

Miscellaneous. Attend to it Now. Many suffering people drag themselves about with falling strength, feeling that they are steadily sinking into the grave...

Edgerton, Finlayson & Co. General Commission Merchants. OFFER AT WHOLESALE OR RETAIL! Box Meats, Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes, Crockery, Lamps, Glassware, Wood Ware, Baskets, Cheese, Butter, Red "C" and K Oil, Snuff, Tobacco, Molasses, Syrup, &c. Bagging, Arrow and Delta Ties.

Now in Store! 2 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. B. M. PRIVETT & CO. Goldsboro, N. C., sep-21

IN STORE! TO ARRIVE. One Car Load Oyster Shell Lime. 25,000 LBS. MEAT, 500 BUSHELS CORN, 300 BBL. FLOUR, 25 " MOLASSES, 10 " KEROSENE OIL, 25 CASES BREAD PREPARATION, 50 " LYE AND POTASH, 75 BOXES SOAP, 50 CASES OYSTERS, 25 SACKS COFFEE. The Car Load Hayden Flour, cheap. Tobacco cheaper than anybody else in town. At M. L. LEE & CO'S. Goldsboro, N. C., March 18.—tf

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 prices before buying and I know I will sell to you. Respectfully, R. E. PIPKIN. Goldsboro, N. C., Mar. 22, 1886.—tf

Gregory Hotel Barbershop STILL IN OPERATION. Shaving and Hair-Cutting quickly and performed by the well-known non-artists, James Bates and William Gregory in their parlor in the Gregory House.

THE NOTIONAL NIGHTINGALE. King Hubert, he went to the forest in state. In glitter and gold, on a sun-shiny day. And commanded his train in the shadow to follow a herald proclaimed in the following way: "His Imperial Majesty, Hubert the Second. Since the nightingale's voice is quite musical I am graciously pleased—as the day seems too long—to command that the nightingale sing him a song!"

A PAPER RAILROAD TIE. Durable, Light, and Elastic—Hopes of its Inventor. "That is a railroad tie." It was of the regular size and polished as smoothly as a piece of Italian marble. The grain was so fine and the whole appearance so artistic that it might easily have been taken for a chip from a pillar of a Grecian temple instead of such a practical thing as a railroad tie.

CONSEQUENTLY IT CAN NOT ROT. "Though apparently as hard as iron, an ordinary spike can be driven into it without difficulty, and when the spike is in position the material is of such a nature that it closes around the iron and holds it so firmly that it can never be shaken loose. There is also a certain amount of spring in the tie, and when there is a load on it it operates as a sort of cushion and takes away a certain amount of jar from running cars. Under certain conditions, by slightly altering the combination of materials, the paper can be made so hard that it will turn the edge of the hardest tool without being more than scratched. The ordinary wooden tie will last about five years under the most favorable conditions, while the paper tie will stand any kind of weather for at least thirty years.

A MUCH LESS COST. "The number of wooden ties used every year to construct new and repair old roads is enormous. It is a large element in the disappearance of forests in this country. It is my belief from what I know of paper that it is destined to take the place of wood in many things, and this will give protection to our forests. Legislation can never protect the forests as long as there is such a large demand for wood. "The strength and durability of paper is well shown in car wheels made of this material. It makes an iron wheel sick to contemplate a light paper wheel running for years after it has been thrown away as useless. Paper will not only take the place of wood, but also of a good many metals and stoneware. A portable paper bath is one of the latest inventions, and pots, plates, knives, forks, stoves, and engines made of paper have a large and increasing market. A large part of the beautiful bronzes and statues seen in public places and offered for sale in stores devoted to the sale of ancient and modern bronzes are made of a composition the principal element of which is paper or fiber. A man to-day can wear paper shoes and clothes, eat from paper dishes with paper knives and forks, served upon a paper table, sit on a paper chair, sleep in a paper bed, in a room carpeted with paper, wash in a paper tub or bowl, live in a paper house, ride in a paper car or carriage, sail in a paper boat, build up a fortune on paper; and yet the industry is only in its infancy. Are any railroads using my tie? No. They all admit its usefulness, and are willing to try it with a big 'if.' This means that I have to satisfy the clique which is a part of every railroad in this country in the purchasing department, and the only way that this can be done is to present them with four inventions or a controlling interest. I am fighting against this and will try to beat them, so that I can get some benefit out of my labors."—New York Tribune.

