

State Library

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Has located at Lincolnton and offers his services as physician to the citizens of Lincolnton and surrounding country. Will be found at night at the Lincolnton Hotel.

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LINCOLN, N. C.

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DENTIST.
Teeth extracted without pain by the use of an anæsthetic applied to the gums. Positively destroys all sense of pain and cause no after trouble. Guarantee to give satisfaction or no charge.

GO TO BARBER SHOP.
Newly fitted up. Work neatly done. Customers politely waited upon. Everything pertaining to the tonsorial art is done according to latest styles.

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Two blocks west of Hotel Lincoln, LINCOLN, N. C.

Teams furnished on short notice. Prices moderate. Patronage solicited.

English Spain Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, swellings, ring-bones, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by J. M. Lawing Druggist, Lincolnton, N. C.

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Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

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Oak Bedroom suits of ten pieces, from \$20 00 to \$150 00

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Music racks and Cabinets, \$1.50 to \$12.00. Revolving Book Cases and Roll Top Desks and office Chairs, \$5.00 to \$40.00. Organs, \$50.00 to \$150.00. Pianos, \$225.00 to \$800.00.

This is a great sale and you make a great mistake if you fail to take advantage of it. ALL letters promptly answered. Write at once for particulars.

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Itch on human and horses and all animals cured in 30 minutes by Wood's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by J. M. Lawing, Druggist, Lincolnton, N. C.

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INVENTION

less revolutionized KNITTING in the world during the last half century. Not least among the wonders of inventive progress is a method and system of work that can be performed all over the country without separating the workers from their homes. Pay liberal; any one can do the work; either sex, young or old; no special ability required. Capital not needed; you are started free. Cut this out and return to us and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business, which will bring you in more money right away, than anything else in the world. Grand night fee. Address: True & Co., Augusta, Maine.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

—BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE—
The best Salve in the world for cuts and bruises, sores, salt rheum, fever sores, tetters, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. M. Lawing, Physician and Pharmacist.

SPECIMEN CASES
C. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with neuralgia and rheumatism, his stomach was disordered, his liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of electric bitters cured him.

Edward Sheehan, Harrisburg, Ill., had running sores on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well.



The Old Friend

And the best friend, that never fails you, is Simmons' Liver Regulator, (the Red Z)—that's what you hear at the mention of this excellent Liver medicine, and people should not be persuaded that anything else will do.

It is the King of Liver Medicines; is better than pills, and takes the place of Quinine and Calomel. It acts directly on the Liver, Kidneys and Bowels and gives new life to the whole system. This is the medicine you want. Sold by all Druggists in Liquid, or in Powder to be taken dry or made into a tea.

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS



PRICE 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE. BOX OF VALUABLE INFORMATION FREE. FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS.

The Fisher's Child; or, The Reward of Faith.

BY JASPER BISHOP OF WILMINGTON, N. C.

In an humble cottage on the sea shore
Just back of a mound on the beach,
Half hidden away in the shrubbery
And out of the cold blast's reach,
Lived Donald Wayne, a fisherman;
Once the pride of his dear wife and child;
But his visits to the inn in the village
Made him cruel, intemperate and wild.

He thought not of home or its comforts,
Not to speak of necessities dire;
But squandered his earnings for strong drink,
Consuming his soul in its fire;
Oh, the anguish of Martha, the mother
Of dear little innocent May,
As they knelt at the feet of their Saviour
And prayed for the one gone astray.

Oh the weight of woe that oppressed
The heart bowed down in grief;
And the heart bowed down distressed
When love comes not in relief;
She had the dear love of her child
That from her would never depart;
But to be so neglected by Donald;
Was crushing her wounded heart.
But Donald's wife was a Christian,
A consort sweet-tempered and mild;
And the wealth of these virtues she lavished
On the susceptible mind of her child;

And she knew her health was declining,
She grew weaker and more faint each day,
And she prayed, "When I'm gone, dear Father,
Wilt thou bear and answer our May
In behalf of our dear one who liveth
And revels in temperance and sin,
At the mercy of the waves all the day long,
And at night at the perils of the ion?"

Then walked to the bedside of death
Where his motherless child was kneeling—
And as the dreadful reality dawned,
And his clouded mind became clear—
"I have killed her," he wailed in his anguish,
And then gave way to despair.

"Dear father, my mother has left us,
Spoke May in a voice sweet and low;
But she prayed for you, loved you sincerely,
And wanted to tell you so.
But she could not wait any longer,
And with her last breath she said,
Bring him, then all was so silent
I knew that my mother was dead;
And now if you love us dear father,
For love is where pardon begins,
Let us kneel by my mother and ask God
To forgive us our manifold sins."

