Miscellaneous.

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.

"I have long been a sufferer from female complaints. Have tried physicians and advertised remedies, but without any relief whatever. With but little hopes of receiving any benefit, I bought a bottle of Parker's Tonic. The effect of that one bottle was so satisfactory that I kept on using it, and am to-day well and strong. It certainly is the remedy for suffering women and my advice to all is to use it."—MRS. N. DOUGLASS, 504 West India street., Chicago, Ill.

Parker's Tonic

[Prepared by Hiscox & Co., N. Y.]
Sold by all Druggists in large bottles at One Dollar. june19-wswlm

—OFFICE OF—

Superintendent Public Instruction

OF WAYNE COUNTY, N. C.

Notice to Teachers of Wayne County:

Public examination of all applicants for Teachers' Certificates will be held in the Court House of Wayne county at Goldsboro, N. C., on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, July 8, 9, and 10, 1886.

Thursday, July 8, white applicants will be examined.

Friday and Saturday, July 9 and 10, colored applicants will be examined.

Examination will be commenced each day at 9 o'clock, A. M., and close at 5 o'clock, P. M.

All applicants for Teachers' Certificates will govern themselves accordingly.

E. A. WRIGHT,
july1-2t Sup't Pub. Ins. Wayne Co.

BEST GOODS!

Lowest Prices!

— Very large Stock of —

GENERAL -:- MERCHANDISE!

Dry Goods, Hats, Boots and Shoes, Hardware, &c.

Family Groceries
OF VARIOUS KINDS.

I HAVE THE GOODS YOU NEED

I WILL SELL AT LOWEST PRICES

CALL AND SEE ME!

J. C. EASON.

Goldsboro, N. C., May 6-3m

SUMMER

Beverages

Send in Your Orders for

Ginger Ale, Sarsaparilla, Soda Water, California Pear Nectar,

And the Latest Thing Out,

TONIC BEER!

You will find all the above Drinks to be Good, or *No Charge*.

GROCERIES!

I am still leading in Low Prices in Groceries. My Stock is complete. Call and get prices before buying and I know I will sell to you. Respectfully,

R. E. PIPKIN.
Walnut Street.

Goldsboro, N. C., Mar. 22, 1886.-tf

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

North Carolina, } *In Superior Court.*
Duplin County. } May 25th 1886.

Harper Williams,
vs. } Order of Publication,
Obed Maready,

To OBED MAREADY:

WHEREAS the above named Plaintiff, Harper Williams has commenced an action against you in the Superior Court of Duplin County for the purpose of foreclosing a certain mortgage deed executed by you on the 19th day of February, 1883, and duly recorded in Book 34, page 208 of the records of Duplin County. Now, therefore, you are required to be and appear before the Judge of our Superior Court, at a court to be held for the County of Duplin at the Court House in Kenansville, N. C., on the 1st Monday in September next and answer or demur to the complaint which will be deposited in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court within the first three days of said term, and you can take notice that if you fail to answer said complaint within the time required by law, the Plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint. Hereof fail not.

Given under my hand and seal of said court, at office in Kenansville this 25th day of May, 1886.

R. C. BROADHURST,
Clerk Sup. Court.
FAISON & FAISON, *Plaintiff's Atty.*
june3-6w

FOR SALE.

FIVE HUNDRED SHARES STOCK in the Atlantic and North Carolina Railroad, in lots to suit. Apply to

J. A. PRIDGEN,
Chmn. B'd Co. Commis'rs,
jun28 wswtf Kinston, N. C.

Unrequited.

When the sun it is high o'er the earth, love,
And the sweet woodland sounds greet mine ear,
Then my heart is happy with mirth, love,
And I joy that to me thou art dear.
It is sweetest of music, thy voice, love,
And the sun shining down on thy face
Is a picture that makes me rejoice, love—
When the sun it is bright in its place.

When the shadows of night gather round, love,
And the sounds of the woodland are still'd,
When the eventide quiets abound, love,
Then I weep for the hopes unfulfilled.
And I sigh that my heart is so weak, love,
My heart that is thy heart for aye,
And I grieve for the words thou'lt not speak,
At the shadowy close of the day.

Oh! the sun is so strong in its light, love,
And the moon sheds its beams, ah! so soft,
That my heart it is swayed by their might, love,
As the maid who hath listened too oft.
So in sunshine I'll welcome thy smile, love,
In sunshine I'll greet thee with cheer—
But the shadows are mine to beguile, love.
With the vainest regrets and a tear.