A German savant who had long been suffering from the everlasting piano-forte playing next door, has devised the following method of putting a stop to it at pleasure. An electric battery was connected with a powerful electro-magnet. Whenever a current of electricity was turned on its effect could easily be felt through the wall by the horizontal steel strings in the piano, which was instantly put out of tune. Whenever the electric current was stopped, which occurred as often as the victim of the piano plague went out, the mystical influence stopped and Miss Else, the offending pianist, could play. Poor "Clara Belle," like "Hugh Conway," continues work after death. Neither of them does as well as when with the minority.—Chicago Tribune.

ROMANCE OF A BOUQUET. A Curious Contest to Decide the Possession of a Lady. The Paris correspondent of the San Francisco Chronicle tells this romantic story: The boulevard flower dealers are some of them rather good-looking, and they certainly have wonderful taste for arranging flowers. There is one of them, Mme. Lion, whose reputation is European ever since an incident with which she happened to be connected got into the papers.

One of the secretaries of the French Embassy at St. Petersburg fell in love with one of the ladies of honor to the Empress. Unluckily for the young diplomat, she was already engaged to be married to a very wealthy and titled Muscovite, but she could not help showing her preference for the Russian Frenchman. Thereupon the nobleman made such a scene that the lady went to the Empress for protection. "Try and induce Her Majesty to accord your hand to whichever of us two shall produce the most beautiful bouquet," said the secretary to her, and she promised she would do so. The Empress loved her very much indeed, and readily yielded to an arrangement which promised to be pleasant in any event. She sent for the young lady's father, who laughingly consented to all that was going on. Then the Russian gentleman was communicated with, and when he was informed that mademoiselle's hand was for him that gave her the most magnificent bouquet that had ever been given, the Empress herself to be the judge, he believed he would become her husband and none other. But, confident in his great fortune and his own good taste, this Russian let the days pass, supposing all the time that his money could buy what he wanted at the last moment.

Clara Morris' Career. Twenty-four years ago, on the ground where the Cleveland theater—the newest of the local houses—now stands, there was a small and modest cottage, covering the heads of the humble Widow Morrison and her 13-year-old daughter Clara, writes a Cleveland correspondent of the Boston Globe. That daughter has shortened her name and become famous as Clara Morris. The widow had a daughter named Blanche Bradshaw, a ballet girl in John Ellsler's Academy of Music company. Through the boarder's good offices Clara Morrison was engaged as a fairy for the spectacle, "The Seven Sisters," in the face of her mother's opposition. Her salary was \$1.50 a week. As a supple she worked for three years. Then a like gave her a speaking part. Clara Morris soon advanced to the position of leading juvenile lady in the company. John Ellsler saw the genius that was in the young actress, and through his efforts she was engaged as leading lady at Wood's theater, Cincinnati.

Why Four Men Are Happy in S. Boston. B. Frank Burpee was reported to have had a snug prize in the Louisiana State Lottery, No. 8 Granite st., S. Boston, John Dugan, with the Boston & Albany Railroad, and another brother, previous to the August 10th drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, each drew a ticket for \$100,000. I can only say that the ring was taken off for a time. When he was laid in his coffin Col. Fred Grant put it on again, and he was buried with a lock of his wife's hair in his breast pocket. President Arthur revered the memory of Mrs. Arthur. Her picture was hung in his chamber at the White House, and was by his orders decorated with a wreath of roses every morning. He sat in the pew she used to occupy at St. John's Church while in Washington, and he gave a memorial window to the church in her honor.—Frank G. Carpenter, in Lippincott.

Prince Alexander of Bulgaria has received a sharp snub from the German Government. He was so exasperated by his recent success that he instituted an order of knighthood, and the insignia were freely distributed about Germany, principally among tradesmen and innkeepers. These worthy persons have now been seriously disappointed in consequence of the authorities having refused them leave to wear the insignia, and it has been officially announced that, as Prince Alexander is not a sovereign Prince, he has no right whatever to confer any such decoration. By a very careful test it has been found that the strength of a Bushman's forearm compares with that of an Englishman of the same weight as fifty-five to eighty-five.

Seventy bushels of corn to the acre and three crops a year is the average farm report in Mexico.

Mark Twain as a Reporter. Mr. Steve Gillis, printer and journalist, was the friend and room-mate of Mark Twain in the old days when the latter was a reporter on the Call of this city. They had likewise suffered and triumphed together in the sage brush, the dusty green foliage of which they frequently succeeded in turning to a bright red. Mark was, and is, a very nervous man. Small annoyances robbed the nerves, and it gave him malignant pleasure to experiment upon those of Mr. Clemens.

