checked career I have had several adventures with centipedes and always came out second best. A centipede can raise a blister on a man's body quicker than a red hot iron, and if you don't immediately apply a remedial poultice of pounded prickly pear and dose yourself inwardly with peach whiskey--which latter is warranted to kill anything but an army mule--the resultant effects may be serious. Centipedes usually attack their victims at night, when he is asleep and can't defend himself. They are armed with about 200 little lances conveniently lashed to the toe of each foot--of which they have several--and at the base of each lance is a tiny sack of venom. If a centipede crawls across your body--which he'll most likely do if you lie in any way within a half a mile of him--you'll have no difficulty in following his trail, and you'll remember his visit for weeks. No man ever died from the bite of a centipede, but I have known one to make a man wish he were dead.

TARANTULAS. The tarantula is an exaggerated spider, with teeth and hair. They are always ready for a fight and will tackle anything, not excluding a buzz-saw. In days gone by I have often amused myself by teasing one with a red-hot coal. At first he would shy, but after they once got mad they would attack that coal and never surrender until they were burned to a crisp. I never heard of any one eating a tarantula. If one bites you use same remedies as prescribed for centipede sting, only more so.

THE VINEGARON. The vinegaron has never been scientifically classified, and is content to plod through life undistinguished, save by his humble frontier patriotism. The Mexicans and Indians who have been acquainted with the vinegaron longer than I have, solemnly assert that his bite is deadly. I have always taken their word for it. The vinegaron lives under decaying logs, and, if disturbed, seems to run. I saw a fight once between a vinegaron and a tarantula. The tarantula was lifted out of the pit dead in one minute.

THE STINGING LIZARD. It is found most commonly, but principally snugly concealed in the folds of your blanket when you lie down at night. He always lets you know that he is there, and I have known strong men to tear their hair and dance and pray in a very undignified and eccentric fashion, upon discovering that a stinging lizard had selected them as a bedfellow. The stinging lizard's weapon of defense and offense is his tail, which is long and as full of joints as a bamboo pole. When he pushes you with the sharp end of this caudal appendage you think of steel's fire and howl. The stinging lizard is not good to eat. The application of a fresh quid of tobacco will take the fire out of the spot where he salutes you.

THE DEVIL HORSE. The body of a devil horse is all of the same size, and he looks--not unlike a green walking-stick set up on twelve other walking-sticks, six on a side. The scientific men who have sought to classify the fauna of Texas have somehow overlooked the devil horse, but he doesn't seem to mind the slight and continues catching flies with monotonous persistency. I was never bitten by a devil horse, and I never met any one who had been, but the natives class them among the poisonous, and they ought to know.

A COLONY OF FIRE ANTS. My camp was once invaded by fire ants. It was a good piece, convenient to wood and water, and I hated to leave. I disputed the right of occupancy with them for three weeks, at the end of which time I impudently surrendered and fled. During that three weeks I dug them out, burned them out and drowned them out, but they didn't seem to mind it in the least. They went on burrowing the building and exploring the surrounding country, and when my tent got full of them, and I had been bitten in about 3,000,000 different places, I thought it time to move. The bite of the fire ant is like the sting of the stinging lizard. It hurts and makes a sore place. They increase with a rapidity that is alarming, and the more you try to exterminate them the more numerous they become. It used to be a test of courage among the Comanche Indians for a brave to thrust his bare arm into a nest of fire ants and hold it there without flinching, while his companions went through the movements of a somewhat complicated dance around his tortured body. They don't do it any more. Once near Pope's Crossing, on the Pecos river, I reached a village of fire ants and started to make a detour. We discovered Indian signs of recent date, and halted to investigate. A band of Indians had camped on the edge of the ant village, and a prisoner, who afterward proved to be a bear-hunter

named Goggin, was stripped, bound hand and foot, and laid down among the ant hills. You can imagine his horrible sufferings. We found his bones and gave them a decent burial. The fire ant is a pugnacious, and his mode of warfare is always aggressive. In the aggregate, he will attack any living thing, from an elephant down, kill him by sheer force of numbers, and devour all but the bowels.--Sanderson, Texas, Cor. of the Philadelphia Times.