—Flora N. Montgomery.

WORSE DEVILS THAN THE DIVIL.

The Devil was one day sitting on a stone, on the side of a solitary country road, and he appeared to be in some great trouble. His head rested on his hand, his eyes were fixed on the ground before him, and his face was very sad; in short, he really seemed to be in sore distress.

Along the road comes Old Mag, the fortune-teller, and (as everybody called her and feared her as such) the country witch. "Halloo, master! You are very sad to-day. What's the matter?"

"I guess I have reason to be sad," answered the Devil. "Working so hard, and yet gaining nothing."

"How is that?" asked Mag.

"Do you know that old couple over yonder?" and the Devil pointed to a lonely farm-house out a piece from the road.

"The old man and woman over there? Certainly I know them."

"A nice, peaceable old couple, eh?" grinned the Devil sadly.

"Oho! that's what worries you," laughed the fortune-teller. "A very nice, peaceable old couple, that won't let you get between them. Is that it?"

"That's it, exactly! I have been working very hard for all the years they are living together (and it is now about forty) to sow discord between them, but all in vain. They live on quietly in spite of me. I don't like to give up the project after having gone to so much trouble about it; and yet I almost despair of ever gaining my point."

"What will you give me if I do for you what you cannot do?" asked Mag in her own taunting way.

"You bring discord between that good old couple?"

"Yes, I."

"How long will it take you to do it, do you think?"

"O, a day or two."

"You do in so short a time what I could not do in all these forty years?"

"Yes," laughed the old sinner, "to show the Devil that there are persons on this world smarter than himself."

"If you can bring about what you say, I will make you a present of a pair of new shoes."

"Agreed!" said the old witch. "This is Thursday. Meet me here again next Saturday noon and I will get the shoes. Be sure to bring them along." With these words Old Mag hobbled away, studying how she could best fulfill the Devil's errand.

The next morning, Friday, she went to the farm-house "to try her luck," as she said. It was just as she wished. She found the old lady alone peeling potatoes for dinner, while her husband was out in the field digging stumps. Mag bade her good-day and then began: "I am Old Mag, the country fortune-teller. Maybe you would like to have your fortune told?"

"I have nothing to do with fortune-tellers. Clear this house immediately," and the woman motioned to show Mag her way off.

"Just as I expected," said Mag. "Because I am a fortune-teller I dare not be listened to, but must be driven from the house. Couldn't I foresee that you would treat me thus? If you will not hear me, then bear the consequences," thus saying she turned to leave the house.

"Well, what have you got to say?" asked the woman, calling her back.

"Nothing, if you don't like it!" replied Mag, in a sharp tone. "However," she continued, softening her voice, "I didn't come to get angry, though I knew well enough that I would be thus treated. I came to tell you the truth, whether you like it or not!"

"Well, what is it?"

"There are great trials and troubles awaiting you. All I can say, they will come soon; your husband brings them, and there is only one way of turning them off."

"What way?" asked the woman rather anxiously.

"It is a somewhat odd way, and you may not believe in it," continued Mag. "When your husband is sound asleep, you must take his razor and cut a hair away here from his throat," and the witch pointed to her own throat to show the woman the place.

"If it won't do any good, it will at least do no harm to try it," thought the old lady.

"Just as you think," answered Mag. "But the sooner you do it, the better."

She turned again to leave the house, when the woman called after her, asking whether there were no charges.

"No, ma'am, I take nothing for this. May God preserve you from harm!"

As the old witch passed through the gate she said to herself with a chuckle: "So far my bargain is all right. Now for the old man."

She took a round-about way, so as not to be suspected. "Sir, I came this way of a purpose," thus Mag accosted him, "to warn you of a danger that is threatening you."

"Who are you?" asked the man abruptly.

"I am Old Mag, the country fortune-teller."

"I have no business with you. Go your way and let me in peace," and the man turned away from her to take up his work.

"I did not come here to tell you your fortune," persisted Mag, "but to warn you against certain danger."

"Get out o' this! I'll not hear another word."

"Well, then, be murdered, for aught I care," said Mag, turning abruptly to walk away.

"Murdered? Who talks about murder?"

"I do, and so do other folks, too."

"Am I to be murdered, you say?"

