

HARDWARE DEPOT. NATH'L JACOBI, 9 Market Street, Wilmington, N. C.

We would respectfully call the attention of wholesale buyers to our full and complete assortment of goods in the Trade, and to the superior advantages we can offer from having the agency of several of the best leading Factories.

W. H. MOORE, M. D. Office in the Odd Building. DR. W. H. MOORE, having removed his office to the Odd Building, can be consulted at all times when not professionally absent.

W. M. T. DORTCH & SON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, GOLDSBORO, N. C. Attend the Courts of the counties of Johnston, Wayne, Nash, Greene, Lenoir and Wilson; the Supreme Court and the U. S. Courts.

DR. T. E. UNDERWOOD, Has recently located in GOLDSBORO, N. C. And solicits the patronage of the people of Goldsboro and surrounding country.

DR. THOS. A. WOODLEY, LATE OF KINSTON, N. C. Offers his Professional Services to the citizens of Goldsboro, N. C., and surrounding country.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL, GOLDSBORO, N. C. This is one of the best conducted Hotels in the State, (new and established since the late 1840s.)

CLARK & MULLEN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, HALIFAX, N. C. Practice in all the Courts of Halifax, Martin, Northampton and Edgecombe counties.

HENRY C. PREMPERT'S FASHIONABLE Shaving and Hair-Dressing Saloon, Opposite Metropolitan Hall, next door to A. W. Fray's Saloon.

WILLIAM HAY, HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER. The undersigned begs leave to give notice to his friends and the public generally that he still continues in the PAINTING BUSINESS.

METROPOLITAN HOTEL, BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Re-opened under new management August 22nd, for the reception of Guests.

I. B. GRAINGER, President. C. M. STEEDMAN, Vice President. S. D. WALLACE, Cashier. ISAAC BATES, Assistant Cashier.

BANK OF NEW HANOVER, Capital & Surplus - \$225,000 Authorized Capital - \$1,000,000

D. R. MARCHION, Geo. R. French, H. Vollers, J. W. Hinson, I. B. Grainger, C. M. Steedman, Jas. A. Leak, W. F. French & Son, M. Weddell, E. B. Borden, J. D. Cumming, W. F. Faircloth, W. F. Korngay, A. J. Galloway, Herman Weil.

TARBORO BRANCH. M. WEDDELL, J. D. CUMMING, President, Cashier.

Issues Certificates of Deposit bearing interest. Is authorized by Charter to receive on deposit moneys held in trust by Executors, Administrators, Guardians, &c., &c.

Carolina Messenger

J. A. DONLIZ, Editor and Proprietor. "The True Principle is Principle - Right is Right - Yesterday, To-day, To-morrow Forever." Published Semi-Weekly and Weekly.

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SEMI-WEEKLY EDITION.

The Seasons of the Heart.

Thro' clouds and light, By day by night, Now fraught with smiles—now tears; Our joys to blight, Our hopes despite Swift speeds the flight of years.

Patterson's Ghost.

'Never allow any one to promise to appear to you after he dies,' said Tilbury junior to young Gilbert. 'Why not?' asked Gilbert. 'He couldn't, you know.'

I told the old lady that I knew nothing about it, and that day went down to Patterson's place of business. They hadn't seen him either. Thought he was ill. He wasn't the kind of man to run away with funds, or anything of that sort, and I began to feel afraid that the presentment had come true at last.

'I went to my bedroom early, but I could not sleep. I was very fond of Patterson, and very anxious. Then, too, that vow which he had taken did not present itself in an agreeable light under the circumstances.

How Gossip Increases.

How gossip increases and grows till it gets into general scandal and is entirely different from the original story, is told by a letter writer. He says that he was told that if he ever took a house in a terrace a little way out of town to be very careful that it was the centre one.

The Devil's Anniversary.

Luther has in this one of his sermons: 'The devil held an anniversary, when his agents reported their work. I let loose wild beasts on a Christian caravan, and their bones are on the sand,' said one.

Five Steps.

A man had committed murder, was tried, found guilty, and condemned to be hanged. A few days before his execution he drew upon the walls of his prison a gallows with five steps leading up to it.

Where Did the Rich Man Go?

Little Johnny was preparing for Sunday-school, situated some distance away, when his mother saw one of his neighbors approaching in his vehicle. This neighbor, by the way, was called 'the rich man,' being both wealthy, kind-hearted, and liberal to the poor.

A Western Love Letter.

1000 eight hundred and 60. MY DEAR CHARLEY—I embrace this here opportunity to let you know as how I had a spell of aiger, and I does hope these few lines may find you enjoyin' the same God's Blessin'!

Power of a Child's Prayer.