ETTIE'S FATE.

A rough little hut, in the midst of an almost deserted tract of land, built beneath a group of high trees, whose green foliage threw a welcome shade over that wild home. Within, cheerfully eating their humble repast, sat two dark-bearded men, and a "till fair-haired girl.

The elder of the men had a sombre expression on his face; now and then his eyes rested upon the child with troubled fear. Unconscious of that anxious regard, Ettie chatted gaily to her dog, a ragged-looking colley, who, lying at his mistress's feet, gazed into her sweet face with eyes full of mute adoration.

"Good doggie--dear old Buzz; here is some bread for you," she said, holding a piece of stale crust towards him. Buzz wagged his tail, and opening his huge mouth, seized the bread between his teeth. "Now father will tell us a story about the prince changed into a bear by a naughty fairy. I wonder, Buzz, if you are a charming prince disguised? Some-times I think so, you are so clever."

As she spoke, Ettie rose from her little wooden stool, and approaching her father, climbed on to his knee. Instantly a smile chased the shadow from his brow, and pressing her to his breast he kissed her with tender warmth. "My darling, my sweet little Ettie, Heaven guard you from evil; keep you to bless a father's dreary life!"

"Why, Nat, old boy, how dull you seem to-night! I cannot think what has come over you, you were so gay this morning." Joe exclaimed, suddenly arrested from his pleasant thoughts by those agitated words. "It is nothing, Joe. A few hours since I met my old enemy Ralph Leigh, and the knowledge of his near presence threw a sudden cloud over my joy. I cannot forget the oath he took to be avenged, and if he did harm me what would become of my poor child?" Nat said gloomily.

Joe started and gazed at his friend with surprise. "Hush! You must not give way like this to such gloomy fancies. Ralph would not dare harm you."

"He would dare anything; that is why I want you to promise me faithfully, if aught happens, you will be a father to Ettie, shield her from the rough world as I have done." Nat continued excitedly. "I know I promise with all my heart. You know Ettie is as dear to me as if she were my own child."

The gold-digger grasped his companion's hand and shook it warmly, then with a sigh bent forward to kiss the pure brow of his innocent little daughter. "The next morning, before the dawn had crept through the misty sky, Nat and Joe, with their tools slung across their shoulders, started to the spot where they had for long been seeking gold.

Once Nat turned back, and entering the hut went over to Ettie's small bed. The child was sleeping peacefully, one pretty arm flung above her sunny head; a smile touched her face as her father's lips touched her cheek, but the blue eyes did not unclose.

"At the foot of the bed by Buzz, his soft eyes fixed on the slumbering form of his young mistress. "Take care of her, Buzz, old fellow; I leave her to you." Nat whispered, patting the dog's shaggy head, then, with one last lingering look, he joined his fellow-worker.

An hour later little Ettie awoke from her dream, and, springing lightly from her cosy bed, quickly dressed. After breakfast, and having fed Buzz with her own dimpled hands, the child tied a big hat over her golden curls, and, accompanied by the faithful dog, went out into the fresh morning air.

"Come, Buzz, let us see if we can find some pretty flowers; you, as a fairy in disguise, ought to know where the sweetest bloom is," she said gaily. Buzz wagged his ragged tail, and barked joyously. If he did not understand his companion's words he knew they were kindly meant, so was content.

Very happily Ettie danced over the grassy sward, filling her basket with delicate blossoms, a few wild flowers which, in spite of all, flourished in those Australian wilds.

"Unconscious of danger, she sang on, her pure voice mingling with the harmonious notes of many birds; suddenly, however, a loud report broke the stillness followed by an agonized yelp, as Buzz fell, bathed in his own blood, to the earth.

With a sharp cry Ettie sank on her knees beside him, calling upon him in tones of tender endearment. Her voice had no power to rouse Buzz from his last sleep; the poor dog with his hand to his forehead, his eyes staring, and his tongue hanging out, lay motionless as if he were dead.