"Yes, you."

"Who wants to murder me?"

"Nobody else but your own wife."

"You're a liar, and be confounded!" exclaimed the man, almost in a fury.

"Hem! well that needs to be proved. I heard people say so and I thought it right to come and warn you. You would do well to have an eye on your wife and to try her, anyhow."

"How will she murder me, and why?"

"She will try to cut your throat with your razor, while you are asleep, so people say, and that as soon as she gets a chance. Why she wants to do it, I don't know."

"I will try her," said the man sullenly. "If it is false, then I will settle with you."

"I only tell you what I heard people say. Try her yourself and you will see. Good-day, sir." With this Mag left, saying to herself: "The old gentleman is all right, too. I will soon have my shoes."

At noon, when the man went home for his dinner, he watched his wife closely. Noticing that she viewed him, now and then, in a stolen, distrustful way, he grew suspicious, and began to look and act sour and sharp. "Aha!" thought his wife, "I see the trouble coming already."

After dinner he lay down as usual to take his nap; but this time to try his wife. Having shut his eyes he soon began to snore, and thus pretended to be most soundly asleep. His wife kept on doing her work after dinner as usual until she heard him snoring. Then she went into the room in which he was lying on the lounge, and to find out whether he was sleeping soundly enough for her purpose, she managed to make a noise by upsetting a chair. He did not stir, but snored away as strongly as before.

On tip-toe she went to the bureau, opened it cautiously, and took out her husband's razor. Having removed it from its case, she again stepped on tip-toe up to where her husband was lying. She stooped down towards him, holding the razor in her hand to cut the hair away from his throat: when, to her greatest dismay, he jumped up, seized her hand, from which the razor dropped to the floor, and in his rage hurled her into a corner of the room. The story now goes on to tell us that from this time forward the old couple never had a day of peace, so that at last they had to separate.

The next day about noon Old Mag came along the same road. She found the Devil sitting on the same stone, waiting for her. When he saw her approaching he got up, climbed over the fence, and putting the shoes to the end of a long pole, made ready to hand them to her.

"Why, old fellow, what do you mean?" laughed the witch. "Are you afraid of me?"

"Indeed, I am and ought to be," answered the Devil; "you did in one day what I could not do in forty years. That beats me! I have reason to fear you. Here, take your shoes; you have earned them well for your skillful and successful work."

Dear readers, I will not go bail for the truth of this story, just such as it is; but a truth it is. There are such devils in human form, that through their malice succeed in leading others into sin, thus bringing misery and death to the soul and doing what Satan himself, maybe, could not do. To such devils as these Jesus says: "Woe to him through whom scandals come. It were better for him that a millstone were put about his neck and be cast into the sea." —Luke 17, 2.—*The Guardian Angel.*

Inspector Byrnes.

If anyone were to ask, "Who is the best-advertised man in New York?" it is doubtful whether one well-informed man in the first five hundred would answer correctly, so well and ingeniously is the advertising done in this case. It is not P. T. Barnum, or Jake Sharp, or Ald. Jaenne, or Ed Stokes, or anyone you would be likely to think of, so exquisitely is the publicity achieved for the man who gets a lion's share of it. That man is Inspector Byrnes, of the police detective force. For several years there has not been an important arrest in New York city to speak of to which his name has not been attached in a heroic light. The headquarters reporter of a newspaper telephones down: "Byrnes has made a big arrest—will give out the news at 8 o'clock to-night." Somebody is sent up to get the news. Byrnes is chatting with the superintendent. The other reporters are there. "Follow me, gents," says the great detective, and all the scribes do so, down a narrow passage and through three swinging doors into the eminent sleuth-hound's private room. You are always led into it by a roundabout way, and yet you are let out of it through one door, plump into the main hall. That is part of the business. The reporters take seats, and produce pads and pencils. The inspector lolls on a leather lounge. A marvelous tale of detective adventure, adroitness, perseverance, and cunning rolls from his lips. The story is true, and is printed with more or less completeness. That is why he is the best-advertised man in New York. He is shrewd enough to give trustworthy information to the press interestingly. That is next to the greatest secret of his success, which is that he is a born politician. He is a well-built, broad-shouldered man, of average height, with a round, heavy face, low forehead, protruding cheek-bones, and black, stiff mustache. From being a "sidewalk measurer," as they call the patrolmen, he came to be a sergeant, and then a captain, by excellent service and knowing how to help himself along. He was captain of a station, then of the Broadway squad, and next of the central office detectives.

