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.]
I by all Druggists in large bottles at One ollar. augl9-wswlm

General Commission Merchants.

OFFER AT WHOLESALE OR RETAIL

Box Meats, Dry Goods, Mess Pork, Notions. Flour (all grades) Sugar, Coffee, Boots, Shoes, Crockery, S. C. Hams, Lard, Lamps, Meal, Corn, Glassware, Wood Ware, Bran, Oats, Baskets, Hay, Crackers, Red "C" and K Oil Cheese, Butter, Snuff, Tobacco, Molasses, Syrup, &c. Bagging, Arrow and Delta Ties. AT LOW FIGURES FOR THE CASH.

E. F. & CO. Goldsboro, N. C., sep6-tr

Now in Store

O Car Loads Prime Timothy Hay.

5 Tons Wheat Bran.

10 Tons Mixed Cow Feed.

25 Cases Soap.

40 Cases Ball Potash. 55 Cases Concentrated Lye.

obacco, Snuff, Starch, Cotton Bagging, &c. B. M. PRIVETT & CO.

NOTWITHSTANDING THAT

YOU CAN FIND AT

THE DOG DAYS ARE UPON US.

West Walnut St., Goldsboro, N. C.,

A Good Supply of Fine Groceries and

Foreign Delicacies, Snuff, Tobacco, Ci-

gars, 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.

Mrs. E. W. MOORE,

(2d Door Opera House.)

Shade Hats in Cantons, 20 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. 6 and 18 inches, 65 to 75 cents, great bargains.

Serim and Madrass 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-tf

SUMMER

DAA GIURA A2

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 For Sale!

new 20 H. P. Talbott Engine, (adjustable cut off and improved.) Hub Mortiser and Borer. Moulding Machine.

Tenoner. Turning Lathe. Saws, Shaftings, Belts, and a lot of oth; er machinery and patterns for wood work. J. A. BONITZ, Goldsboro, N. C.

For Sale or Rent! The two-story store-house occupied at present by B. B. Witherington, at Faison. Apply to july15-w2m

The Man With the Musket. Soldiers pass on from this rage of renown, This ant-hill, commotion and strife, Pass by where the marbles and bronzes loo

down
With their fast-frozen gestures of life,
On, out to the nameless who lie 'neath the gloom
Of the pitying cypress and pine;
Your man is the man of the sword and t

But the man of the musket is mine. knew him! by all that is noble. I knew This commonplace hero I name! 've camped with him, marched with him

fought with him, too, In the swirl of the flerce battle-flame! Laughed with him, cried with him, taken part
Of his canteen and blanket, and known
That the throb of this chivalrous prairie boy's

Was an answering stroke of my own. I knew him, I tell you! And, also, I knew When he fell on the battle-swept ridge, That the poor battered body that lay there in

Was only a plank in the bridge Over which some should pass to fame That shall shine while the high stars sha Your hero is known by an echoing name.

knew him! All through him the good and Ran together and equally free; But I judge as I trust Christ will judge the

brave lad. For death made him noble to me! In the cyclone of war, in the battle's eclipse Life shook out its lingering sands,
And he died with the names that he loved or
his lips,
His musket still grasped in his hands!

Up close to the flag my soldier went down, In the salient front of the line; You may take for your heroes the men renown, But the man of the musket is mine! -H. S. Taylor in the Century.

WHERE I'VE GONE A-BEG GING.

BY ROSE EYTINGE.

There are many forms of beggary,

And to go banging around a large, strange city for many weary hours in vain search of a resting place, even though you have abundant means of paying for it, is, I think, one of them. That was once my experience in Lon-

I arrived in that city one May morning having come from Southampton, where I had arrived at dawn that same day, after a long, perilous and tempest-

I was too weary to rest till I could feel that for the then present my wanderings were ended, therefore I had gone straight from the ship to the train, and on my arrival in London. I took a cab and went straight to the very comfortable hotel where I had many times before found rest and comfort after weary wanderings.

My demand for prompt repetition of those blessings was met by a blank look of hopeless despair and a portentous shake of the head.

"Why had I not telegraphed?"
How could I, unless I had entrusted my message to a passing sea gull?