"Ettie, raising her tear-dimmed eyes, met a pair of dark cruel ones fixed upon her, and a low cry escaped her trembling lips. "At last revenge is in my power! Through his child he shall suffer!" That voice, so harsh and exultant, those eyes, so full of horrible hate, sent shivers of terror to Ettie's childish heart, and she wondered vaguely what he meant by his strange words.

Seizing her roughly by one arm, the man dragged her along, stifling her cries by his hard hand. Arriving at the edge of a deep ravine, unmoved by her imploring gaze and sweet, pitiful face, Ralph Leigh lifted her high in the air, flinging her with brutal force into the yawning abyss.

Satisfied that his vengeance was at an end, the murderer turned away, sauntering slowly towards his own cabin. That same day two frightened men sought far and wide for traces of their lost darling, until poor Buzz's bleeding form was discovered in a hedge close to the ravine.

turn, watching near his little friend, and having placed a few flowers amongst her fair curls and in her hands. It was late when the door opened to admit the gold-digger, but he was not alone; with powerful force he dragged in the inanimate body of Ralph Leigh. "She has avenged my little Ettie!" he shrieked, and with that triumphant cry, fell on his knees beside his child, pressed one tender kiss upon that pallid brow, then with a deep groan dropped heavily to the ground, dead.

He had indeed been avenged, but at the cost of his own life!

About Dreams. A French physician, Dr. Delannay, tells some interesting facts about dreams. These are embodied in a communication to the Society de Biologie de Paris. It is well known, when a person is lying down, the blood flows to the head, and the brain is more active than in the waking state. Certain modern thinkers have imitated this queer method of industry. During sleep, so long as the head is laid low, dreams take the place of coherent thoughts.

There are, however, different sorts of dreams, and Dr. Delannay's purpose, in his original communication, is to show that the manner of lying brings on a particular kind of dream. Thus, according to this investigator, uneasy and disagreeable dreams accompany lying upon the back. This fact is explained by the connection which is known to exist between the organs of sensation and the posterior part of the brain.

The most general method of lying, perhaps, is on the right side; and this appears to be also the most natural method, for many persons object to lying upon the side of the heart, which, it has been more than once asserted, should have free action during sleep. Nevertheless, Dr. Delannay's statements hardly harmonize with this opinion. When one sleeps on the right side, the brain, one's dreams have marked and rather unpleasant characteristics.

These characteristics, however, are essentially those which enter into the popular definition of dreams. One's dreams are then apt to be illogical, absurd, childish, uncertain, incoherent, full of vivacity and exaggeration. Dreams which come from sleeping on the right side are, in short, simple delusions. They bring to mind very old and faint reminiscences, and they are often accompanied by nightmares.

Delannay points out that sleepers frequently compose verses or rhythmical language while they are lying on the right side. This verse, though at times correct enough, is absolutely without sense. The moral faculties are then at work, but the intellectual faculties are at rest.

On the other hand, when a person slumbers on his left side, his dreams are not only less absurd, they may also be intelligent. They are, as a rule, concerned with recent things, not with reminiscences. And, since the faculty of articulated language is found in the left side, the words uttered during such dreams are frequently comprehensible.

Mr. Lincoln was found one morning by a visitor counting several small piles of greenbacks on his table. "This, sir," said he, noticing the gentleman's surprise, "is something out of my usual line. But a President of the United States has a multiplicity of duties not specified in the Constitution or the acts of Congress. This is one of them. This money belongs to a poor negro who is a porter in the Treasury Department, and is at present very sick with the small-pox. He did not eat it from me, however; at least I think not. He is now in the hospital, and could not draw his pay because he could not sign his name. I have been at considerable trouble to overcome the difficulty and get his money for him, and have at length succeeded in cutting red tape, as the newspapers say. I am now dividing his money, and putting by a portion in an envelope, labeled with his name, along with his own funds, according to his wish." Ben's Turkey Store in Boston Budget.