Somebody asked Inspector Byrnes one day if he had ever read the life of Vidocq, the great Parisian detective. "No," he said, "but I tried to. It's all bloody guff—regular French funny business, got up to goose the public. If there ever was any such business in our line the day for it has passed by. We don't do any stage-property, dime-novel disguising nowadays, unless it may be to put on a beard or shave off a mustache. Nowadays, we understand the crooks too well to need any such contrivance. There's a job been done; it's such and such a kind of a job, and it's done by an old hand, or it's clumsy and bungling, as if a greeny had done it. Well, we've got the crooks dead to rights on the different lays. If it's a bit of sneak work, we look around among the crooks in that line, find out where they are and where they were when the job was done. Then we narrow it down to one, and when we get the dead wood on him we give him the collar. Just so we do if it's a job of any sort. Each man has his own line, and we know the men in each line."—*Cor. Utica Observer.*

What makes the breath so fragrant, pure?
What makes the rosy gums endure?
What makes the teeth so pearly white?
What makes the mouth a dear delight?
'Tis SOZODONT, that precious boon
Which none can use too late, too soon.

It Is Never Too Late

to cleanse the teeth, and render the breath odoriferous with Fragrant SOZODONT, but it is best to use this wonderful Vegetable Elixir before the teeth begin to fail, and the breath to lose its freshness.

"SPALDING'S," celebrated Glue, useful and true.

"Making Up" for the Stage.

Making up the face, as it is called, is an art in itself; by it the old can be made to look young, or at least younger, and the young old. By these arts the famous Dejazet, when 80 years old could play successfully a young page. Formerly a burned cork, a piece of chalk and a pot of rouge was all that was necessary; now your well-graced actor has his "make-up" box, or dressing-case, containing stores of violet powder, Fuller's earth, chrome yellow, blue, crayons, umber, cosmetic, black enamel, "joining paste," with other pleasant things.

All have their purpose. Are you the hunted villain skulking from justice in the woods, you must rub your cheeks and chin thoroughly with thick blue powder, to leave the idea that you have not been able to shave for a week. Or should you be an aged crone or hag, a few blue streaks on the arms or hands suggest the well-marked veins of old age. To be particularly youthful and lover like you must whiten your face thoroughly, rouge well up to the eyelids, and then draw a little brown streak under the eyes, which lends brilliancy. An old man has a very disagreeable task before him. He must rub his cheeks and chin well with Fuller's earth; then with a camel's hair brush proceed to make three dark streaks between the eyes, with long lines from the nostrils to the corners of the mouth; then get on what is oddly called his "white bald wig," the bald portion of which is fixed to the forehead by "joining paste." A striking additional effect is produced by giving the effect of teeth being wanting, which at first sight seems an almost impossible thing to do. But in your "make-up" box you find your black enamel, with which you paint over a couple of teeth; in a few minutes it sets and hardens, and a most satisfactory and disagreeable evidence of old age is the result.

A mode of attaching whiskers was the old-fashioned one of hooking them on to the ears. But there is an article called "crape-hair," which is gummed on to the cheeks, and when dry can be trimmed and combed like real whiskers. As regards the nose there is an elegant way of treatment, namely by fitting on a well modeled paper-mache one; but there is the more rough-and-ready mode of dealing with it. We read in one of the text-books on the subject the following grave directions: "In some low-comedy characters, such as Bardolph, etc., it is necessary to alter the shape of the nose in order to give it that bloated, blotchy appearance so noticeable in drunkards. You must first gum on to the end of the nose a piece of wool, press it down to the shape and size required, then powder it well with rouge to match the rest of the nose and cheeks. The cheeks may also be enlarged in the same way. The other, and, perhaps, the better way, is to take a little powder, mix it with water, and work it up into dough, fix it to the nose with a spirit gum, mold it to the shape and size required, and then powder it with rouge to match the cheeks, etc. Blotches, warts and pimples may be made by sticking on small pieces of wool and coloring them either brown or red."

We may thus fancy our unhappy actor complete, his woolen nose stuck on with gum, his eyebrows and whiskers well glued to him, his black enameled teeth, his cheeks plastered with rouge, white and umber, his "bald wig" fastened to his head with "joining-paste," and we may wonder, indeed, how he can find spirit or even ease to utter his words.—*Cornhill Magazine.*

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle.

feb25-1y†

FIFTH GRAND

ANNUAL-:-EXCURSION!

