

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, another trouble peculiar to the sex.

Parker's Tonic

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

Notice of Dissolution!

The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned has been dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to the late firm are requested to make payment to I. S. D. SAULS, who also assumes the payment of all debts owing by the firm.

NOTICE!

Having bought the interest of Mr. I. B. Fonville, in the late firm of Fonville & Sauls, I beg to inform my friends and the public generally that I shall continue the business at the old stand, where I shall be glad to have you all call to see me.

NOTICE!

In retiring from the late firm of Fonville & Sauls I desire to return thanks to my friends who have so liberally patronized us, and I beseech for Mr. Sauls a continuance of the patronage given the old firm.

NOTWITHSTANDING THAT

THE DOG DAYS ARE UPON US,

YOU CAN FIND AT

SPIER'S FAMILY GROCERY!

West Walnut St., Goldsboro, N. C.

A Good Supply of Fine Groceries and Foreign Delicacies, Snuff, Tobacco, Cigars, Tin, Wood and Willow Ware, &c., which he is offering at very Low Prices.

FOR CASH!

Don't fail to call on him before purchasing elsewhere. July 1-17

Mrs. E. W. MOOR,

(24 Door Opera House.)

MILLINERY!

Shade Hats in Cantons, 25, 35 and 40 cents.

Black and Colored Straws, 25, 35 and 40 cents.

Trimmed Hats, in every style now worn, at similar low prices.

Ribbons, Flowers, Feathers,

In Endless Variety.

REAL OSTRICH PLUMES,

16 and 18 inches, 65 to 75 cents, great bargains.

Scrim and Madras Curtaining at 20 cents.

EMBROIDERIES AND WHITE GOODS

As Cheap as can be bought.

PROMPT ATTENTION TO ORDERS.

Send for Samples and give me a call.

MRS. E. W. MOORE.

Goldsboro, N. C., May 10, 1886-17

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.

Walmart Street, Goldsboro, N. C., Mar. 22, 1886-17

For Sale!

1 new 20 H. P. Talbot Engine, (adjustable cut off and improved.)

1 Hub Mortiser and Borer.

1 Moulding Machine.

1 Tenoner.

1 Turning Lathe.

Saws, Shaftings, Belts, and a lot of other machinery and patterns for wood work.

Apply to J. A. BONITZ, Goldsboro, N. C.

FOR SALE!

85 Acres of Soft Clay Land. Good for Cotton. 1 1/2 miles from Seven Springs. A bargain. Apply to O. K. UZZELL, Seven Springs, N. C.

FORT FISHER.

Far up the gleaming sandy beach, My hastening footsteps led. And the shells lay thick beneath my feet. Like mementoes of the dead. Before the sea deserted Fort.

All over this Fort the grass has grown, Until each rugged mound. That bathed the beach in storm. That bathed the beach in storm. Amid the thorns a wild-rose peeped. And the sun like a golden star. 'Twas like a lonely glittering star. Set in the crown of night.

I stood upon this noted Fort. And viewed the sea below. Then to my right the light-house rose. Toward the sun glow. I saw the sun sink calmly down. Beneath the crested waves. In fancy saw the battle fought. And wrecks of many fated ships.

At the water's crest a crimson glow Breaks forth against the sky. Then calmly comes the Queen of Night. While she glides to her place on high. As she comes from her ambient bed. Turn, with my thoughts away. And look upon the Old Cape Fear. So dear to those of the Grey.

I turn again, in fancy I see Neptune in company with Thetis. Mars in command of the ships of war. By Dolphins are drawn where the fleet is. They take the mad waves, dash them aside. To the Trident they calmly obey; They aloft the fleet in safety land. To action they lead without delay.

This entrance, I stand and gaze. Until I hear the distant sound. The army landing on the beach. And wrecks of many fated ships. I see the guns belch forth their fire. And earnest men fight face to face. Until each space contained a brave. With foes contending for his place.

Writing in charge, his clarion voice Gave his orders quite strong and loud. But he who rules the fates of war. Spread o'er our fondest hope a shroud. I thought of the heroes who lived. That sleep in death beneath the sand. And of the many aching hearts. Made desolate throughout the land.

