State Library

The Lincoln Courier.

VOL. VII. LINCOLNTON, N. C., FRIDAY, FEB. 23, 1894. NO. 44.

Professional Cards.

J. W. SAIN, M. D.,

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.

March 27, 1891 1y

Dr. A. M. Alexander

DENTIST.
LINCOLNTON, N. C.

Teeth extracted without pain by the use of an anaesthetic applied to the gums. It effectively destroys all sensation of pain and cause no after trouble.

I guarantee to give satisfaction or no charge.

A call from you solicited.

Aug 4, 1893 1y

GO TO
BARBER SHOP

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

HENRY TAYLOR, Barber.

Itch on human and horse and all animals cured in 30 minutes by Woolfords Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by M. Lawing Druggist Lincolnton, N. C.

E. W. HOKE,

Livery & Feed Stables,

Two Blocks west of Hotel Lincolnton.

LINCOLNTON, N. C.

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

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints sweeney, ring-bone, stiffes, 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.

E. M. ANDREWS

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FURNITURE, PIANOS AND ORGANS.

Oak Bedroom suits of ten pieces, from $20.00 to $150.00.

Parlor Suits of six pieces, from $22.50, to 200.00.

SIDEBOARDS from $10.00 to $75.00

EXTENSIONS TABLES from $4.00 to $40.00.

China Closets $15.00 to $45.00.

Center Tables $1.00 to $5.00.

Easels and Pictures $3.00 to $20.00.

COUCHES and LOUNGES $7.50 to $45.00.

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.

E. M. ANDREWS,
16 and 18 West Trade St,
CHARLOTTE, N. C

Jan. 26, 1894.

TAKE SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

The Old Friend.

And the last 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; it 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 tea.

—See EVERY PACKAGE—
Has the Z Stamp in red on wrapper.
J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

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Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES. OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patents in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

INVENTION has revolutionized 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 outfit free. 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, tetter, 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, Druggist and Chemist.

Insure Your Life.

And thereby insure the comfort of those who are depending on you for support. If you are alone in the world insure your life and form an endowment that will comfort and support you in after years. At all events insure your life. What is the best form of insurance? The Tontine Policy issued by the

Equitable Life

It offers advantages to be had under no other form of insurance, besides being backed up by the richest and strongest society in the world. Write at once for particulars.

W. J. RODDEY, Manager.
Department of the Carolinas.
ROCK HILL, S. C.

A MILLION FRIENDS.

A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds.—If you have never used this Great Cough Medicine, your trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest, and Lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at J. M. Lawing's Drug store. Large bottles 50c. and $1.00

THE BUMMER WITH HORNS.

A Massachusetts Paper Lays Out Col. Al Fairbrother for Defaming North Carolina.

From time to time during the past three years many Republican newspapers have quoted the editorials of a Durham, N. C., newspaper as proof of the alleged bitterness in the South toward the Union veterans and the Republican party. In doing this they either overlooked or carelessly ignored the fact that the Democratic editors of North Carolina at a meeting held in Raleigh in 1892, passed resolutions censuring the editor in question for misrepresenting the sentiments of the people of that State. I was asked at that meeting, and was so presented at the time, "Who is Al. Fairbrother, the editor mentioned, was a recent comer from a Northwestern state, in which he had been a Republican editor, and had in his zeal as a young convert to Democracy, and a new comer to the South, been ventilating opinions that he had ascribed to the South before he became one of its downtrodden sons.

There are in North Carolina some sagacious men who thought that there was more methods in Fairbrother's madness than his brother editors understood, and that he was raving as he did for the purpose of securing free advertising for his paper and himself in the North. A column article from his pen, published in the New York *Sunday Advertiser*, seems to justify their view. In it the writer makes no attack upon the North, but, instead, he gives some pretty sharp thrusts at the South, its politicians and their practices. He does this on the pretext that it is his duty, having lived three years in North Carolina, and "closely observed" what was going on there, "to correct some of the fallacies and foolish notions entertained and believed by the North." These "foolish notions" are that "the South hates the North" and that it still holds to the tradition that "cotton is king," and continues to shout, "long live the king." Of the first of these, Mr. Fairbrother says: "Collectively, this part of the South hates a Northern man about as bad, I believe, as we have been informed the devil has antipathy to holy water."

"But the collective South must not be *the* South. It was true the South hated the North during the war, and many of its citizens continue to hate it, but there is a minority which loves the North, and which is growing, and which will some day become the majority."

It is unnecessary to follow this detractor of North Carolina by repeating his attacks on the judiciary of that State or on the intelligent, conservative and thrifty people who are in a majority in that prosperous commonwealth. But justice to the excellent people of that State and to the several thousand families of Northern people who have made their homes there since the war, requires that the slander contained in the sentence "collectively this part of the South hates a Northern man," should be refuted, for it is utterly false.

