

Miscellaneous. INFORMATION. MANY PERSONS suffer from... VOLINA CORDIAL. Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Pains in the Limbs, Back and Sides, East Blood, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Constipation & Kidney Trouble.

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

ATTENTION Merchants and Farmers IN NEED OF SUPPLIES! 25,000 LBS. MEAT, 250 BHLS. FLOUR, 300 ROLLS BAGGING, 750 BUNDLES TIES, 25 BOXES CHEESE, 25 CASES BREAD, 50 CASES LYE AND POTASH, 25 BARREL SUGAR, 10 BARRELS MOLASSES, TOBACCO, SOAP, SNUFF, ETC.

M. L. LEE & CO. Goldsboro, N. C., Sept. 27.—If NOTWITHSTANDING THAT THE DOG DAYS ARE UPON US, YOU CAN FIND AT OPTER'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!

AT PIPKIN'S 200 BARRELS OF FLOUR, 15 BARRELS OF SUGAR, 35 BAGS OF COFFEE, 50 CASES OF POTASH & LYE, 200 SACKS OF SALT, 50 GROSS OF MATCHES, 25 BARRELS OF PORK, 100 BOXES OF TOBACCO, 100 BOXES CRACKERS & CAKES, 25 CASES OF PEACHES, 50 CASES OF OYSTERS, 1000 POUNDS OF CANDY, 50 BOXES OF CREAM CHEESE. All the above goods are for sale and must be sold. Come and get prices if you want to save money. R. E. PIPKIN, WALNUT STREET, GOLDSBORO, N. C. Auctioneering!

CHRISTMAS. Hang up the vine and the holly, Sing the evergreen the songs, That joy coming in with the Christmas, May go from the place ne'ermore. Gather love gifts for the children, Guard well the mystical way, That the Christ child comes at the midnight, To bless with bright favors the day. Bring in good cheer and be merry, Dance and sing out glad songs; The fruits of Bethlehem desert, Looked down on a Christ happy throng. Come ye in hovel and Christ, Guests to bring in to the feast; Angels shall unawares greet ye In those the world counteth as least. Sound the sweet Christ loving anthem— Echoes will bear it on high— To the angels made joyous forever By Christmas of love in the sky. How down and worship the spirit, At the feast, the candle flame, Lo! He cometh in scarlet and purple To gather a world's offering.—M. L. BARON.

A DREARY EXISTENCE.

THE LONESOME LIFE LED BY SOME OF THE NORWEGIAN WOMEN.

Tending the Cattle High Up in the Mountain Pastures—A Pathetic Sight—Prevalence of Insanity—Evil Results of Intermarriage. The saeters are a great feature in Norwegian life, and in May or early June the cattle are driven from the pastures in the lower valleys and about the home farm to the pastures high up in the mountains, where they are kept until September. One or two girls, the daughters of the house, go with them, and remain alone in the saeters, tending the cattle and making butter and cheese during the endless summer days. The girls at the saeters lead lonely lives in the isolated spots that they go to, with only fortnightly visits at the most from their relatives or lovers, who take provisions and look to the progress of the butter and cheese making.

THE WOMEN IN THE SAETER. By the aid of a phrase book we conversed with the women in the saeter, and paid them compliments when they showed us the jars of milk and the rolls of butter in the dairy room. They showed us their living room where they slept, with a huge chimney in the corner with a cavernous fireplace, in which they cooked their food, and last they conducted us to a little niche of a room, cleaner and neater than the dairy room, if possible, and set on the white pine table pitchers of such milk as we had had from the saeter, and in a frank glass after glass of it, pressed some small coins in their hands, and had our arms nearly shaken off in return, and then, urging them to come to America, we descended the hill and away. We could see them looking after us as long as the little procession was in sight, and the thought of the lonely life of those women made the group in the doorway fairly pathetic to us. By the end of this month life in the high saeters becomes even more dreary. A touch of frost comes to the air, the nights begin to grow dark, and then the bears, if there are any in the neighboring mountains, are apt to come prowling about the saeters at night.