"Hello, Sam; what in God's name have you been doing?" asked Gillis another night, starting out of real sleep this time, and sitting up in bed. And no wonder he was startled. Mark, undressed, had just entered the room. In his hand he held a Japanese sword, as sharp as a razor, a prized gift from Bayard Taylor. This weapon was dripping with blood. The clock struck midnight. "Blank him, he'll never crow again," exulted the assassin, but even as he crawled into bed the offending rooster sent forth a cock-a-doodle-do that caused Mark to give a howl of foiled vengeance and bury his head under the blankets. In the morning it was discovered that his one furious stroke in the chicken-house had bereft eight hens of their heads, but the rooster had escaped. He owed his life to the fortunate circumstance that he slept—or, rather, crowded—at the end of the perch farthest from the door of the coop.

"Steve! Steve, I say! Curse you, wake up," came in a hoarse and furious whisper at 2 a. m. Mr. Gillis awoke and beheld Mr. Clemens, clad only in his shirt, standing by the open window. The night was cold, and Mr. Clemens was shivering violently. In his shaking hand was a revolver. "Steve," he pleaded, "you're warm and your nerve is good. For God's sake, get up and shoot this cat for me. I've been out in the yard for an hour, trying to get a bead on the brute, and now that he's on the fence I can't hit him—oh, I know that I can't kill him, blank him! Get up, Steve, do."

What? You won't get up? Then, by the Creator that made me, Steve Gillis, I'll shoot you. I'm shaky, but I can do that, if I can't hit the cat!" And Mr. Gillis arose and slung the cat in his arms. Mark Twain went out and brought in a bottle and sat up till sunrise to celebrate the execution.—San Francisco Post.

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WE STILL CONTINUE The manufacture of the Best Bread, Crackers and Cakes to be found in the State. We are now making a delicious Lemon Cracker which will please the palate of the fanciest epicure. As heretofore we keep a full line of Choice Confectioneries, &c. Our Coffees, parched and ground by ourselves weekly, are the finest flavored in the market. Any kind of Cakes made to order and Iced in Plain or Elaborate style. COGDELL & BARNES. Goldsboro, N. C., Sep. 6, 1886.—tf

Flour, Sugar, Coffee. 250 BARRELS FLOUR. (All Grades.) 30 BARRELS REFINED SUGAR. (All Grades.) 25 SACKS COFFEE. (Rio and LaGuayra.) 15 BARRELS MOLASSES. 250 SACKS SALT. (Liverpool and Fine.) B. M. PRIVETT & CO. GIVEN AWAY! Call and get Branson's North Carolina Almanac for 1886, without cost, at WHITTAKER'S BOOKSTORE.

Miscellaneous. ELY'S CREAM BALM. CATAARRH. Gives Relief at once and Cures. COLD IN HEAD, CATAARRH, HAY FEVER. Not a Liquid, Snuff or Powder. Free from injurious Drugs and Offensive Odors. A particle is applied into each nostril and is absorbable. Price 50c. at Druggists; by mail registered, 80 cts. Circulars free. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y. oct26-wewly

Out of the Ashes! To My Patrons and the Public Generally. 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 Gias, 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 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 Ganges, Whistles, and a great many things too numerous to mention. Very respectfully, O. B. RAND, Jr. Goldsboro, N. C., Aug. 12, '86.—tf

FOR SALE! 8 1/2 acres of good farming land, mostly cleared, 3 miles from Goldsboro. Has a comfortable, small house and out houses; good water. Land well adapted to trucking business. Terms easy. Apply to D. W. SMITH. Goldsboro, N. C., Aug. 23-1m

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F. R. & W. R. & B. THESE LETTERS STAND FOR— FURNITURE!

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Remember the Place—West Centre Street, one door North of B. M. Privett & Co. ROYALL & BORDEN, July 26— West Centre Street, GOLDSBORO, N. C. PIANO AND ORGAN CLEARING OUT SALE

Your Chance To Secure A Good Instrument At A Bargain! Come up, Buyers, Here's your chance. 100 Pianos! 100 Organs! to be closed out regardless of value. A Genuine Clearance Sale to reduce stock. These instruments are over and above our regular stock; must get our money out of them.