Some eight or nine years ago many Northern settlers in that State united in a call for a convention to be held at Raleigh, in which they said, "because the lines have fallen to us in pleasant places, and we wish our friends at the North to know it and to come and share with us the goodly heritage," therefore all Northerners in this State sent representatives to Raleigh to tell their experience to each other for the information and guidance of their Northern friends. Arrangements were made by which many Northern newspapers sent their representatives to the convention, which was in session three days. Several hundred citizens of Northern birth attended the convention as delegates from the Northern settlers of their respective counties. The statistics compiled from their reports showed six thousand families of Northern or western origin. Two days were given to "experience meeting," and the testimonies were without exception that they had been received most courteously, that their relations with the nativeborn citizens were most kindly and pleasant, that there was no interference with their political freedom of thought or act, and that they were all prosperous. The President of the convention, Hon. George Z. French, of Wilmington, was a Maine man, who first went there with General Terry's command and remained there after the war closed. There were a score or more of ex officers of the U. S. army, who had campaigned in the State, and some married with and then they removed here with their families after the war, and there were merchants, mechanics, professionals, men and farmers, who all told the same story.

There has been no change for the worse in North Carolina since then. Yet this renegade Northern Republican, who, during the three years he has been in that State, has been misrepresenting its people by extreme pro Southern Bourbon editorials, that he claimed voiced the sentiments of the majority of North Carolinians, now continues his slanders upon them under the pretext of being their defender.

Out upon a man who defames an honorable Commonwealth and strives to keep alive the dying embers of sectional bitterness! He is unworthy of his American lineage, and is anything but a fair brother to the people among whom he lives.—*Worcester (Mass.) Spy.*

When Presiding Elder S. D. Adams was dying so suddenly at Weldon the other day, he sent his last message to his faithful and loving wife who was at sea, and could not get to him in time to receive his parting blessing and testimony. He said to those around him: "Tell my wife it is all right. I have no preparation to make. I am ready. Glory, glory." His end was peace.

"Blessed are they that die in the Lord." He was a man of piety, of much usefulness, of excellent sense, preached well, toiled hard, and will receive his reward. We read recently a really good sermon by him, published in the recent volume of "North Carolina Sermons."—*Wilming Messenger.*

Butler is President.

A telegram from Raleigh states that Mr. Marion Butler, president of the North Carolina state farmers' alliance, and editor of the Goldsboro *Caucasian*, has been elected president of the national farmers' alliance and industrial union.

He has long been prominent in the order in this state, and was looked upon as the successor of the late Colonel Polk.

He is a prominent candidate for United States senator, it is understood.

This is the second president of the national alliance that our state has furnished, Col. L. L. Polk being the first.

Killed by His Sweetheart's Father.

ASHEVILLE, N. C., Feb. 15.—A special to the *Citizen* from Marshall says: Willis Morgan, brother of Deputy Sheriff Jesse Morgan, of Buncombe county, was shot and instantly killed at Marshall, Madison county, by G. R. Sams, who is a brother-in-law of M. E. Carter, collector of internal revenue for this district. Willis Morgan was courting Sams' daughter and had been ordered off the place. He persisted last night in forcing himself on the premises of Sams, with the result stated.

FOUR BIG SUCCESSES

Having the needed merit, is more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale. Dr King's New Discovery, for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, each bottle guaranteed.—Electric Bitters, the great remedy for Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and De King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached herewith will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at Dr J M Lawings Drug Store.

Colonel Fairbrother and His Paper.

To the Editor of the Durham *Sun*:

In these days of verse and hearse, and some things worse—of tears and leats and beers—these uncertain days when Right and Wrong become Gladiators more fierce than ever—each panting and puffing for Place and Pie, I know that every American citizen must have some great man to write over and talk about and it seems that just here I am the victim. I really regret that I am so all fired great.

But anyhow to stop all idle talk and check all wild, weird prophecies, I desire, through the columns of your Sun to serve to my many friends and dear opponents (of which class I cannot truly speak) caused me to remove this part of the country to again engage actively in business. I shall start in Lynchburg, Va., as soon as possible, material being low ordered, a team up and jump up, rip snorting, fickle, restive album of song household goods and servitors delight which will make hair grow in happiness on bald heads where there is too little hair and remove superfluous hair where is too much of it. It will be a daily and a weekly—a splendid thing to put under carpets and on cupboard shelves.

While some are panting for information concerning the name of the expected waif, that curiosity cannot be gratified until the child is born—it might be of different sex than is fondly hoped and then hades would be to pay. Knowing that this official statement of my intentions has caused rebel, assuring all my many friends in Durham that I hope to remain on earth and keep my Yaan Farm running, and thanking Colonel Robinson for this introduction, as becomes a modest American citizen, I subscribe myself

Respectfully,
AL FAIRBROTHERS.

Durham, Feb. 6, '94.

San Francisco advices from China give details of the conveyance of a three-year-old murderer from Shaoshang to the capital of the province for formal trial. The baby boy was in a regular tiger's cage; but he was provided with a drum and other toys, and his older sister attended him.