"The house was full." "Full?" I should think so. I could see mattresses and blankets boiling over

in parlors and passages. "It was 'Derby Day,' didn't I know?"
No, I did not. The same sea gull that had failed to take charge of my telegram had also neglected to mention

that circumstance to me. But I knew it now. The people at the hotel did all they could. They gave me the addresses of houses. Once more I sought my cab, gave one of these addresses to "Cabby" and leaned back in comfortable anticipation of being able to "shake down" somewhere in about fifteen minutes. Vain hope. The same answer every-

"House full." "People up from the country." "It was Derby Day."
"If I had only written."

Ah! how I regretted the failure of that sea gull to drop a line in my favor. By this time the day had nearly gone. I had been in that cab six hours. I began to forget that I had ever known any

And by this time "Cabby" and I had resolved ourselves into a combination by's" favor when I suggested that the for the subduing of the wary lodging- something ot" should be tea.

house keeper. We had wandered many miles in various directions. I began to despair, had been eight hours in that cab. and said so. But "Cabby" pulled his "forelock" with a hand that looked like however, and so was content and most an underdone leg of mutton, and said thankful to my faithful "Cabby."

never be said as I let a real lady like you be put about." When, after a little more search, I at last found a resting place and when I settled with "Cabby" and shook heartily that leg-of-mutton hand I felt that I | were a question of temperature only.

was parting with a friend. state of Michigan, U. S. A. But it was in that vast land of forest and stream where I next went a-begging. Michigan has some of the grandest rivers, the most magnificent forests, the most beaumost magnificent forests and stream of the grandest magnificant forms and perhaps great importance.

One can hardly contemplate the climatic conditions of that remote period without inquiring how there could be set for said Term:

The article regions, but have left untouched other questions of equal and perhaps great importance.

One can hardly contemplate the climatic conditions of that remote period without inquiring how there could be set for said Term: tiful cities and some of the worst cooks other than a great difference of temperof any state in this great and glorious ature between the summers and winters No. 43. C. T. Willis vs A. Branch et als.

by every one of them. traveling in that state exclusively, visit- twelve-hour day of the tropics, fail to ing the smaller towns, for several weeks, | induce great specific differences in their and what between dyspepsia and voluntary starvation I was reduced to a very leaves of the starvation I was reduced to a very leaves. Is it possible that the leaves of the starvation I was reduced to a very leaves. Is it possible that the leaves of the starvation I was reduced to a very leaves of the starvation I was reduced to a

The gentlemen of my company had reached the hotel in advance of the record left by the plants and animals No. 89. J. W. Ballance, adm'r, vs E ladies and myself, and when we arrived which lived in those remote days. Some of their more obvious teachings are No. 91. H. M. Faucett vs Benj. Ward et als. No. 92. H. C. Sherrard vs adm'r, vs W. N. C.

bine and honeysuckle and sweet wild roses. But on the porch there sat, sweeter than all the other blossoms, two

They were at first moved more to laughter than to tears by my appeal. But finding that I was—or tried to be—quite serious, they looked more closely at us, and as we all made an effort to look hypers. They were at first moved more to added, "wait a moment; I guess there is no law against selling camphor." So he put a little camphor—a very little—into a bottle of spirits and all was right. Warsaw, N. C. look hungry, they were moved to say | - Chicago Advance.

they would call their mother.

She came, and she was a sweet, sensible, kind looking woman. I told her that a course of traveling and bad hotels had reduced us to these straits. She seemed greatly amused, but said 'If we would wait an hour she would gladly invite(?) us to dinner."

an hour? Yes, a week! Shall I ever forget that dinner? Fine, snow-white linen, smelling of lavender; glass that shone like ice and china that looked like sea shells; silver in which was reflected the sweet kind faces of our hostess and her two Rebelike daughters. A real beefsteak, actually juicy! Green peas that were a poem, and bread and butter that was a vision of bliss.

And when I tasted the coffee I knew what the gods had drunk when they were served with nectar. No need to say what I slipped under a plate, together with an order for a private box for that night's perform-

ance. And when I acted that night it was for the woman who sat in that box, and of whom I had begged my dinner. As I began this little excursion in a cab, perhaps I had better finish it in one. I like London cabs and I like London cab's cabmen. I think a more hardworked, ill-paid, patient class cannot

be found in any large city in the world. That they are, as a rule, honest is proved by the fact that every year property amounting in value to thousands of pounds, left in cabs, is restored to its owners through the honesty of the cabmen. They are skillful and careful drivers. They are kind and humane to their horses. They are apparently impervious to wet, either within or without. Who ever saw a London cabman under an umbrella? That they are kind and considerate to wayfaring wo-

men, I have a right to testify. One day in November, about three o'clock in the afternoon, I arrived in London at the Euston Square station, the terminus of the Great Northwestern railway, in the midst of a London fog.