Insanity, which in Norway affects an amazing proportion of the inhabitants, is said to be often due to the solitary, isolated lives that the women in the saeters lead in summer, with so few recreations or lighter amusements to relieve the strain of melancholy that comes with the alternation of the long summer daylight with the dark winters, and the depression that the constant presence of this stupendous mountain scenery brings. The intermarriage of generations in these small communities and thinly populated regions has added to the evil as well. In southern Norway, where the people are of a lighter and gayer temperament, with more festivals and amusements, their bright costumes, softer scenery about them, and living more in villages and congregated farmhouses, the percentage of insanity is much less than in those northern fjords and valleys.—Norway Letter.

How Grant Learned Strategy. Once while talking with Gen. Grant, I asked him how he got his strategic knowledge. "I got it on the farm when I was a boy," said the general. "I learned it when I was driving oxen, feeding calves and breaking horses. One day when I was on the old farm in Ohio, my father taught me a valuable lesson in strategy."

"How?" I asked. "Well, father took me in the stable one day where a few of cattle stood in their unclean stalls. "Said he, 'Ulysses, the stable window is pretty high for a boy, but do you think you can take this shovel and clean out the stable?' "I don't know, father, says I; I never have done it."

"Well, my boy, if you will do it this morning I will give you this bright silver dollar," said my father, patting me on the head, while he held the silver dollar before my eyes. "Good," says I; "I'll try," and then I went to work. I tugged and pulled and lifted and pushed and finally it was done, and father gave me the bright silver dollar, saying: "That's right, Ulysses, you did it splendidly, and now I find you can do it so nicely I shall have you do it every morning all winter."—Eli Perkins in Washington Post.

Wanted His Picture Taken. A Bridgeport paper says that a detective of that city recently received the following letter: "Will you oblige me by going to some picture gallery and set for my pictures. I will pay you. My children and relations are bothering me to have one took as I am growing old, and as I am a busy getting in crops I can't spare time to come down. I hear you have daggers so you can do as well as me. Have on red side whiskers and good clothes. Make the picture good looking and when you get the picture good looking I am a new set of false ones. I am 48 years old and a widower."—New York Sun.

What Was the Matter With the Road? "You've come home late," said Mrs. Brown on her husband's return from a club banquet. "You must be tired. The club is quite a distance away and the length of the road must have used you up."

"Dear," he replied with hiccup, "it's very evident you don't know noshin' 'bout club parties. Ze road wasn't too long, but it wuz mighty narrow."—Grip.

Over One Hundred Years. Mrs. Eleanor Moore died in Georgetown, Me., a few days ago, having lived five days more than 100 years. On her birthday, Oct. 4, she said to her son: "To-day I'm 100 years old. Can it be possible? It seems like a dream." The day before her death she read several passages of Scripture, and her last words, an hour before she died, were: "God bless you all. Good-by, darlings. I'm going home." Three children, fifteen grandchildren, twenty-eight great-grandchildren and one great-great-grandchild survive her. New York Sun.

A NEEDLEWOMAN TELLS OF THE HARD TIMES AMONG THOSE OF HER CLASS.

Poor Prices Paid and Great Competition for a Little Money—A Few Rather Startling Facts—Fancy Work and the Profits—'Lady' Competition. "There is a great deal of suffering among workingwomen this season," said one of them to a reporter. "Women are looking for work to do in their houses and children. The men are idle, or only working half time, and the women have to try and scrape together something. Then the ladies come in and take a lot of work away from us."

"The ladies?" "Yes. They need pin money, as they call it, and they find that as good a way to get it as another. Fine feathers tell in the workshops or elsewhere. They get the best work and are paid the highest prices. You watch as you go down Broadway or Fifth avenue, and you'll see young ladies carrying small, neatly done up parcels in their hands, which they hold as delicately as they would a bunch of flowers. Well, those parcels are beads, net, wire and silk—materials for fancy things that they are taking home to work on."

The Old Lady's Sure Sign. A nice old lady has a certain test which she applies to all young men who "pay attention" to any of her granddaughters. After a certain time she offers him some of her homemade cake. If he eats it with avidity she nutely gives consent; if not, she instantly begins to oppose the match—not, as some might suppose, from wounded vanity, but because she has a theory that men who like cake never drink to excess or live dissipated lives of any sort. "Give me," she says, "the man that loves gingerbread; it's a sure sign he isn't fond of whisky."—Hudson Republic.