Dame Fortune Favors Poor Annie Smith who is a colored cook and washer, at 113 Liberty street, was the lucky holder of one-fifth of the Louisiana State Lottery, which drew the first capital prize of \$750,000 Tuesday, Feb. 9. In a quiet way she said: "My husband, Ann Smith, is 40 years of age and a widow; born at Monroe, La. My attention was attracted to a ticket--No. 57,705. The combination pleased me. I purchased one for the sum of \$1. I called at the office of the company and was told that I had won \$15,000. She has since lived and died in the world.--New Orleans (La.) Picayune, Feb. 13.

The bauf gros, or fatted ox, at the New Orleans festival this year was a remarkable animal, and weighed the purest white, over 3,600 pounds in weight, and appeared ready for sacrifice with hoofs and horns gilded and neck and shoulders garlanded.

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 all kindred troubles. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred. Illustrated pamphlet in sealed envelopes, free by addressing Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

Notice. The undersigned having duly qualified as Executor of the last will and testament of N. Smith, deceased, hereby notifies all persons having claims against the said estate to present them to him on or before the 24th day of February, 1887, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment. JOHN I. HERRING, Executor. Feb. 25, 1886-6w

Mattress Making! Having had a long experience in the Mattress business, 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-tf

Notice. The No Fence Law will be in force in Fork township, Wayne county, on and after March 29th. All whom it concerns will govern themselves accordingly. H. WELLS, Chm'n Co. Com. mch15-4t

ELY'S CATARRH CREAM BALM. When applied into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It always inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from additional colds, completely heals the sores--restores the sense of taste and smell. Not a Liquid or Small HAY-FEVER. A Quick Relief and Positive Cure. A particle is applied into each nostril and is absorbable to use. Price 50c. by mail or at Druggists. Send for circular. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y. oct28-wsly

Farmers Can't Get Rich MAKING COTTON AT 8 CENTS PER POUND. But by practicing ECONOMY they may continue to live at home and save a little every year. One good place to economize is in the purchase of FERTILIZERS. All the manures that can be made at home must be made there, and all that are bought must be good but cheap.

The N. C. Phosphate Co., is prepared to meet the emergency by offering to PLANTERS a valuable Lime Phosphate, found in North Carolina, ground in North Carolina and specially adapted to North Carolina soil.

The excellence of our PHOSPHATE is acknowledged by such planters as Mr. T. O. Over, Pine Level, N. C.; Mr. J. B. Boston, Goldsboro, N. C.; Mr. J. H. Vance, Middleburg, N. C.; W. P. Roberts, State Auditor, and by hundreds of others who have tested its merits. We offer this PHOSPHATE to our Planters at the LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES and on reasonable terms. Fancy prices must take a back seat. Cheap and good home-made manures are the demand of the day and our LIME PHOSPHATE is the thing you want.

Analysis by the N. C. Experiment Station. ANALYSIS NO. 2332. Bone Phosphate..... 11.16 per cent Phosphoric Acid..... 8.11 per cent Lime, Carbonate..... 64.28 per cent Potash..... 0.81 per cent Water, only..... 1.40 per cent Call on or write the N. C. PHOSPHATE CO., Raleigh, N. C. feb25-3m

A. WILLIAMSON, Manufacturer of Fine Hand Made Harness, AND DEALER IN WHIPS, BLANKETS, ROBES, BRIDLES AND SADDLES, CART-BREACHING, 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. KORNEGAY BUILDING, GOLDSBORO, N. C. Repairing of all kinds promptly attended to. nov26-tf

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 all kindred troubles. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred. Illustrated pamphlet in sealed envelopes, free by addressing Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

Notice to Mill Owners. Having accepted the general agency for Burnham Bros' Improved Standard Turbine Water Wheel I am now prepared to offer any one having water power special inducements to buy the Burnham Wheel, which is the 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. Very respectfully, O. R. RAND, JR. Goldsboro, N. C., Feb. 11, '86-tf

L. SIMON & CO., (Successors to H. Brunhild & Bro.) WHOLESALE DEALERS IN Liquors, Cigars, AND TOBACCO, 114 North Water St., WILMINGTON, N. C. Sole Agents for HICKS & BRUNHILD BROS., Manufacturers of Tobacco, nov26-tf RICHMOND, VA.

