# THE GOLDSBORO MESSENGER, MAY 27, 1886 .-- DOUBLE SHEET.

#### Miscellaneous.

Read this Carefully. The following letter from a well-known western lady explains itself and is worthy of areful reading:

careful reading: "I wish to say to the sick and those that are feeble an I weak from any cause whatever, that in all the vocabulary of medicines they will find the most virtue and the greatest ben-efit from Parker's Tonic. I have been an in-valid for five or six years past, and given up to die by the most skillful physicians of Kan-sas and Colorado, but Parker's Tonic has kept and the size of the si me alive, and raised me up after everything else failed. I have organic heart disease, comined with spinal and great nervous debility. and have cold sinking spells with no pulse, and the only meticine that will bring on a reac-tion is Parker's Tonic. I have never known it to fail in curing a cold if taken in time, and it will relieve pain quicker than any remedy have ever tried. I send you this because would like for others to know how much good it has done me. It is just as good for children. Try it and be convinced."-MRS. D. SHULTZ, Louisville, Kansas, P. O. Box 92.

Parker's Tonic [Prepared by Hiscox & Co., N. Y.] Sold by all Druggists in large bottles at One Dollar. may19-wswim



25 Boxes Meat, 100 Bbls. Flour, 10 " Sugar, 15 Sacks Coffee, 10 Bbls Molasses. 220 Bushels Oats, 100 Sacks Salt, 25 Boxes Tobacco, 25 Cases Horsford's B. P. 50 Gross 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

# A FEW WORDS To Be Remembered. to be here to-night to tea, and Betsey can't be trusted with the new set of mossrose china."

A Boston Girl's Sad Fate.

She read to rest her the Zend Avesta, And could talk in Homeric Greek, She was a master of Zoroaster, On Kant had wrote a critique. With Emerson and Parker, and Schleier-

And Baker and Joseph Cook She was familiar, and would almost kill yer In discussing them like a book. She'd give you a spasm on protoplasm, And make you dizzy on art. She was primed on theology and anthropology. On Darwin and Hobbs and Descartes It was almost painful, she had such a brainful Of knowledge so far out of reach;

It was almost intolerable to hear her grow voluble With her polysyllabical speech. She would talk and gabble on the ruins of

Baby on, And the excavations in Crete, Switch off on psychology, physics, philology, Coal, carbon, petroleum and peat. She had for her suitors professors and tutors

Of antediluvian lore, But she fain would resist 'em and quickly dismissed 'em,

And showed 'em the way to the door. But there came one summer a St. Louis drummer, And his suit persistently plied, And this St. Louis drummer he wooed and won

And carried her off as his bride.

-Lynn Saturday Union

### WHILE A-SLUMMING.

"Ah," said Mrs. Prodgitt, "things have changed since my day. When I was a girl, folks used to stay at home and help their mothers do the housework, and piece bed-quilts, and embroider lace veils, instead of running about in all the dirty streets and narrow lanes in creation!" Mrs. Prodgitt did not take kindly to modern civilization. She had come up from Owl Brook to visit her cousin Mary Ann, who had married Ebenezer Hardy a quarter of a century ago and settled down in New York; and, as she expressed herself, "things seemed to be all turned topsyturvy.

"But, Cousin Prodgy," said saucy Hattie Hardy, who was equipping herself with basket, bag, parasol and waterproof cloak. "it is a work of mercy and charity that we are engaged in." "Nonsense!" irritably cried Mrs. Prodgitt. "I think you've all gone crazy

together! I'm surprised at you, Mary Ann, to let the child go tramping all over the city by herself. In my day it wasn't considered respectable." "You say truly that times have

handsome."

ers of double chin!"

gitt.

mark.

song tones:

old folks.'

block!

tions.

said she.

groan

employed.'

"The which?" said Mrs. Prodgitt.

"Is there any end to the folly and nonsense of the present generation?"

Mrs. Prodgitt glared.

changed since then," mildly uttered Mrs. Hardy, who was knitting fleecy wool by the fire. "Be sure, Hattie, that you come early. The new minister is

#### your evil practices and set yourself to earn a decent living. Look me in the eyes, young man!" she added severely;

"tel me if you are not ashamed of yourself!" To all appearances, the culprit was stricken dumb. Involuntarily he raised a pair of clear, honest eyes to Hattie's

face, according to orders, but he did not speak a word, good, bad or indiffer-"He's not bad looking," thought Hattie; "but I must not neglect the chance of making an impression. I am sur-prised at you?" she added aloud; "a

great, able-bodied fellow like you sitting species in existence and about 2,000 are down as a disreputable incubus on your friends and relatives. Don't you know that you are the talk of the neighborhood? Get up-go to work! N.ver let me see you .dling nere aga n. No; don't answer me I never enter into argu-

ment with the people in my district. Logic is useless in a case like this." She hurried to oid Milo, who, being stone deaf, looked smilingly on during

this brief but energetic monologue, as if it had been a recitation from Shakespeare.

