

The Lincoln Courier

Professional Cards. Dr. G. J. Gostner, Physician and Surgeon. J. W. SAIN, M. D. Bartlett Shipp, Attorney at Law. Finley & Wetmore, Attys. at Law. Dr. W. A. PRESSLEY, Surgeon Dentist. Dr. A. W. Alexander, Dentist. HENRY TAYLOR, Barber.

Top on human and horses and all animals cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Varying Lotion. A DUTY TO YOURSELF. How Men Die. WE CAN AND DO. A LITTLE GIRL'S EXPERIENCE IN A LIGHTHOUSE. IS LIFE WORTH LIVING? STRENGTH AND HEALTH.

HOW THE WORM TURNED. BY H. M. HOKE. "If the trodden worm doth turn, Hath it strength to justly avenge?" David Jethro trembled visibly as he entered the bank in which he had once been a trusted employee. He knew, of course, that twelve fellow-citizens, sworn to well and truly try his case, had acquitted him; but some of his old associates might still suspect him, people not always agreeing with verdicts. They all saw that he had aged in the three months since he had gone away in custody of the police. A charge of robbery and twelve weeks' imprisonment would age any man, especially one whose family needs every cent of his small salary.

"Yes, I think so." "What?" the cashier asked, quickly, turning rapidly around, now that he had led the man to the chief point. Jethro rose, as if for courage, and replied, in quivering voice: "Reinstatement!" "I'm truly surprised at your mentioning that after what I have said—that some people still believe you stole that money. We can't, we dare not, employ a suspected man in the bank. Besides, your place has been filled by a younger, sprightlier man, of high social position—I might say, a better man for our purposes in every way. No, Jethro, it can't be." "The 'worm' was turning. Pallor deepened across his face, as he stepped to the desk, and said: "And my family and I are to starve because I am suspected, and that after having been acquitted by a jury. I couldn't have believed such injustice could be, sir."

and my child. It would seem that I should shield you, for Jethro cannot prove your theft. He slowly arose, and a little of the old tone he had used toward Jethro rang in his voice, as he exclaimed: "But individuals and their relatives and their hearts sink before the interests of a great institution such as this. The directors are in session above. It is my duty to lay this matter before them. Both of you wait until I come back." He looked at neither as he spoke, but vacantly, as if his whole attention was engaged in wringing these words from a reluctant heart; and he looked at neither as he turned, dignified, determined, and went out of a back door.

No. 4377. FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF GASTONIA, N. C. Capital \$50,000 Surplus 2,750 Average Deposits 40,000 COMMENCED BUSINESS AUGUST 1, 1890. Solicits Accounts of Individuals, Firms and Corporations. Interest Paid on Time Deposits. Guarantees to Patrons Every Accommodation Consistent with Conservative Banking. BANKING HOURS 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

CASTORIA for Infants and Children. "Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ACHESON, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

One morning the papers gave glowing accounts of the marriage of Thomas Wharton, his successor, to Millicent, the beautiful daughter of the cashier. It was a union in high life, and the papers yielded columns to it, naming guests and describing dresses—the prices of which would each have been a fortune to the discarded employee. This wedding goaded him. The worm had been brushed aside; he now felt trodden. He saw Merrifield's deliberate sacrifice of himself, to advance his son-in-law. A silent hatred, terrible in tendency, gnawed him; thirst for vengeance burned in his timid heart. One evening a hesitating knock fell upon the door of the poor tenement, whether mistotune had driven Jethro and his family. He opened it himself, and was amazed to see Mrs. Wharton, Merrifield's daughter, and asked, earnestly: "Why, sir, you don't still think I took that money, do you?"

"There will be one soon." "Oh, there will!" sneeringly. "I beg your pardon, I didn't know it. Perhaps you are an idiot?" "My old place will be vacant to-day." The cashier swung angrily around on his pivoted chair, but, catching himself, as if suddenly struck at the man's seriousness, leaped forward, placed one hand over the other upon the table and with calm scorn, said: "Your name should be Daniel, Jethro. You give your prophesy very little time for fulfillment!" Jethro walked forward and stopped at the table-side opposite Mr. Merrifield, placing his slouch hat thereon, with his left hand nervous, and with his right hand crumpled in his face, but still sterna voice, said: "Wharton, you have disgraced me

A CHILD KILLED. Another child killed by the use of opiates given in the form of Soothing Syrup. Why mothers give their children such deadly poison is surprising when they can relieve the child of its peculiar troubles by using Dr. Acker's Baby Sother. It contains no opium or morphine. Sold by Dr. J. M. Lawing, Druggist. That Pension Account. We occasionally refer to this subject, and whenever a new feature arises, present it to the public.