Wilmington - to - Washington - City
— And - Return! —

MONDAY, JULY 12, 1886!

ROUND TRIP $7.00!

Special Train leaves Wilmington Monday, July 12th, at 4 o'clock P M. Arriye at Washington Tuesday, July 13th, at 11 A. M. Returning, leave Washington City Saturday, July 17th, at 5 P. M. Arrive in Wilmington, N. C., July 18th, at 9:30 A. M Giving the Excursionists four days and nights in Washington Thereby allowing ample time to see all the attractions of the City: Smithsonian Institute, Corcoran Art Gallery, War Department, Treasury Department, Navy Yard, Capitol and other public buildings. Also giving the Excursionists the opportunity to visit Congress, now in session.

☞Special arrangements have been made to have Round Trip Washington tickets sold for this train from points named, at the following low rates:

Tarboro to Washington City and return	$7 00
Smithfield " " "	7 00
Scotland Neck " " "	7 00
Goldsboro and North of Goldsboro	6 50
South of Goldsboro, to Washington City and return	7 00
Wilmington to Washington City and return	7 00
Morehead City to Goldsboro and return	1 50
Newbern " " "	1 50

☞Parties taking other than the said train will be charged regular fare.

A Refreshment Car will be attached to the train, where meals and refreshments can be obtained at reasonable prices. No intoxicating liquors will be allowed on the train The Manager reserves the right to exclude objectionable persons. Good order will be maintained.

Special Coaches Reserved for White People!

☞*Remember the Day and Date.* Purchase your tickets early, as we will not crowd coaches. Tickets and all information can be obtained from R. R Ticket Agents or the undersigned. Tickets also for sale at C. W. Yates' Book Store.

W. H. HOWE, *Manager,*
No. 1022 McRae St., Wilmington, N. C.
jun24-td

Ho! For The Mountains!

—AND—

The Seashore!

But before you start be sure to go to Whitaker's Bookstore and lay in a supply of Writing Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Ink, &c., as well as something to read.

☞Centre store under Opera House.
jun28-tf

Miscellaneous.

ELY'S CREAM BALM
Gives Relief at once and Cures
COLD in HEAD,
CATARRH,
HAY FEVER.
Not a Liquid, Snuff or Powder. Free from injurious Drugs and Offensive Odors.

CATARRH
ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD, CATARRH, ROSE-COLD, HAY-FEVER, HEADACHE, DEAFNESS, DENTNESS
EASY TO USE. PRICE 50 CENTS. ELY BRO'S, OWEGO N.Y. U.S.A.
HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50c. at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cts. Circulars free. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.
oct26-wswly

THE MESSENGER

Real Estate Agency,

GOLDSBORO, N. C

Our recent articles on immigration, designed to induce Northern capitalists and settlers with means to invest and locate in North Carolina, has brought in quite a number of letters of inquiry from parties who contemplate seeking homes in the South, asking for *description of places for sale.* We have also had numerous offers from land owners who wish to dispose of portions, or all, of their surplus lands, but with no definite description of lands or prices.

This has induced us to establish the

Messenger-:-Real-:-Estate-:-Agency

in connection with this office, and our MR. J. HOWARD BROWN will give to this department his personal supervision.

In order to reach the desired class we have arranged to run an advertisement in some **1000** newspapers in the Northern and Western States, offering to mail specimen copies of the MESSENGER and to furnish such information as may be desired, to all who will apply, and in this way we hope to reach the most desirable class of people and to bring the advantages of North Carolina before the very people who seek homes in the South. The MESSENGER will also be placed on file in a large number of Hotels, public Reading Rooms and Real Estate Exchanges in other States, and thus the advertisements of all wishing to sell lands will receive the greatest publicity.

Our advertising rates are $5.00 for a two inch advertisement, to be inserted in our weekly edition every alternate week, for three months. In addition to this we will enter the lands so offered upon our printed circulars containing list of lands for sale by the Agency, and endeavor to secure a purchaser by giving these circulars a large distribution.

We invite correspondence with land owners in all parts of the State, as our Agency is for the *whole State*, and we shall give no preference to any *section.* The *mountains* present attractions for some, the *middle section* for others, and the *seaboard*, for still others.