The palm-tree bows to every breeze. The verdant sea-woods grow around. And wrecks of many fated ships. Lie scattered red over the ground. No pointed marble marks this spot. No headstone tells the tale; But solemn mounds, sad requiems too. Are even mass by the ocean's gale.

Oh sleep, sweetly sleep; within range of the river. With its soothing cadences, its ripple and flow. And the refrain from the foam-capped billows. The cry of the sea-birds as they fly to and fro. O'er thy shell-covered home the sun-beams are playing. And the prayers of loved ones rest over thy grave.

For imperishable deeds of glory and honor Are the only memorials now left to our brave. July, 1886. DAVID JOHN AARON.

LAGER BEER.

The enormous increase in the consumption of lager beer within the last ten or fifteen years may be considered as one of the marvels of trade. Scarcely more than ten years ago its use was almost exclusively confined to the German element and to those of central Europe who have so far excelled us.

The American was utterly unfamiliar with it; it was only to be found for sale in saloons kept by Germans, for Germans, and, if mentioned at all by the non-German section of the community was only to be spoken of in a disparaging way as something unworthy of serious consideration as a proper beverage for self-respecting American citizens.

For quite a number of years saloons kept by Irishmen and Americans considered it as implying a low class of trade. Whenever it was found among the stock of one of them, and even after it had begun to work its way into partial favor with their customers, many of them could only be forced to the compromise by keeping their supply in bottles. Gradually and steadily it has grown into general favor, until from being the tipple of one of the foreign elements of the community, only known to the general public to be disparaged or even despised, it has taken rank as the national beverage par excellence.

At the present day no bar-room or place of public entertainment, from the first-class hotel to the lowest dive, is without it. No gathering of pleasurable or social nature is properly catered to where it is omitted from the list of refreshments. No workingman's dinner is complete without the "pink," and no private collation is completely stocked that has not in its bins a supply of bottles or other convenient packages. No longer are the devoted subjects of Gambrinus Rex to be found exclusively among the fair-haired children of "Vaterland."

The American, with his faculty of knowing a good thing when he sees it, and the singular readiness with which he adapts himself to new customs or tastes that commends itself to him, long since enrolled himself as one of the loyal lieges of the jolly monarch. The Frenchman and the Italian, though they still cherish a love for the "vin ordinaire" or the "vino sante" of their respective motherlands, take kindly to lager, and regard it as the most convenient and healthful measure.

The Irishman, of all of our heterogeneous community, most cordially despised and openly denounced the foaming beverage of the monarch's followers, but are now counted among those whose loyalty, as attested by emulation of the example of Gambrinus in endeavoring to dispose of every measure of the imported beverage in the most convenient form within his reach, is never to be brought into question. Even the Englishman, though he still sticks, with the tenacity of his race, to his "glass o' hale," will occasionally put off his growling humor and do homage to the beery king. In fact, all nationalities, and all classes of society, from the tramp to the millionaire, from the man about town to the college professor, openly or secretly quaff their draughts of the amber liquid, with the comforting consciousness that they are indulging a weakness common to a very large majority of the inhabitants of this great American republic.

There are those who argue that a beer-drinking community is less given to intoxication, and that even the intoxication which ensues from over-indulgence in beer is less likely to be of a violent character than that which ensues from a similar indulgence in spirituous liquors. Statistics collected in England and France, and in local instances in the United States, have gone to prove that an increase in consumption in malt liquors, when accompanied by a decrease in the consumption of spirituous liquors, is usually attended by a marked decrease in the number of crimes of a violent character committed in communities, but whether this decrease of crime is due to the change of the form of drink or to a superior acquired intelligence that caused that change in the habits of the individuals statistics can not prove. It has been clearly proven by the researches of chemical analysis and those learned in the scientific treatment of the human body that the use of properly prepared malt liquors in the form of ales, porter, and beer is beneficial to the human system and conducive to man's comfort and solace; therefore any circumstances that lead to its increased use, and the exclusion of other beverages that by the history of centuries of misery, vice, and crime prove to be deleterious

to man's moral and physical condition, are worthy of encouragement. It is then with genuine pleasure that the notable increase in the use of light beers should be hailed by this community, and every facility should be given to those who are endeavoring to foster it.