"Here's some extract of beef for you, Mr. Reneau," she shouted in his ear; "and a tumbler of lemon jelly! I hope your lumbago is better. I'm sorry I can't stav a little longer to-day, but I'll come again very soon.

And nodding and smiling good-by to him, she bustled away.

She arrived none too soon on the domestic tapis.

Betsy had already broken one of the mossrose tea cups, and spilled all the salad dressing, so that Hattie had to go to work to make more.

Cousin Prodgitt had lost her spectacles, and Mrs. Hardy could not find her best lace frill. Consequently she was only half

through arranging her hair when Mrs. Hardy called up the stair-case: "Harriet! Harriet! Mr. Gray has come!"

She hurriedly coiled up the shining bronze locks, and fastened them with a shell-pin, tied the Swiss muslin bow at her throat, and, catching up her pockethandkerchief, ran down-stairs. Cousin Prodgitt was still adjusting

her cap-strings in her own room. Mrs. Hardy had gone to see if the tea was properly steeping; and so our hero-

ine walked directly into the presence of Reverend Cecil Gray. "I am Miss Hardy," said she. "I beg

your pardon! but-Here she stopped, with the syllable

#### About Orchids.

The cultivation of orchids, or air plants as they are sometimes called, is a fascinating occupation to persons of CRIAM BALM wealth who can afford the expense.

Only the tropical forms are sought, since these as a rule have the most curious forms of leaf and beauty of bloom, for the reason that they can only with difficulty be propagated from seed. Orchids are costly. the finest being found near the tops of trees in the tropics. The loss in transit is large. It is estimated that there are 5,000

or have been in cultivation. Mr. E. L. Baird, in a paper on orchids, read before the Massachusetts Horticultural Society March 6, gives some valuable information in relation to the cultivation and care of these pets of the wealthy citizen. The following is the gist of his remarks:

The great obstacles to the successful growth of orchids are, first, the lack of proper and constant atmospheric moisture during the season of active growth: second, the want of a constant supply of fresh air during growth, and particularly during the resting period, from November to April; third, the lack of cleanliness; and fourth, over-shading during the resting period. Our climate is naturally dry and arid

compared with that of England, whence we have had most the rules for orchid culture. The most successful grower, however, does not hesitate now to leave open both top and bottom ventilators of the orchid house during the season of ture ranges above 55° except when there may occur a rapid fall of temperature of the outside air. Thousands of "cool" orchids from the high mountains of South America have been destroyed I HAVE THE GOODS YOU NEED in this country by the application of too much heat. Many of them come from altitudes 10,000 or 12,000 feet above the sea level.

thrip and green fly by mild fumigation, but plenty of fresh air is the best protection against them. White scale does more injury than is credited to it. Nothing but careful sponging and brushing with soapsuds or insecticide will eradicate it. Every orchid should be sponged with clean water two or three times a year, so that no dust or dirt shall accumulate upon it. The cultivation of orchids in and near Chicago has of late years attracted