The thick, yellow air, through which no eye could penetrate, was rent with cries from the drivers of various vehicles that seemed to be tied up in an inextricable mass. Occasionally a flash of light from the torch of a link-boy would illumine the air a few feet, only to disappear and leave the dim, greasy, vellow thickness more impenetrable

After a little delay and difficulty I obtained a cab and begged the cabman to make the best time he could in reaching the London Bridge station of the London, Brighton and Louth Coast railway, where I wanted to catch the four-fifteen train. Ordinarily the distance between the two stations could easily be covered in forty-five minutes.

We started. We crawled.

We stopped. Sometimes we seemed to be the center-knot of a large bow, with many streamers formed of omnibuses, trucks, hansoms, hand-carts and every imaginable sort of vehicle, the whole struggling mass surrounded by a yelling, gleaming cordon of sink-bogs.

Sometimes we stopped altogether, either because we were wedged in on either side by vehicles in the same plight as ourselves, or because my jehu had not the faintest idea where he was, or in what direction he was going. It was by this time seven o'clock. several respectable hotels and lodging | The cold was dreadful; not a sharp, clear, bracing cold, but a creeping, crawling, deadly damp cold, that made your flesh feel raw and your blood feel

> like ice water. From time to time "Cabby" had "pulled up" and come to the door to cheer and to be cheered by words of comfort. Once he came to say he thought I had better allow him to drive me to some hotel where I could stop that night and resume my journey next morning.

But I preferred to push on. And we pushed on.

Once again "Cabby" came to say he had found "a public ouse, and would I 'ave something 'ot?" I fear I sank several degrees in "Cab-

When at last we arrived at our destination it was eleven o'clock at night. I was in time to catch a late train,

an underdone leg of mutton, and said in a voice rendered husky by many London fogs and "goes" of gin, "Don't you never go to worrit yourself, ma'am. If the wust comes to the wust, you can like thankful to my faithful "Cabby."

And when I thanked him and told him how sorry I felt for him and his horse, he said, "Oh! don't you never think nothing about me, ma'am. It's like thankful to my faithful "Cabby."

And when I thanked him and told him how sorry I felt for him and his horse, he said, "Oh! don't you never think nothing about me, ma'am. It's like thankful to my faithful "Cabby."

And when I thanked him and told him how sorry I felt for him and his horse, he said, "Oh! don't you never think nothing about me, ma'am. It's like thankful to my faithful "Cabby."

And when I thanked him and told him how sorry I felt for him and his horse, he said, "Oh! don't you never the capture of \$150,000, and which amount he has received through the Bank of Ravens-wood, W. Va., from M. A. Dauphin, New Orl-cans, La.—Ravenswood (W. Va.) News, July 21. If the wust comes to the wust, you can think nothing about me, ma'am. It's go home along o' me, and my old 'om- the ill-convenience as you've been put an 'll put you up as nice as nice. It shan't to as wexes me."—N. Y. Graphic.

The Climate of Geological Times.

The peculiar climate of geological

of lands less than 8 deg. from the pole; And I had met and been conquered and how could circumstances—environments—so unlike as the four or five months of day of those regions, and the twelve-hour day of the tropics, fail to tary starvation I was reduced to a very low ebb. One day we arrived about noon at the little town of Farabout. A prettier, more picturesque or romantic little spot could not be imagined.

I took heart of grace!

"Surely!" I thought, "a spot so blessed by nature will not be altogether bereft of cooks." I had come to regard all places from the commissary point of low ebb. One day we arrived about days and nights in high latitudes were then as they are now? Must not the influences of the solar rays—the actinic force—have been distributed through the year with at least approximate uniformity in high as well as low latitudes? It is these questions, as well as those of latitudes were then as they are now? Must not the influences of the solar rays—the actinic force—have been distributed through the year with at least approximate uniformity in high as well as low latitudes? It is these questions, as well as those of latitudes were then as they are now? Must not the influences of the solar rays—the actinic force—have been distributed through the year with at least approximate uniformity in high as well as low latitudes? No. 85. W. & W. R. R. Co., vs Silas Lucas, Jr., et als.