How They Manage It. "I asked a young lady who works sometimes at the same table with me how it was that her family turned out so much work, while she entertained so many company. 'Well, you see,' she said, 'there are three of us, Lucy, ma and me. I entertain while ma and Lucy work upstairs. If any one asks for either of them I say Lucy has a headache and ma is attending to the house. When some one comes that Lucy can't have the headache and she comes into the parlor.'"

"There is another young lady who says she is a granddaughter of Lord Byron and connected with half a dozen noble families in England. She only works for postage, but I hope I shall never have to take my fan as hard as she does. She has a second hand fan she was blue in the face from the color that one of the hands remarked it. 'Oh, yes,' replied the descendant of the poet, 'that's the color of my blood.'"

"What do you comprise under the title of fancy work?" "Reading on netting or wire, embroidery on velvet, satin and flannel; crochet work, knitting, lace work of all kinds, gentlemen's cravats, painting of plaques, slippers on velvet, leather and satin; cuffs, collars, pincushions, pocket handkerchiefs, hats, birds, feathers, wings, and such like."

"How much can you make a week at that sort of work?" "From \$3 to \$5, working twelve hours a day. Many do not exceed \$2 a week. Indeed, I may say the majority do not. A very good hand can make \$1 a day by sticking to it from daylight until midnight and never leaving it to do this, or to give a second person to cook the meals and feed the workwoman, so that really, dividing the earnings with the labor, one can only make in the neighborhood of \$5. This is at bedwork. Bonnets and hats, for instance."

"How much do you get for making a hat of that kind?" "Forty and fifty cents." "How much do they sell for retail?" "Twelve dollars, trimmed." "How much is the trimming worth?" "The trimming consists of a light fur which we get 50 cents for the making, or two wings, for which we are paid 25 cents for each wing. The bonnet or hat complete would cost to the wholesale dealer \$2.50, including the material."

"How long does it take to make one of those beaded hats?" "A day. Some say they have been able to make two, but I never could make more than one, and I have been at it for years and am considered a good hand."

MANY IN THE BUSINESS. "Is there much of this sort of work done?" "An immense." "How many persons do you suppose are engaged in it in the city?" "Oh, I couldn't say—thousands upon thousands. You see, it only lasts a few months and many crowd into it on that account, and besides, small as is the remuneration, it pays better than anything else. The only work that lasts all the year round is the knitting, and a woman can't make more than \$2.50 a week at that, work as hard as she may. This work is confined almost exclusively to the Germans. There are places, and plenty of them, where they will tell you when you go in that you can make \$8 and \$10 a week, but once in you will find out the difference. There are places, too, that will take you in for a week on trial and work you hard and give you nothing."

"All poor women get a poor show. Every one is against them. Men have their societies and unions, but we have only patience and heavy burdens. I hope to see the day when women shall have the same rights and demand their rights. I assure you it is heart-rending to hear the tales we listen to from time to time. Women with children driven to toil by sickness, death, and worse—drink; women whose fingers never know anything but the needle and shuttle; and whose lives were passed in ignorance of the hardships of the world—poverty comes hard on them, but neglect and insolence and ill usage comes worse still."

"Is it difficult for such women to find employment?" "Very difficult. Nobody wants them. 'Where have you worked?' is the first question they ask you in a store, and if you say you are only a beginner they will tell you they don't want you. No, sir; nobody wants a beginner."—New York Herald Interview.

A Hard Street in New York. The night scenes on Sixth avenue have often been described. There is not in any city in the world, in any quarter not altogether given up to vice, even in London, Liverpool, Glasgow, Marseilles, or Leghorn, any night scene more revolting than that which any one may see every night within one block of Broadway between Thirty-fourth and Twenty-third streets in the city of New York. The whole waking population, including the hackmen, are utterly demoralized. There is no pretense of decency, moderation or order short of refrain from actual assassination and open violence on the avenue. Such things occur on the side streets a little way off, as was the case not long ago with an unfortunate gentleman found dead "from cause unknown" in Thirty-first street. But on the avenue, while there is not open assault, robbery, or murder, in the fering dens that occupy the first floors along the streets, there is to be seen everything that is vicious and revolting in both man and woman.—New York Letter.