Some are new, not used a day; some have been used a few months; some used six months or a year; some used from two to five years. Some are good Second-Hand Instruments taken in exchange and thoroughly repaired, renovated, repolished and made as good as new. In the 200 there are Square Pianos, Upright Pianos, Grand Pianos, Church Organs, and Parlor Organs, from over twenty different Makers, including Chickering, Knabe, Mason & Hamlin, Hallett & Davis, Mathushek, Vose, Burdett, Arion, Gabler, Peloubet, Shoninger, Estey, and Bent. Descriptive Lists are printed, and a purchase can be made by correspondence as well as by person. Instruments are represented precisely as they are, and if purchasers are not suited we refund their money. Terms Easy—Pianos \$10 per month; Organs \$5 per month. Great inducements to Spot Cash Buyers. Write and we will offer bargains that will open your eyes. Over Twenty of these Instruments were sold during Centennial week, but there are 200 left, which must go in the next 60 days. From three to five are sold daily. Write quick, if you want to secure one. This advertisement (in 50 good papers) will clear out the lot. Write for Piano and Organ Clearing Out Sale Circulars, and mention this advertisement. Write at once. Address: LUDDEN & BATES SOUTHERN MUSIC HOUSE, SAVANNAH, GA. July 15, 1886.—tf

Subscribers to the Messenger! Extraordinary Offer. A BEAUTIFUL ENGRAVING REPRESENTING 20 TWENTY 20 PORTRAITS 20 OF THE MOST FAMOUS

Confederate Commanders. THE ENGRAVING IS

Magnificently Executed and Tastefully Wrought in 6 Colors. The portraits of the commanders are clear and striking, accurate and life-like. They were produced by eminent artists from photographs furnished by the surviving heroes, and by the relatives and friends of those deceased. The engraving is superb in the display of art, clear and vivid in outline, and the grouping of the portraits at once convince the mind that the artist possessed an originality of conception never before equalled.

The Historic Gray Uniform, the Gold Buttons, Stars and Braid on Collar, (denoting rank), stand out in bold relief from the beautiful background, each portrait is made in imitation of a large Imperial Cabinet Photograph (4 x 6 inches), distinct in every respect from the portraits surrounding it, yet so superior in conception, execution and harmony of colors that it defies criticism. The Commanders represented on the engraving are: Robert E. Lee, T. J. (Stonewall) Jackson, G. T. Beauregard, Fitzhugh Lee, Joseph E. Johnston, A. S. Johnston, Stirling Price, J. A. Early, J. B. Hood, R. S. Ewell, James Longstreet, Wade Hampton, W. J. Hardie, A. P. Hill, J. E. B. Stuart, Braxton Bragg, E. Kirby Smith, J. C. Breckinridge, Leonidas Polk and Admiral Raphael Semmes.

Only a few of these great heroes are now living, and all of them were great, as Commanders of the Armies of the Confederacy, and they thus became endeared to the hearts of the people of the South. Every Confederate Veteran served under one or more of these Gallant Leaders, and they and every true Southern Patriot should possess one of these elegant souvenirs. The engraving is appropriate for the parlor, library, hall or office, and will compare favorably with the finest paintings. The Portraits are Printed on one sheet of Heavy Plate Paper, beautifully tinted (ready for framing), size, 22 x 29 inches, and will be sent to any address on receipt of Price, \$2.00.

READ THE FOLLOWING TESTIMONIALS: The portraits represented on your engraving, are regarded as the best, of the Confederate Generals, which have been issued. Very respectfully, WADE HAMPTON. * * * The portraits are good, and very much better than any I have yet seen thus grouped.—CUSTIS LEE. * * * The likenesses are good.—G. T. BEAUREGARD. * * * The portraits of the Confederate Leaders represented on your engraving are good.—JAMES LONGSTREET. * * * The likenesses are excellent.—FITZHUGH LEE.

Having secured the exclusive control of the above beautiful engraving for the Southern States, by purchasing the whole edition, we have decided to present a copy to each of our subscribers, until the edition is exhausted, in the following order:—First, we will send out one copy to every subscriber now on our books whose account is paid up in full to January 1st, 1887, or beyond that date. We owe this to our subscribers who have by prompt payments and liberal support in the past, made possible the great success of the MESSENGER. Second, we will send out one copy of the Engraving to each of our present subscribers who will between now and Dec. 1, 1886, settle their subscription accounts to at least January 1, 1887. We will inform any of our friends whose account with the MESSENGER is behind, just how much is due up to next January. Third, to all new subscribers who will send us in two DOLLARS for one year's subscription to the MESSENGER, in advance, we will present a copy of the engraving free. We will not guarantee any pictures beyond Dec. 1, 1886. Address,

The Messenger Publishing House, Goldsboro, N. C.