We are now in correspondence with parties looking for large tracts for colonization, and with manufacturers seeking factory privileges and inducements for investing capital on joint account with established or projected enterprises.

We also expect to organize excursions from the North and West of farmers and others wishing to visit North Carolina, and shall afford them unusual facilities for inspecting every part of our State and direct them especially to the lands listed and advertised by this Agency.

The Messenger Publishing Company,
Real Estate Department.

J. HOWARD BROWN,
apr29-tf *Manager.*

L. D. GIDDENS

Goldsboro, N C.,
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER!

TAKE NOTICE

That I am prepared to do all sorts of repairing of Watches and Jewelry, and guarantee satisfaction to all.

My work the past 20 years is ample guarantee of what may be expected in the future, and you will find my prices satisfactory.

Mr. Frank Giddens, of Clinton, a Watchmaker of skill and experience, assists me and he will be pleased to wait upon his numerous friends

—MY STOCK OF—

Jewelry, Watches, and Silverware,

is first-class and is offered at hard times prices.

☞Thankful for past liberal patronage I respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

L. D. GIDDENS.
Goldsboro, N. C., May 10-3m

ATTENTION!

Farmers and Ginners

Having received the agency for the

Barbour Cotton Seed Crushers

for the counties of Wayne, Sampson, Duplin, Greene, Lenoir and Johnston, we would respectfully invite the attention of Ginners and Farmers to their usefulness. They are highly recommended and

SUPPLY A LONG-FELT WANT.

Every Ginner and Farmer should have one.

For prices and particulars call on or address

HENRY LEE & CO.,
Wholesale Grocers.
aug20tf

Lagrange Collegiate Institute

LAGRANGE, N. C.

Prepares for Colleges and the University.

Modern Languages a specialty

Four teachers and two assistants.

One of the best and cheapest Schools in the State.

☞For Catalogue containing full particulars, address the Principal.

A. R. MORGAN,
jun28-w6t LaGrange, N. C.

THE NEW ARLINGTON HOTEL,

Goldsboro, N C

A First class Summer and Winter Resort. Large, well Ventilated Rooms. Appointments all Modern. Cuisine second to none in the State House a half square from Depot. Rates from $2.00 to $2.50 per day. Parties *en route* to Mountain or Seashore should make the ARLINGTON a resting place.

jun28-tf L. A. DODD, *Proprietor.*

Attention! Attention!

GREAT REMNANT SALE!

To Last Only Two Weeks.

AT ONE FOURTH THE ORIGINAL PRICE.

To close out our Stock of Remnants we have concluded to offer for sale, for 2 weeks, commencing Monday, May 24th, our entire stock of remnants in Dry Goods, consisting of

Cashmeres, Silks, Buntings, Nunsveiling, Mohairs,

Lawns, Prints and White Goods,

At 25 Cents on the Dollar of the Original Price.

This is a rare chance to buy BARGAINS. Those who call early will be able to select the choicest goods at a nominal price.

Every piece of goods will be marked with number of yards it contains and selling price in plain figures.

Respectfully,

May 24, 1886.-2w H. WEIL & BROS.

REDUCED RATES.

Owing to the recent fire at my old stand I am temporarily located in the Weil Building, next door to L. D. Giddens, and in order to reduce my stock before moving back to my old stand, which is now undergoing repairs, I will sell Simpson Prints at 5 cents per yard; Checks at 6½ cents per yard; Rockingham Sheeting at 6 cents per yard; Hess' Shoes at $5.50—that sold at $6.50; Cutaway and Square Cut Suits at $18.00—that sold at $22.50; and all other goods at reduced rates in proportion.

Respectfully,

Goldsboro, N. C., may31-tf J. D. FARRIOR.

New Crop New Orleans Molasses!

BEST GRADES OF SYRUP!

Best Grades of FLOUR, COFFEE and SEED IRISH POTATOES, CANNED FRUITS and VEGETABLES,

Staple and Fancy Groceries,

Royster's Fine Candies, Tubs, Buckets, Crockery, Glass and Tin Ware,

Cheap for Cash!

—AT—

WILLIS EDMUNDSON'S NEW GROCERY STORE,
KORNEGAY BUILDING, WALNUT STREET,
Goldsboro, N. C.— —March 8-tf

N. C. Phosphate

—OR—

COPROLITE MANURE

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