A Modern Financier. "Has Muller borrowed anything from you?" "He tried; he said he wanted \$300 for a year, and that he could get it from Schulze, but Schulze wanted 6 per cent, while he was not willing to pay more than 4 per cent. So I gave him \$4 and said: 'Here's the missing 2 per cent; go and borrow the money from Schulze.'"—Wall Street News.

Admitted It Was. Angry citizen (to country editor)—In your to-day's issue you refer to me as a liar, scoundrel, cur and blackguard. Isn't that putting it on too thick? Country editor (struckfully)—Well, I don't know but what it is a trifle some.—New York Sun.

Ways of the German Student.

The German students who have been revealed in the contents of the great sun at Heidelberg of late have been made sober again, as well as indignantly, by an effort made by Professor Schmolzer to restrict their liberty. At present the German student is absolute master of his time. He is indeed obliged to put down his name for a certain number of lecture courses every term or to pay for them; but the matter of attendance is left entirely to his own discretion. The consequence is that professors frequently lecture before empty benches though they have a large number of students on their lists who prefer to waste their time in beer gardens and defer study till a few weeks before examination.

Students are obliged to get the professor's signature in their books both at the beginning and the end of their term; and Professor Schmolzer says it has repeatedly happened to him that applications for these final signatures were made to him by students who took him for another professor—a statement which seems to establish the probability of the story of the man who visited his son at the university and took a drive through town. Passing a large building the father asked what it was. The son did not know, and appealed to the cabman. "That building," was the reply, "is the university."—New York Home Journal.

What a nice old lady has a certain test which she applies to all young men who "pay attention" to any of her granddaughters. After a certain time she offers him some of her homemade cake. If he eats it with avidity she nutely gives consent; if not, she instantly begins to oppose the match—not, as some might suppose, from wounded vanity, but because she has a theory that men who like cake never drink to excess or live dissipated lives of any sort. "Give me," she says, "the man that loves gingerbread; it's a sure sign he isn't fond of whisky."—Hudson Republic.

Manhood Suffrage in England. A vigorous campaign is to be made in England in behalf of the proposition to abolish all the existing franchises, and to substitute a simple residential manhood suffrage, the term of residence being fixed at three months, all dual voting abolished, the principle, "one man, one vote," prevailing throughout the whole United Kingdom, and no class excluded except members of the army and navy. Manhood suffrage will add about 750,000 to the number of qualified voters under the existing franchise.—Frank Leslie's.

New Method of Speech Recording. A promising method of recording and reproducing speech is that of Mr. Leon Esquille. It consists in first speaking to a diaphragm having a highly polished surface, from which a ray of light is reflected. The record of this speech is obtained by simply photographing the ray of light upon a traveling band of sensitized paper. The latter having been developed, the reproduction may be reproduced by projecting the image of the trace by means of an electric arc or calcium light upon a selenium receiver, the well known apparatus for transforming light impulses into sound vibrations, and the speech is then heard through the telephone connected. This method is more troublesome than Edison's phonograph or Bell's graphophone, but seems likely to give better results.—Arkansas Traveler.

A Valuable Find. Two men, strangers to each other, sat side by side in a west bound Wabash train. One of them slept, and when he awoke found that his seat mate had gone, taking his bag, but leaving one in its place. The conductor was consulted and it was decided to open the remaining valise to identify its owner. It was opened and disclosed, as its only contents, an ax with a piece of broken handle in it and a package containing \$1,500 in money. No one could be identified as the owner of the ownership, and the finder is holding it until it can be claimed and he gets his own valise in exchange.—New York Sun.

Lemon Lixir. A PLEASANT LEMON DRINK. Cures indigestion, constipation, headache, biliousness, malaria disease, fever, chills, loss of appetite, debility and nervous prostration by regulating Liver, Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys and Blood. It cures all other diseases caused by a torpid or diseased liver. It is an established fact that it cures all these diseases, and is superior to any other liver tonic, produce the most desirable results upon the stomach, liver, bowels, kidneys and blood generally. Prepared by Dr. M. M. M. D., Atlanta, Ga.