To a casual observer it would seem almost unaccountable that while lager beer has within the time specified been pushing itself forward into public favor, and piling up enormous fortunes for the lucky brewers who took advantage of the change of public taste and catered to it at the proper moment, the consumption of ale has either decreased or remained at a standstill.

A careful inquiry into this fact has opened a wide field of important research, and has led the writer to the conclusion that a revolution in the ale trade has not only been accomplished almost unnoticed by the community, but that another of still greater importance and of far-reaching consequences is imminent and possible of success. The increase in the brewing of beer in the past ten or fifteen years is something enormous. In 1855 there was sold in the city of Brooklyn and New York 4,644,237 barrels of malt liquor. In the United States there was consumed 19,642,370 barrels of malt liquor, giving the two cities mentioned over 21 per cent of the entire amount consumed in the United States. In 1882 there were sold 16,616,364, showing an increase of 3,026,506 barrels, or 11 per cent in two years. For the last two years reliable statistics are easily reached.—Brooklyn Eagle.

He Brought the Bear.

You know that I went up in northern Michigan last fall on a hunting trip with three or four friends. Well, I can tell you a comical little incident which occurred to our old negro cook, Jim.

We had killed numerous bears, porcupine, partridges, and pheasants, and a few deer, but we had been grievously disappointed in getting no bears. We followed up every bear-track we could find, we set traps, and we employed an Indian hunter to aid us, but no bears were to be found, and the fellow became enraged and said: "Jim, you black devil, get out of the camp, and if after your bragging you don't bring a bear back with you before dark I'll give you a sound thrashing." "Sartinly I will," replied Jim, gravely. He obeyed, and falling to obtain the loan of a gun from any one of the party he started out, having no idea in the world as to where he was going. Having wandered away a mile or so from the camp he lay down under a tree and went to sleep. It was dusk when he awoke, and the first thing that met his frightened gaze was an immense black bear resting on his haunches about twenty-five yards away, and watching him with complacency. The bewildered and thoroughly alarmed negro jumped to his feet and started for the camp, and the bear followed. It was a race for life, and Jim's only chance was in his legs, for he had not the vestige of a weapon with him. After half a mile had been traversed the black bear saw that the bear was gaining on him rapidly. He threw off his cap, and, while the bear stopped to smell it, he gained a few yards. In this way the poor darkey continued throwing off his outer clothing, piece by piece, now and then, and profiting by the bear's momentary halt to examine and sniff it.

Finally, to Jim's great delight he saw the lights of the camp but a few rods away, and having nothing else he could throw off he redoubled his speed, but the brute gained rapidly and was but a few feet behind. A series of blood-curdling whoops brought the fellows from the tent, and as they reached the floor in came the big black bear at his heels. "Gammen," gasped he, "befo' de Lawd, 'I's brought back dat 'b'ar I promised you."—Washington Post.

How a Soldier Ran Away to Sea. One hundred and nine years ago, in the month of February, 1777, a young French guardsman ran away to sea. And a most singular running away it was. He did not wish to be a sailor, but he was so anxious to go that he bought a ship to run away in,—for he was a very wealthy young man; and though he was only nineteen, he held a commission as major-general in the armies of a land three thousand miles away—a land he had never seen and the language of which he could not speak. The King of France commanded him to remain at home; his friends and relatives tried to restrain him; and even the representatives, or agents, of the country in defense of which he was supposed to fight would not encourage his purpose. And when the young man, while dining at the house of the British Ambassador to France, openly avowed his sympathy with a downtrodden people, and his determination to help them gain their freedom, the Ambassador acted quickly. At his request, the rash young enthusiast was arrested by the French Government, and orders were given to seize his ship, which was awaiting him at Bordeaux. But ship and owner both slipped away, and, sailing from the port of Passajes in Spain, the runaway, with eleven chosen companions, was soon on the sea, bound for America, and beyond the reach of both friends and foes.

On April 25, 1777, he landed at the little port of Georgetown, at the mouth of the Great Pee Dee river in South Carolina; and from that day forward the career of Marie Jeanne, Marquis de La Fayette, has held a place in the history of America, and in the interest and affection of the American people.—Eugenia M. Hodge, in St. Nicholas.