Notice! Parties who have not settled their last years accounts with us will do so on once. We will not extend further credit to those who have not paid up. We shall not deviate from the above. H. WELLS & BROS. Goldsboro, N. C., Jan. 25, 1886-tf

The Present Outlook! No doubt you all think the Times are not like they used to be--especially in Money Matters. You also know that when the Farmer complains the Merchant does likewise. But now to Business. Our SPRING STOCK was bought with an eye to business; and were purchased down Low, and will be sold at remarkably Low Figures. So if you will only give us a call when you are in Goldsboro we will guarantee to suit you in Style, Quality, and Price.

WHAT MORE CAN YOU ASK? OUR NEW STOCK CONSISTS CHIEFLY OF Spring Wearing Apparel! And we will take as much pains to suit you in a Calico Dress as we would in a fine Cashmere Dress. We took extra pains in our selection of CLOTHING! And all we wish is for you to Call and Examine. No Prettier Stock of Dry Goods!

Can be found in the City. We still hold our reputation in Hats, Shoes and Gent's Furnishing Goods! The "Favorite" Shirt is still the "Leader!"

LADIES, please oblige us by sending for samples of anything wanted in our line and we will be pleased to send them. Persons at a distance will save money by calling on us. Our reputation for fair, square, and honest business has been established, and we guarantee to continue, as we have heretofore, by giving value received--Dollar for Dollar and Yard for Yard. We are still at our old stand in our handsome store opposite the Gregory Hotel. Again asking for a share of your patronage, we are, very respectfully,

Sol Einstein & Co. Goldsboro, N. C., March 25, 1885.

Dr. R. A. SMITH'S DRUG STORE! When you are in Goldsboro be sure to visit my Drug Store on Walnut Street, one door East of the Post Office, where you will find a Large and First Class Stock of FRESH GARDEN SEED. The Best Cooking Extractions. Fresh Diamond Dyes, (The Largest Assortment in the City.)

Patent Medicines, Soaps, Combs, Brushes, and Toilet Articles OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. 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. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred. Illustrated pamphlet in sealed envelopes, free by addressing Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

THE BEST 5, 10, AND 15 CENT CIGARS IN NORTH CAROLINA! A competent Druggist has charge of the Prescription Department, and the Drug Store is open every day in the year. Having no partner to divide profits with and no store rent to pay, I can afford to give you a better trade than any other firm in the City. The secret of my increasing sales is due to moderate prices, fair dealing, and polite attention to all. The entire public is invited to give me a call. Very Respectfully, R. A. SMITH, M. D. My Office is in the rear of my Store, and all calls, in either city or country, will receive prompt attention. jan7-tf

O. P. T. A. Carolina Music House! HENRY MILLER Manager. Pianos, Organs, Sheet Music, Music Books, &c., &c. SOUTHERN DISTRIBUTING AGENT FOR BOOSEY & CO., LONDON. SCHUBERTH & CO., LEIPSIG. PIANOS from \$175.00 to \$1000.00. ORGANS from \$48.00 to \$500.00. Eight Leading Makes to Select From. PIANOS CHAS. M. STEFF, HENRY F. MILLER & BROS., EMERSON, WESER BROS. ORGANS BUIDETT, TABER AND SOUTHERN GERM. Catalogue by Mail, Free. PIANOS AND ORGANS Sold for Cash or on Easy Installment Plans. Address all Letters, Orders or Communications of any kind to HENRY MILLER, Manager Carolina Music House, (Look Box 700.) Goldsboro, N. C. mch18-tf

HIDES! HIDES!! I can and will pay More for GOOD HIDES, (dry or Green), and FUR, than any firm in this City, because I am the Purchasing Agent for the Largest Hide House in Boston AND ONLY GET MY COMMISSION. This is worth thinking about. Call and see me, after you have seen all the High Price Buyers, and Find out What I am Doing. {P. O. Box 489.} JOSEPH ISAACS. Goldsboro, N. C., Jan 7-tf Wholesale and Retail Grocer.