Lemon Hot Drops. Cure all Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Pneumonia and all Throat and Lung diseases. Price 25 cents. Lemon Hot Drops. Sold by druggists. Prepared by Dr. H. M. M. D., Atlanta, Ga., in both liquid and lozengue form.

Simple, good food, good temper, a daily bath and plenty of sunlight and air will keep you in health.

A CARP.—To all who are suffering from headache and indigestion of youth, nervousness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., we will send a recipe that will cure you. FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send self-addressed envelope to Rev. JOSEPH I. HARRIS, Station 7, New York City. reply—

SALT! SALT!! at D. E. MCKINNE'S, PRINCETON, N. C. Fine Ground, Ground Alum and Factory Fine Salt. TWO CAR LOADS 125, 150, 180 and 200 Pound Sacks, At Prices to Compete. GOOD FLOUR at \$2.25 a bag. CLOTHING at a SACRIFICE. Will sell our best clothing BELOW COST to close out. Will hereafter keep cheap goods only in this line.

AGENTS FOR THE PEOPLE'S LIFE ASSURANCE FUND. Policies issued payable in from 5 to 7 years. GEO. ALLEN & CO., NEW-BERNE, N. C. Agents for the People's Life Assurance Fund? Policies issued payable in from 5 to 7 years.

FOR SALE. A valuable farm containing 884 acres, situated on Stony Creek, about two miles southeast of Goldsboro. Excellent corn and cotton land—good buildings—healthy location—reasonable terms. Apply to J. Y. JOYNER, Goldsboro, N. C. Nov. 11 '86-4

Miscellaneous. MOUNT OLIVE, N. C., A full line of Hoods, Zephyr and Ribbons FOR SALE BY H. W. MCKINNE & BRO.

Window-Glass and Putty FOR SALE BY H. W. MCKINNE & BRO. Stove Pipe and Elbows FOR SALE BY H. W. MCKINNE & BRO.

A nice lot of Cheap Furniture FOR SALE BY H. W. MCKINNE & BRO. Salt, Liverpool and Fine FOR SALE BY H. W. MCKINNE & BRO.

A Full Stock of Groceries FOR SALE BY H. W. MCKINNE & BRO. Another lot of PACKARD & GROVER'S \$2.50 AND \$2.99 SHOES FOR MEN.

The Greatest Shoe on Earth. Unequaled by any, for the price in the market, for DURABILITY, COMFORT, AND STYLE.

Warranted solid leather counters and innersoles, calf wamps, and glove grain tops. Made in Button, Balmoral and Congress.

We also carry a full line of MERRIAM & TYLER'S nice Ladies Shoes, which are equal to the best. When in need of shoes of any kind, you are invited to call and examine our stock. Respectfully,

Hood, Britt & Hall's. Cheap Cash Store. FREEMAN, HOLMES & CO., WHOLESALE AND RETAIL AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Consignments of Cotton and Country Produce solicited. Special attention to weights—satisfaction guaranteed. Parties favoring us with cotton or other produce will not have to wait several days for proceeds, as we make it returns daily.

Now In Store and To Arrive: 25 BAGS COFFEE, all grades, 50 Boxes Cakes, 100 BHLS. FLOUR, all grades, 100 lbs. N. C. Hams, 25 SUGAR, all grades, 1000 lbs. Western Hams, 100 CHEESE, 50 Sacks Meal, 100 BOXES TOBACCO, 10 Bbls. Rice, 1000 CIGARS, 25 Tierces Lard, 100 CASES OYSTERS, 25 Gross Match, 25 BOXES SARDINES, Full Line of Crockery.

BARGAINS IN GROCERIES! Choice, New, Fresh Goods, at Cost FOR CASH. Having this day bought out the entire stock of GROCERIES, CROCKERY, LAMP GOODS, ETC.

of Mr. Willis Edmondson, on Walnut street, and desiring to close out the same by January 1st, 1887, I offer the entire lot until that day.