No. 80. W. & W. R. R. Co., vs Silas Lucas, Jr., et als.

No. 81. Mariah Smith vs W. & W. R. R. Co. reft of cooks." I had come to regard all places from the commissary point of view.

I had come to regard as well as low latitudes?

It is these questions, as well as those of temperature, that I shall consider in No. 87. Mariah Smith vs W. & W. R. R. Co. No. 88. Nancy P. Flowers vs John C. Rhodes. No. 89. J. W. Ballance, adm'r, vs Bennett worst we had yet struck."

I turned despairingly from the threshold. I started for a walk, accompanied by a couple of ladies of my company as hungry as myself.

Megions where now regions where now where now we had yet struck."

No. 95.

R. R. Co.
No. 95.

No. 96.

Lemuel Reayes vs W. B. Bowden.
No. 97.

Lemuel Reayes vs Pinkney Winn.

For Friday. Sentember 24 old. I started for a walk, accompanied by a couple of ladies of my company as hungry as myself. I was quite determined to get a dinner if there was one to be got in the town.

About half a mile from the hotel, in a beautiful lane, shaded by grand old trees and bordered by a delicious little stream, we saw a large, comfortable frame house, over which climbed woodbine and honeysuckle and sweet wild.

I started for a walk, accompanied by a couple of ladies of my company as the Miocene, covered with magnificant magnificant forests of magnolias, oaks, cypresses, and a hundred other species. In more remote periods they abounded in plants and animals, whose fellows of identical species lived at the same time, or at least in the same geological period, near the equator.—Professor C. B. Warling, in Popular Science Monthly.

For Friday, September 24.

No. 100. Sophronia Casey vs J. W. Casev. No. 101. J. F. Southerland vs W. D. Rayner. No. 106. J. Marshall vs W. & W. R. R. Co.

Witnesses will not be allowed to charge until the day the case in which they are summoned is set for trial.

If a case shall not be reached the day it is set for trial it will retain its place among the case set and be tried.

Stopping a night in Iowa, I was impressed with one feature of their Prohibition law. I had a little spirit-lamp fair young girls.

I opened the gate and walked up to I had everything necessary except the those two girls and asked them to give me and my two starving companions a lcohol, and went into a drug-store to buy some. "No, sir," said the proprie-

GEMMING.

An enterprise in which the general public seems entirely left out in the cold is that of gemming, writes a correspondent of the Pall Mall Gazette. The most casual glance at the Ceylon court of the Indian and colonial exhibition can not fail to strike anyone with the immense value of stones yet unfound even in this one productive island. A good deal of business also is carried on in this court. sapphires and rubies being bought and ordered by many ladies attracted by lower prices than are usually asked by jewelers. Why a company has never been formed for the purchase and working of gemming land in Ceylon and India strikes me as strange. If a few ounces of gold were to be found in any new region the noise of it would be blown abroad, and the wildest hopes entertained-especially by some wellknown company promoters—of fortunes to be speedily unearthed. And yet the value of the gems other than diamonds sold yearly in this country alone must be considerable. From whom do the jewelers procure these gems? We presume they have agents in the different countries who barter direct with the native dealers, or else supplied by "middle-men" in the form of gem merchants. The native dealers again-we can answer for those in Colombo and Gallenever own any pit or plot themselves, but deal through agents, whose time is spent purchasing stones from villagers in the gem-producing districts. Every intermediate profit made is immense. In the districts of Saffragam and Ratnapura the wretched Cingalese, who own small pieces of land beside the streams, where they work like slaves, often up to their waists in water, derive but a precarious income from their placing your order. really valuable labors. The traveling I make a specialty of Shafting, Boxes. moormen who command a little ready Pulleys, Mill Gearing, Mill Irons, Mill money frequently purchase sapphires, Stones, Bolting Cloth, and everything perrubies, and cats'-eyes upon which a taining to a Mill or Gin. localities, and a systematic plan of too numerous to mention. jewel digging be entered on under European supervision. Many of the best rubies never reach this country, Goldsboro, N.C., Aug. 12,'86.-tf but are bartered to native chiefs in a clumsily cut state, often to be buried, lost, or hoarded away by some dying miser. Many a fine stone, worth some hundreds in London as a brilliant, has been cut into thin plates resembling glass, changing its value to almost nil. No European mineralogist has de-