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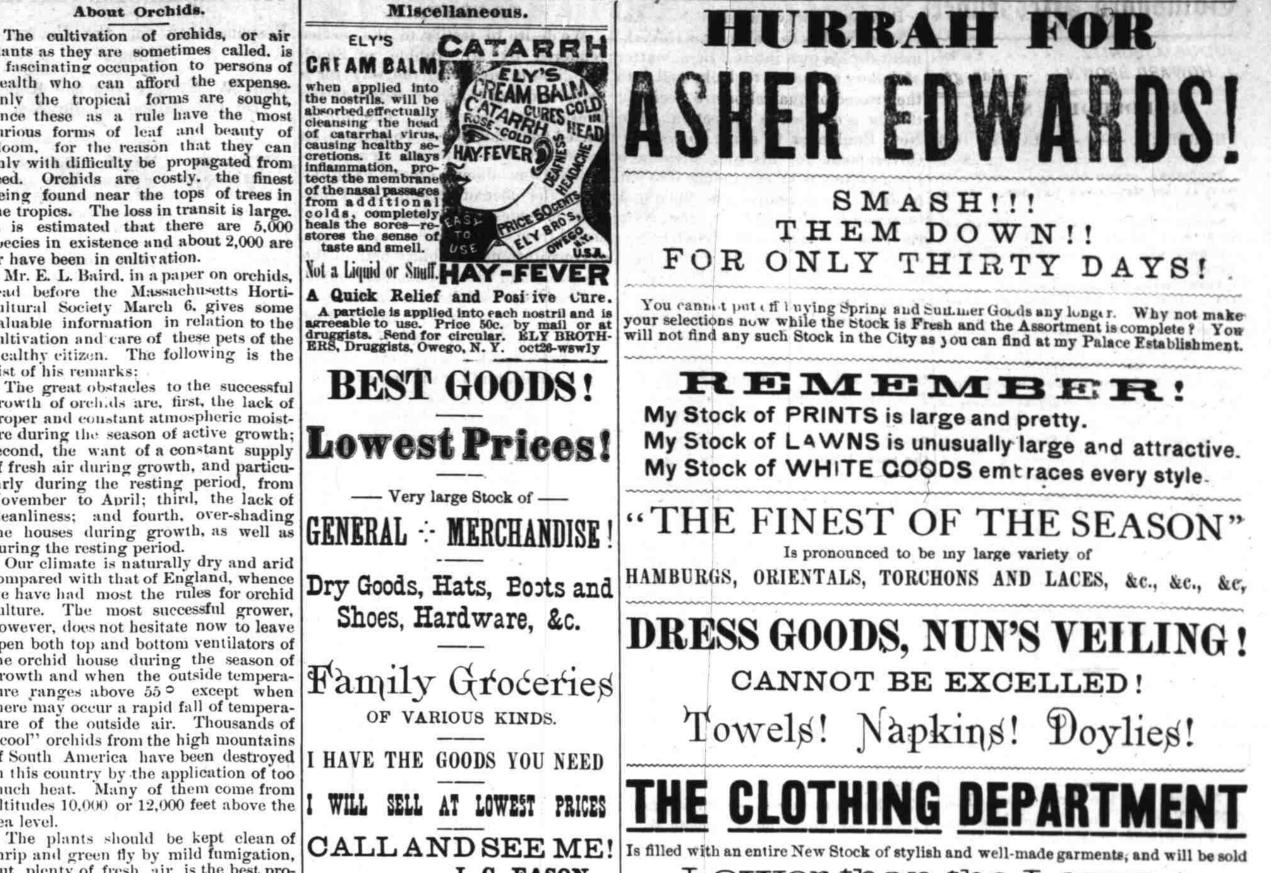
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&

Miscellaneous.

ELY'S



Lower than the Lowest.



At my old Stand on East Centre Street, keep, always, a Full Line of

Staple and Eancy Groceries

GERMAN DELICACIES

Lowest Living Prices!

## DON'T FORGET IT!

··Don't forget that poor widow in Cob lane, Hattie. And if you go to Milo Reneau's, I think it will be well to speak KINDS OF COUNTRY PRODUCE.

### JOSEPH ISAACS.

East Centre Street. Goldsboro, N. C., April 22-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. 22 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)



seeking out cases of destitution," ex-In fact we offer a Large and well asplained Mrs. Hardy. "Hattie, my child, I do wish you wouldn't talk slang." sorted Stock of Groceries and General Mercandise either Hattie disappeared with a little breeze of laughter, while Mrs. Prodgitt reset-tled her spectacles and uttered a deep WHOLESALE OR RETAIL, at Low Figures for Cash.

EDGERTON & FINLAYSON. Goldsboro, N. C., Feb. 1, '86.-tf

Yours, &c.,

SUMMER Up Among the Clouds went from house to house in the dark-ling lanes and crowded tenement dis-

of further speech fairly frozen on her tongue "I wonder what he is like?" said Hat-

A cold chill crept through all her tie, as she tied the deep blue strings of veins as she recognized the curly, brown her hat into a coquettish bow under her round chin. "I do hope he's young and hair, the clear, honest eyes, the thick mustache. But the Reverend Cecil was equal to "My dear!" remonstrated Mrs. Prod-

the emergency. "Don't beg my pardon," said he "Of course," said Hattie, "we all know that old Mr. Puzzleton was a pergravely, although there was a roguish sparkle in his eyes. "Beg the pardon fect saint; but one don't like saints with of Society-of public opinion. No, Miss red noses and spectacles and three lay-Hardy," he cried, suddenly dropping his solemn mannerism, "don't look so Mrs. Prodgitt looked as if she expect-ed that Hattie would be struck by lightdistressed. Of course, it was a mistake. Don't I know perfectly well that in ning on the spot for that heretical rewas.

"Oh, dear! Oh, dear!" gasped Hattie. "I thought it was Gilbert Reneau. I "Harriet!" was all that she could utnever had seen him, you know, and it

While Mrs. Hardy, more accustomed was so dark, and-andto the audacious speeches of her pretty "And so you scolded the wrong man," said Mr. Gray. "Well, I'll pass the lecdaughter, went on in her- purring, singture on to the genuine offender at the very first opportunity, only I'm afraid I cannot emphasize it half so nearly as

you did. a word in season to that great lazy son "Oh, don't," said Hattie, piteously of his, who is always buying lottery tickets, and does nothing to support the lifting her little hands. "Please don't." "No, I won't," said Mr. Gray. "We'll forget and forgive." And when Consin Prodgitt and Mrs.