AT COST FOR CASH This stock is all new and fresh and well laid in, and there are no stale or shelf-worn goods on hand. I have secured the services of Mr. Edmondson and Mr. Powell who will serve customers as before. Come early and secure bargains.

W. H. BORDEN. Goldsboro, N. C. Nov. 26, '86. nov29-1f

GEO. ALLEN & CO., DEALERS IN General Hardware AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS FARM MACHINERY, Engines, Gins, Presses, MOWERS, REAPERS, &c. Plows, Cultivators, Harrows, Hoes &c. Guano, Kainit, Plaster, &c. BUILDERS' MATERIAL, AT VERY LOW PRICES FOR CASH.

AGENTS FOR THE PEOPLE'S LIFE ASSURANCE FUND? Policies issued payable in from 5 to 7 years. GEO. ALLEN & CO., NEW-BERNE, N. C. Agents for the People's Life Assurance Fund? Policies issued payable in from 5 to 7 years.

COSEL BYRNES. A Large Lot of Gospel Hymns, with and without Music, at WHITAKER'S BOOKSTORE

AT R. A. WATTS, Christmas Gifts, Wedding and New Year Presents.

Call and See the Grand Display of SOLID SILVER-WARE Just Received, also DIAMONDS, WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY, All of which I will sell at Bottom Prices.

R. A. WATTS, Parlor Jewelry Store. HAVE YOU HEARD THE NEWS!

Well, if You Have Not, Just Read This. SOL. EINSTEIN & CO. are selling all their stock including every floor from basement to garrett at such a low margin that it will pay anybody to give them a call.

I just went in their establishment, a few days ago, and found them arranging their stock and preparing to give Goldsboro

A "BOOM" IN BARGAINS. Their Clothing Department is just immense. And they can fit a man, woman or child in Nobby Suit a Handsome Dress or a Eider Down Sack.

TAKE A MAN FOR INSTANCE! They sell him a 3-Button Cutaway, A Nobby Stiff Hat, A Fine Overcoat, A pair of "Hess" Shoes, A "Favorite" Shirt, A "Lion" Brand Collar and pair of Cuffs, A Set of Camels Hair Underwear, A Pair of British Hose, A Nobby Tie, and there's your man.

NOW COMES THE LADY, First a nice "Tricot," or Flannel Dress or a Combination Suit some Colored Rushing, a Flannel Skirt, a nice pair of button Shoes or lace, a Newmarket or Shawl, a nice pair black or colored Hose, a "Patti" Bustle, a pair of "Jouvin" Kid Gloves, a nice Leather Satchel and there's your lady.

The above can be proved and will be, if you just will call and let us fit you up. Nothing ventured nothing gained.

SOL. EINSTEIN & CO. FUCHTLER & KERN, The Old and Reliable Wholesale and Retail Dealers in FURNITURE!

Carpets, Rugs, Oil Cloths, Mattings, CROCKERY and GLASSWARE, LAMPS and LAMP GOODS, Our WALNUT SUITS, For Style and Beauty are Unsurpassed.

PARLOR SUITS! In the Latest Styles—such as Hair Cloth, Spun Silk, Embossed or Crushed Plush.

We call the Attention of Country Merchants to Our Line of BEDSTEADS, MATTRESSES and CHAIRS, as we have made special arrangements to sell them as Low as any Northern House thereby can save you Freight and Time. Also always on hand a full line of BUREAUS, WASH STANDS, SAFES, SIDEBORDS, DESKS, BOOKCASES, MUSIC STANDS, EASELS, PICTURE FRAMES, MOLDING, CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES, LOOKING GLASSES and BAR GLASSES.

Our Motto is "QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS." CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK BEFORE BUYING. FUCHTLER & KERN, 57 & 59, East Centre Street, Opposite Old Bank. GOLDSBORO, N. C., December 15, 1886-1f

AT COST FOR 30 DAYS! To the Public! Being desirous of making a change in my business, I shall offer at cost without reserve, for the next THIRTY DAYS, my entire Stock of General Merchandise. Come and Secure Bargains. D. L. FARRIOR, Goldsboro, N. C. nov 4-1f