A correspondent of a Boston paper asked for a selection of ten choice books and received the following reply: First on the list the Bible, then Shakespeare, Longfellow's poems, Tennyson's poems, "The Language and Poetry of Flowers," "Daring Deeds of the Blue and the Gray," the works of William Carleton, "Don Quixote," "The World of Ice," "The Dead Alive."

He Snob and She Snob, standing before a portrait bust, una voce—"How insignificant!" He Snob, looking into catalogue—"My dear, this bust is by Count Gletchen. You know he is a cousin of the Queen." Both again, una voce—"How beautifully done!"—Pall Mall Gazette.

Statistics show that in the whole of Europe the women have a majority of 4,79,000.

THE GENTLE BOOK AGENT.

Its Courteous Manners in Either the Male or Female Shape. The book agent is something that will live in history forever, even if the world should become so blessed as to be rid of it in fact. It has sent more people to an early grave, perhaps, than liquor, and its field of operation is broader. Liquor generally attacks only the male part, but the book agent, like that twin nuisance, the sewing-machine agent, goes to the homes of men, and here the wives become the victims of his annoyances. Of late years this scourge upon housewives has taken a worse form—that of female book agents. The lady of the house, so kind and sympathetic toward one of her own sex who is striving to get along in the wicked world by selling books, is the special prey of the female book agent. A case of the latter type which occurred downtown the other day affords a nice example of the general character of the book agent.

The first symptom of the case was the lady book agent, with a pleasant face and a manner that showed how awfully hard it was for such a lady to get down to that "business gab" which only book agents and their like know. She had a new and wonderful work, "Our Living World," just the thing for the lady's little boy. The lady didn't want it, and neither did the little boy, for it contained words and terms in Latin and Greek for all the animated details of creation, from mastodons down to animalculæ. But the gentle book agent stuck, and stuck, and stuck to that household, who could not bear tell her to leave, until she took some parts of the work, and then at the earnest request of the fair agent she allowed the latter to just put her name down in her little note-book. The angelic agent then left and just knew that the book would cause such delight in the family that the lady would be glad to buy the remaining parts.

Then came the second phase of the plague. The next day or two a "deliverer" came. He had the other parts of the book which "the lady of the house had ordered." The lady said that she had not ordered them and did not want them. He left only after making belaborous threats of "legal trouble," and then not until he saw some of the male members of the household approaching, and had time to say that "she would hear from the firm about her contracts."

In the next mail the lady was the alarmed recipient of the following by postal card: "We received an order signed by you for the work 'Our Living World.' You received and paid for some parts, ratifying your order thereby. We printed the books for you, paid a commission on your order; consequently cannot release you from your contract. It is only a trifle to you every two weeks, and I hope you will reconsider your decision and take the next parts when the deliverer calls again in preference to putting yourself and me to legal trouble and expense."

Most people would never pay any attention to the matter further, but the husband of the lady wrote the following reply: "When your deliverer calls again he did the last time. My wife paid for what she received and told your agent that she didn't want the remaining parts of the work, and you and your agent know this. I only wish you and your agent knew half as well what infernal misadventure you are. The frauds by which your agents get well-meaning persons to sign their names in a book, which they do to get relief from their impudent importunities, the cowardice which your deliverers display in threatening timid ladies with trouble if they do not comply with some alleged contract, and your attempt to do the same by bluffing and dunning on United States postal cards are equally mean practices, which no respectable man or woman in business or society can indulge in if they have any reputation to lose."

"In conclusion let me admonish you about the use of the United States postal card. You had better read up on the subject, or the subject I will hand your postal card over to the United States Commissioners, and you may have an opportunity to get additional light on the subject from Judge McKennon or Judge Butler. In the meantime, if your deliverer has any regard for his physical well-being let him stay away from my street."

It is hardly necessary to say that the deliverer has not called since.—Philadelphia North American.

Why Mr. Clem Came to Town To-Day. There was, yesterday, received from New Orleans a draft for \$15,000, the sum drawn by William Clem of Monroeville, in the last draw of the Louisiana lottery. Mr. Clem will be in the city to-day to receipt for his newly won money. He is a National Bank and prizes are invariably paid in full.—Fort Wayne, (Ind.) Journal, July 21.