And they knelt in that death quiet chamber,
The sinner and Christian in prayer;
And the plea that went up from the child's heart
Is the most beautiful record there;
And her eyes were clearer and brighter,
Though she uttered not a word,
And she felt that her burden was lighter
For she had cast it on the Lord.

In a quiet and shaded corner
Just between the cot and the bay,
Where the birds carol sweetly about
ber,
They laid her gently away.
They strewed her grave with flowers,
And bedewed them with a tear;
Then returned to the home made desolate
By the absence of one so dear.
Now Donald sorely missed the luck
That was torn from his life that day;
But he never retained from the use
of strong-drink,
And May never ceased to pray;
He pled his trade on the bosom
Of the restless, heaving sea:
And she prayed the prayer of devotion,
Father, grant his safe return to me.

'Twas a fearful night in winter;
The sea rolled mountains high;
All earth was shrouded in darkness
And the wait of the tempest drew nigh;
May paced the floor in agony
Sighing, he'd never return to me,
For beside the dark darkness
No boat could live in that sea.
But I'll do all I can to save him
From the tempest's angry flood,
I will plant this light on the billow-top.
And I will leave the rest to God;
Then she hastily wrote this message
On the table white and bare,
"If I do not return, dear father,
You will come to us over there."

He took her up in his sinewy arms,
And bore her away to his cot;
And watched by her the whole night through,
Sadly bewailing his lot.

He read the Bible left open there
By the hand now cold in death;
The message it wrote, he also read
With labored and bated breath;
Then kneeling by the corpse of his child,
"Oh God, teach me to pray;
I am alone to-night; when I kneel here before
She was with me; my darling May.
I cannot pray as she prayed then,
For I have never learned the way;
She that taught May would have taught me too,
And I would never have gone astray.
But let me here on my bended knee
Make this my fervent prayer:
"Help me, oh God, so to live,
That I may go to THEM OVER THERE."

He placed her by her mother's side,
Just between the cot and the bay;
He placed her there with tenderest care,
And visited the spot each day;
On going and returning from his daily toil,
He would kneel there in silent prayer,
And would say each time "with the help of God
My darlings, I'LL COME TO YOU THERE!"

A year has passed, another storm
Is raging o'er the angry deep:
The billows roar; and the sight of shore
No human eye can keep;
The mists gather thickly, darkness comes on,
The billows roll higher and higher,
Their crests now break on the doomed boat's wake,
In pillows of liquid fire.
And Donald knows his doom is sealed,
As he is tossed about on the wave;
For his boat is swamped in an angry sea,
Where no human power can save;
When his comrade saw he was sinking,
No other help could he give,
Hailed loudly over the water
"DONALD, LOOK TO GOD AND LIVE!"

Then he raised his eyes to Heaven
With a last and fervent prayer:
Martha, May, my darlings
I AM COMING TO YOU OVER THERE.
He beholds Martha holding the partals wide,
May holding the light on the shore;
"I AM COMING," he whispers, and strangles,
Then he sinks to rise no more.
The mother and daughter were faithful
Till the father found peace in God's love;
Now the trio are happily united
In that beautiful city above,
Where the lights on the shore are still burning
For those cast away on life's sea;
At its portals are loved ones waiting
To give welcome to you and me.

Items from Eastern Burke.

This portion of N. Carolina is remarkable for its beautiful quiet, moral condition. Were it not for one "hell-shop," located near the public road about six miles west of Hickory, our country would be a Paradise. The location and exercise of this moral concern, so near the public highway, is very unfortunate for citizens in that community. And the worst of all is, it is legalized by our government! But, its day of extinction is drawing nigh, thank God!

The Rutherford College, we learn, has opened with flying colors, and the number increases daily. Lincoln county is well represented in this college, and the President said the other day that students from Lincoln and Cleveland counties were always honorable, paying students.

The politicians of Burke are already forecasting for a nominee for next N. C. Senate. Prof. W. E. Abernethy one of the intelligent and faithful Democrats in this District, will certainly be nominated.

We have had neither cold nor snow so far this winter. In some yards, green beds are coming out. We are all sorry here that Kope Elias has resigned his claims for collector. He is certainly a worthy, capable gentleman.

Maiden Letter.