"Oh, yes! I'm glad you mentioned that," said Hattie, penciling an entry on her little tablets. ""Mem—to give Hardy came in Hattie and the young clergyman were earnestly discussing the to Jones Reneau a piece of my mind. rival merits of the geraniums on Mrs. Dear Mr. Puzzleton always said that young man was a dreadful stumbling Hardy's flower stand. Mrs. Prodgitt stayed until spring, and

when she went back home she told her "And I think," went on Mrs. Hardy, daughter that Hattie Hardy was engaged "that the Gray sisters can find work for to a young minister. Alice Jennings now, if she is still un-

"Or at least I suspicion she is," she added. "She won't own nothin' for sartin; but things ain't now as they used "The Gray sisters," exclaimed Mrs. to be. Folks as was engaged to be married used to be proud of it. But Hattie's a queer girl. She hasn't been Hattie's a queer girl. She hasn't been "Well, I'm over 40." Hardy. "One of our church organiza-

### Sweet Singer of Connecticut.

"I suppose," laughed Hattie. "that in Ella Wheeler-Wilcox, the great poetyour day, Cousin Prodgy, nobody went ess from the West, whose beautiful "Poems of Passion" have made her "Went-where?" said Mrs. Plodfamous the world over, is one of the best-known ladies of this quietly busy 'Slumming!" distinctly repeated Hatmanufacturing and thoroughly orthodox New England city. "She means visiting the poor and Her face is a familiar one on the streets, and she is gazed at probably Notice To Public School Teachers more than any twenty women in the city. Strangers in town are not considered as having seen half of the city's attractions unless they have had the pleasure of staring at Mrs. Wilcox either as she rides along in her carriage or "Mark my words, Mary Ann," said she, "that girl will come to no good." dashes through the bustling thorough-fares on her blooded steed. fares on her blooded steed. Mrs. Wilcox is one of the best eques-triennes in the county, if not in the State. Beautiful and poetic as she looks fares on her blooded steed. The White Institute will be held in the White Graded School building of the City of Goldsboro, N. C., and will be under the supervision of Prof. E. A. Alderman, "Hattie does not mean any harm, Cousin Prodgitt," mildly pleaded, Mrs. Hardy, as she knitted on.

While Hattie, on her errand of mercy,

much attention. The park conserva-Shade Hats in Cantons, 20 cents. tories contain a good number of specimens, that of Lincoln Park being Black and Colored Straws, 25, 35 and 40 cents

probably the largest. Perhaps the first extensive collection was that of James Cochran, Esq., at Blue Island (but now a resident of New York), who erected

Ribbons, Flowers, Feathers. large houses, which were filled with rare orchids obtained from original collectors. His health failing, the collect-REAL OSTRICH PLUMES ion passed by gift into the hands of his friend, Mr. James Crow, of Crystal 16 and 18 inches, 65 to 75 cents, great bargains' Lake. Later other collections were Scrim and Madrass Curtaining at 20 cents. made, and there are now a number of fine collections in private hands, besides those grown by florists and greenhouse men. The cultivation once established,

its continuance becomes a passion.

An Ohio man was introduced to the president the other day when there was an opportunity for talk. "Mr. President," said the visitor, "I'm glad to see Goldsboro, N. C., May 10, 1886-tf you, and I want to say that when you were elected I was rather set against you, but now-" "Ah!" interrupted the president, with a smile. "Another one of those candid fellows whom I see every few days lately. Well, sir, I'm glad you --- " "But now," continued the visitor, overlooking the interruption, "I am squarely and positively opposed to you, and am going to fight you right along until one of us is knocked out." After the visitor had departed the president nudged Col. Lamont in the ribs and remarked: "Dan'l, the chestnut that comes from other men's mouths has nothing to do with that case, eh?" and Col. Lamont coincided with his chief. -- Washington Critic.



An Institute, for both White and Colored Teachers of Wayne county, will be commenced on Wednesday, the 2d day of June, 1886, and continue for three weeks. tended to.

Nervous Debilitated Men

when on horseback she is seen at her best when walking alone. assisted by an able corps of assistants. The Colored Institute will be held in

ATS. HATS. HATS. Now, if you want a Fashionable Hat, see my stock before you buy.

The throng of people which has crowded my store for the past few weeks show that my prices defy competition.

WHATEVER YOU CAN BUY ANYWHERE FOR TWO DOLLARS, I WILL SELL YOU FOR ONE DOLLAR.

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