Miscellaneous. LIME, PLASTER, CEMENT! 250 Barrels Fresh Rock Lime. 100 Barrels Plaster. 50 Barrels Cement. (Portland and Rosendale). 2000 Pounds Plastering Hair. 4000 LATHS. B. M. PRIVETT & CO. NOTICE. BATES & BEST desire to inform the public that they have added to their commodious "Tonsorial" Emporium another Chair to be presided over by the well known C. A. Ricks, who has been for several years the most prominent Barber in Raleigh. Thanking the public for past patronage, and hoping for a continuance of the same, we are, respectfully, BATES & BEST. aug19-tf

FOR RENT. The Store recently occupied by R. C. Holmes & Co. on Walnut street, one door East of the Post Office. The best stand in Goldsboro. Possession given the 15th of September. Apply to Dr. R. A. SMITH. aug16-tf

Attention Builders! 75,000 feet of Seasoned and Dressed Flooring and Ceiling for sale. Also one Brick Store, 28x60 feet, on Main street, for rent. Apply to SIMEON WOOTEN, La-Grange, N. C. aug0-wtf

SCHOOL BOOKS! For all kinds of School Books and School Supplies, Paper, Envelopes, Ink, Pens, Pencils, &c. Call on WHITAKER & COMPANY, 102-tf Under Opera House.

Miscellaneous.

ELYS CREAM BALM CATARRH 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. HAY-FEVER. A particle is applied into each nostril and is accessible. Price 50c. at Druggists; by mail registered, 80 cts. Circulars free. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Oswego, N. Y. oct28-wawly

Out of the Ashes!

Having completed my shop and furnished it with new machinery, I am now prepared to do all kinds of Machine Work, Such as overhauling Engines, repairing Gas, Mills, &c. I have the agency for Smith's Improved Cotton Gin, Condensers and Feeders, which I guarantee to be among the best made. Parties in need of Gins will do well to call at my shop and see if you need purchasing, as the price is low down.

If you need an Engine or Boiler I can make it to your interest to see me before placing your order. I make a specialty of Shafting, Boxes, Pulleys, Mill Gearing, Mill Irons, Mill Stones, Bolting Cloth, and everything pertaining to a Mill or Gin. I carry in stock—Pipe, Boiler Tubes, Brass Goods, such as Globe Valves, Check Valves, Gauge Cocks, Lubricators, Steam Gauges, Whistles, and a great many things too numerous to mention.

Very respectfully, O. R. BAND, Jr. Goldsboro, N. C., Aug. 12, '86-tf

CPPER -- WORKS -- FOUNDRY, MACHINE -- SHOPS, AND WOOD -- WORKERS! MANUFACTURERS OF Turpentine and Whiskey Stills, Brooks and Nance Cotton Presses. Agents for the Atlas Engine and Gullett Gin; also for the very best makers of Leather and Rubber Belting.

Full Stock of Mill Supplies on hand. Estimates cheerfully given when desired. BURR & BAILEY, 15 & 17 South Front street, Wilmington, N. C. SMITH & YELVERTON, Agts. aug12-tf GOLDSBORO, N. C.

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 Ginners and Farmer should have one. For prices and particulars call on or address HENRY LEE & CO., Wholesale Grocers. aug20-tf

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Dr. W. H. FINLAYSON, CHESTNUT STREET, Goldsboro, N. C. Keeps pure and Fresh Drugs and Brown's Iron Bitters. I will sell Patent Medicines ten per cent less than usual price. Call on me; I am always about my place of business, and will take pleasure in waiting on any one in need of anything in my line. Respectfully, dec10-tf Dr. W. H. FINLAYSON

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OUR SHOPS are fully equipped for doing all kinds of work. We are prepared to furnish SHAFTING, PULLEYS, HANGERS, GEARING, &c., on short notice. We carry a Large Stock of FITTINGS of all kinds--BELTING, PACKING, HOSE, and other MACHINERY SUPPLIES. Get Our Prices Before Buying Elsewhere! Orders Promptly Attended To. (July 16, 1886-w17)

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