A physician, who for many years practiced his profession in the State of California, was once called to see the child of Mr. Doak, of Cavaleras county, living on the road between San Andreas and Stockton and not far from the mining town of Campo Seco—or Dry Camp.

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See here Mark Antony—If I was you I wouldn't take on so about the bustles. They don't bother me. It's none of your business what the women put on or put off so they behave themselves and look just as purty as they can. They are a heap better than you or me anyhow; whether they behave or not. I wouldn't give one woman for several men no time would you? Now see him smile and pat that 'ol foot. If women want to wear bustles, let em wear em. I thought that pinners was the best because they stuck out side ways and wasent in the way of leanin' back when they sat down, but they know which is the side to stick out on, and its nobody's business but theirs. They may wear anything they want to bustles and hoops and hangovers and corvexes and collapes and whimsidities and stickouts and topnots come down and anything else so there is a woman hid away somewhere inside of it all. It's a shame—that rubber bustle—there aint no substance nor backbone in it. I've seen em flat and seen em blowed up. They are ant a bit of harm in em, but I never see one o' a woman that I don't want to hit it just hard enuf to make it pop. I golly wouldn't be jump high and holler! But I'm not a going to do it; no sir; I've got too much respect for women. Their bustles don't hurt nobody, and I do despise to see a man always picking at a woman's close. If they didn't wear something to disguise em the men would quit business when they cum about. Purty women always did wear something to skeer the men away. It's been so for ever. During the war I seed one woman who jest dressed as natural as life, without any padder or stufin, and when she cum over the boys jest laid down and rolled over and hollered, 'They warent fit for business for a week. But I couldn't bear to see 'em go with their faces all tied up like they do in Turkey. That would mighty nigh kill me. If I can look into their blessed countenances I can put up with their fore rigin and their hind rigin and top rigin and all. A good sweet, purty face speaks for all the balance of the craft. I wouldn't marry nary girl on the earth till I see her face, and not then if she dident suit me. If the eyes, nose a d month are all right, water is an endorser for all the balance. Paint aint nothin—shape is everythin. They can't paint a sh pe, nor a glance of the eye. You may paint a house ever so wide, but that don't signify what's inside of it. But when you see bright roses and posies and blossoms in the front yard, and a vine over the door, and clean, clear winder glass a shinin, you neednt worry about the bustle nor the back. Women have been doing that way ever since Solomon wrote about em. If they do lean a little as they go, it's all right. They can straighten up when it is necessary. No spinal disease about that. Them's the very sort what can lift two bushels of meal without crackin a bone. It's only a passin fashion—and will last till something else comes along. Nature made em that way, and you can't change it. The more you try, the more can't. The more you abuse th'r bustles the more they'll stick em at you—so let em alone, I say. They are all the same about fashions, and the last one would put em on if they had their own way and plenty of money. I wish I was jest rich enuf to give every lady in the land a string of diamonds and a bat full of pearls. Good gracious! how quick that Methodist disiplin would be busted on the jewelry business. Well, I do like to see em look purty, and so far as I am concerned, if ribbons, and flowers, and flounces and furs will help to do it, it's all right. Some of the birds are dressed mighty fine, and I recon their pride aint much of a sin after all. But understand me, Mark, I don't hanker after bustles, tho' they do say it makes the nicest little shelf for the arm to rest on in the world, when a feller is dancin around with his gal. That's all right, provided the feller sint a dancin with my gal. If he is, why he may take her and keep her, that's all. BILL ARP.

When a young chap steals a kiss from a Louisville girl she says: 'I reckon it's my turn now,' and gives him a box on the ear that he don't forget for a month.

When a clever fellow steals a kiss from a Louisiana girl she smiles, blushes deeply and says—nothing.

In Pennsylvania, when a female is saluted with a buss she puts on bonnet and shawl, and answereth: 'I am totally astonished at thy assurance, Jedediah, and for this indignity will sew the up.'

The Sag Harbor girl tustles and scratches till out of breath, when she submits to her fate with the most exemplary fortitude and resignation without a murmur.

When a young man steals a kiss from a Lowell girl she blushes like a full blown rose, and says, smartly: 'You darent do that twice more.'

The Western ladies, however, when saluted on one cheek instantly present the other.

Kissing - Human Nature.

When a wild spark attempts to kiss a Nantucket girl she says: 'Come, sheer off, or I'll spit your mainsail with a typhoon.'

The Boston girls hold s' all right when they are kissed, when they f' are up all at once, and say: 'I thi nk you ought to be ashamed.'

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Five Steps.

A man had committed murder, was tried, found guilty, and condemned to be hanged. A few days before his execution he drew upon the walls of his prison a gallows with five steps leading up to it.

Years have passed since then, and when discouragements of any kind have arisen in my path, I have thought of that child's prayer, and it has done me good.

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