MR. EDITOR:—Rev. J. A. Hoyle has been confined to his room with gripe, but is to be seen on the streets again. Dr. M. P. Taylor has had an attack of gripe. He is rapidly improving. Maiden has had but little sickness in the last year.

A line of merchandise has been opened in the Carpenter block. Carpenter Bros. are still bustling things. We have noticed people from far beyond Lincolnton doing their trading with them.

People move out and into Maiden several families who were operators in the mills have moved to the country, but others have filled the vacancy.

Our streets are extremely muddy. They should be looked after at once. Maiden should have electric lights, it would cost but a trifle if arranged to have a connected with the Maiden Mills.

We have heard talk of a national bank being established here. It will add greatly to the convenience of the public.

Mr. Jacob Abernethy has a rich gold mine near town. Part of the North are now prospecting. He thinks that he can command a nice sum of money for his mine.

The mills are still running on half time, altho Union Mill makes very near the amount they did when they run day and night. Mr. Davis is one of the best machinists in the South, and as a superintendent, he hasn't an equal.

Several parties from the North have been looking around and expect to locate here soon. We welcome all who wish to locate here.

Very Resp.
C.

Developing Genius.

Genius unexpected is no more genius than a bushel of acorns is a forest of oaks. There may be epicureans in men's brains, just as there are oaks in acorns, but the tree and book must come out before we can measure them. We very naturally recall here that class of grumblers and wishers who spend their time in longing to be higher than they are, while they should be employed in advancing themselves. How many men would fain go to bed dances and wake up Solomons. You reap what you have sown. These who sow dunce seed, vice seed, laziness seed, usually get a crop. They that sow wind reap a whirlwind. A man of mere "capacity" developed is only an organized day dream, with a skin on it. A flint and a genius that will not strike fire are no better than wet junkwood.—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

For the Cousins.

Mr. J. P. Barringer who has been ill for some time is we are glad to note convalescent.

W. D. Caldwell has been confined to his bed with grip but is on foot again.

Our Friend, F. B. Link has a new boarder.

Death again visited our midst this time it laid its icy touch on the heart Miss Emma Campbell and stilled it forever.

Mr. John P. Abernethy has discovered on his farm what shows to be a valuable gold mine, which has already afforded some very fine specimens. We hope it will be a valuable find.

We would like to say something that would interest your readers. The eminent apostle of the "30th Street" again declared the financial and political gospel of salvation (at the Lead mine) to the 30th Streetly but failed "Paco."

Should like to say a word on the tariff, for I don't think your many readers are like the majority of those little fellows around the "Little Mountain" here—Great Statesmen and know more and better than Congress what laws should be enacted for the benefit of the people. In our opinion the farm is the foundation of wealth in the United States, yet the farmers and country laborers all over this broad land are in poverty or on the rugged edge of debt and despondency. Such were not the case before the enactment of the protective tariff laws. Farmers were then the most prosperous of all people. This tariff is the direful cause of the multiplication of millionaires in one section and pauper in another.

The course that bangs like a pall over the whole country is the confederation of the "McKinley's tie Cartegies" and the millionaires manufacturers. Destroy these combinations and the necessity for a trust laws, and all the unjust and foolish laws, enacted by past Congress to deceive the people and waste the revenues and an amount of property will begin.

Yours to count on,
"CAESAR"

Cold Weather Rules.

Never lean with the back upon anything that is cold.

Never begin a journey until the breakfast has been eaten.

Never take warm drips and then immediately go out into the cold.

Keep the back, especially between the shoulder blades, well covered; also the chest well protected.

In sleeping in a cold room, establish a habit of breathing through the nose and never with the mouth open.

After exercise of any kind never ride in an open carriage or near the window of a car for a moment; if dangerous to health or even to life. When hoarse, speak as little as possible until the hoarseness is relieved, never continue keeping the back exposed to the heat after it has become comfortably warm. To do otherwise is debilitating.

When going from a warm atmosphere in to a cooler one, keep the mouth closed, so that air may be warmed in its passage through the nose before it reaches the lungs.

Never go to bed with cold or damp feet. Never omit regular bathing, for unless the skin is in an active condition the cold will close the pores and favor congestion and other diseases.

Never stand still in cold weather, especially after having taken a slight degree of exercise, and always avoid standing on ice or snow or where the person is exposed to cold wind.—Exchange.

Webster's Weekly says a citizen of Reidsville was in the country during the holidays and got a wheel of apple brandy 21 years old. But he has no business to want to exasperate everybody by talking about it and Webster's Weekly has no business giving currency to his boast.