voted himself to finding out from where these stones spring which are washed down the streams and deposited in layers of gravel under the river bed. We can not help indulging in fascinating dreams of some huge matrix of jewels high up among the mountains, whose splendor one charge of dynamite might expose. All the gem pits are in low ground. The gems become more and more triturated during their descent down stream, until they are termed "tusi," or dust. This ruby dust can only be used for cutting and polishing. The fact that the supply of these gems is not yearly decreasing points most plainly to the conclusion that somewhere a matrix exists. Leavhowever, these Utopian ideas alone, the ordinary process of gemming in the low ground is one which should commend itself from its prospect of really handsome profits. If all these dealers, agents, and merchants, both native and European, can manage to make a living from the enterprise in addition to the heavy profits made by London jewelers on colored stones, then it would seem rational to suppose that shareholders of a well-managed com-

pany might find they had not embarked in an unremunerative venture. I expect at no distant date to find the chief gem enterprises worked by Enlish companies in the East Indies, just as has been effected with the gold mines, but with perhaps more profitable results. A geologist who can discover the real matrix of the ruby and the sapphire will no longer need to write pamphlets or read lectures in order to gain an income, but will soon be heard

of in financial circles as the "jewel king." All About Captain J. W. Williamson's Luck in drawing \$15,000 in The Louisiana State Lottery. He is a prosperous farmer of Willow Grove, this county, and before the June draw-ing something seemed to tell him that he should invest then, which he did by a couple

Calendar. Court

SEPTEMBER TERM, 1886. There will be a Superior Court begun Scientists have sought the cause of the and held for the county of Wayne at the It is quite a jump from London to the remarkable warmth in arctic regions, Court House in Goldsboro on the 2nd

For Monday, September 20.

No. 48. Lauchelmer Bros, vs G. O Konskey. No. 50. Anderson Atkinson vs Annie Atkin-

For Tuesday, September 21.

among the cases set and be tried when reached. A. T. GRADY, C. S. C. August 24, 1886.-aug30-td PENDER HOTEL,

Burgaw, Pender County.

On line of Wilmington & Weldon R. R., 221 miles from Wilmington. Table well supplied with the best the market affords. Rates of Board very reasonable.

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Miscellaneous.

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To My Patrons and the Public Generally.

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Machine Work.

Such as overhauling Engines, repairing Gins, 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 it before 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

profit of 1,000 per cent is deemed to be erring on the side of moderation. Brass Goods, such as Globe Valves, Check Ready money could purchase tracts of | Valves, Gauge Cocks, Lubricators, Steam gemming land in the most favorable Gauges, Whistles, and a great many things

> Very respectfully, O. R. RAND, Jr.



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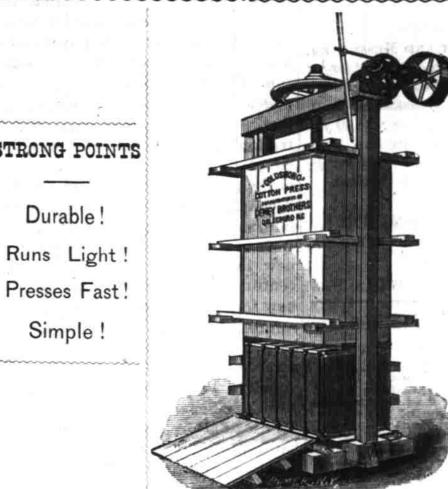
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Goldsboro, N. C.,

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less than usual price.
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place of business, and will take pleasure in waiting on any one in need of any-thing in my line. Respectfully, dec10-tf Dr. W. H. FINLAYSON

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[July 16, 1886-wtf]

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3 Bills of Cost,

6 Search Warrants, 5 Bastardy Warrants, 5 Bastardy Bonds,

6 Recognizance,

6 Commitments,

5 Warrants Failing to Work Roads,

5 Warrants Insolvent Tax,

6 Claim and Delivery Affidavits,

3 Overseer's Appointment,

6 Claim and Delivery Undertakings, 3 Returns Notice of Appeal, 3 Proceedings to Recover, 3 Attachments,

3 Laborers' and Mechanics' Lien, 1 Supervisors' Report, 5 Marriage Certificates, 2 Applications Year's Support. The Portfolio is substantially made, will keep the Blanks clean and always ready

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