Such a spectacle could be seen nowhere except in China, where red tape demands that all legal forms be observed in case complaint is made. This infant, it seems, is the son of a literary graduate. He was playing with the seven-year-old son of a Chinese licentiate, when he manacled in boyish sport to stab the other boy with scissors, so as to cause his death.

The dead boy was an only son, upon whom his parents counted to perpetuate the family name, and they were well nigh crazed. They demanded the life of the infant, and would accept no substitute or money compensation.

When the little prisoner was brought before the City Prefect, that magistrate burst out laughing; but he was compelled by law to hold an examination. He provided the tiny prisoner with more toys and provisions, and sent him with an escort to the provincial capital, where it is not known what was done with him.—*Richmond State.*

—How is Your Blood?—

I had a malignant breaking out on my arm above the knee, and was cured sound and well by two and a half bottles of S.S.S. Other blood medicines had failed to do me any good. WILL C. DRAKE, Nashville, Tenn.

TRADE S.S.S. MARK

I was troubled from childhood with an acrofulous taint of Tetter, and three bottles of S.S.S. cured me permanently. WALLACE MANN, Macon, Ga.

Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion & Debility.

When one glances over a paper that prints "all the news," he is apt to be shocked at the wickedness of "human people." The "news" largely consists of the misdeeds of rascals and villians—of robberies, murders, and similar horrors. A woman locks up children, and burns them up; a man butchers his wife and children; men hold another on a red-hot stove, &c. And this is the news.—*Raleigh News Observer-Chronicle.*

Some War Time Bonnets.

Those were the times which tried men's souls and taxed women's ingenuity. To make old things look like new, developed latent power rendering much good. The way old silks were dyed and re-altered now seems incredible as we think it over. One peculiarity of the feminine mind is, that no matter how distressed or troubled a woman may be, or how she may be wrought up to the verge of heroic, a new fashion in dress is always a diversion. So it was in the days of my old note book. A milliner of Atlanta or Savannah would secure a pattern bonnet that had escaped the Federal blockaders, and then our country milliners would spare neither trouble nor expense to secure the new style; whereupon we would all institute an instant and diligent search through bureau drawers and old bandboxes for materials required to "fix over." We seldom, or never, had anything new; it was always "fixed over". I well remember taking my own and my mother's hats to the village milliner one day for reconstruction. "Sky scrapers" had come, and we must have them. After faithful rummaging I had found a green and white checked silk cape for mine, and some larger piece of purple silk which would answer admirably for mother's. For the super structure we brought pieces of pasteboard and fragments of old boxes, by means of which the milliner enlarged the old frames and gave them the correct altitude. Some fragments of tarlatan produced a stunning ruche, which filled the capacious front of mother's new head gear, while mine was made gorgeous by a wreath of leather flowers—my own handiwork. We paid the milliner twenty five dollars for making each of the bonnets, having furnished everything even the thread, ourselves.—*Blue and Gray.*

Vance vs Simmons.

Senator Vance in a card to the Asheville *Citizen* says he will oppose the confirmation of Mr. Simmons both on personal and public grounds. He says he cannot state the nature of the charges filed against Mr. Simmons because his mouth is closed to everything said and done in committee. He accuses Simmons of volunteering his interference and using his official position to defeat Gudger and Hale. Mr. Simmons replies at considerable length and says he did not interfere with Senator Vance's recommendation except in reply to a question from the President and Assistant Secretary Quincy.

We leave our readers to decide those statement they will accept. We hope Mr. Simmon's will not follow Mr. Elias' example and withdraw and run for Congress. If he is innocent let him stand like a man and not run away. There is no danger of a rupture in the Democratic party from this source. We have no idea the Senate would reject Mr. Simmons nomination without a good reason. There have been grave charges preferred against him, and neither he nor the party can afford to let them go uninvestigated. The *Times* wants all the light turned on, and it wants Mr. Simmons to stand or fall on its merits alone.

We do not believe Senator Vance would oppose him without good reasons for so doing and we are willing to suspend judgement and await results. Nor do we believe that a thorough investigation and the subsequent confirmation or defeat of Mr. Simmons will ruin the party as some of the Simmons organs are predicting.

Stub Ends of Thought.

It's a cold day when you can't find sunshine in this world.

It makes your burden twice as heavy to think about it.

If the flowers were as dissatisfied as human beings are, we would have to use disinfectants on them.

A poem without a soul cannot hope for immortality.

The man who takes a smile away from his family to give it to somebody else, ought to be lynched.

Beauty speaks the same language to all people.

Love is the molasses on the bread of matrimony—somebody must provide the bread.

Hope is a necessity; realization a luxury.

More women stop thinking to talk, than stop talking to think.

A million persons need one dollar to one person who needs a million dollars.

To marry for love and miss it hurts more than to marry for money and miss it.

Sensitiveness is emotional inflamation.

People have been known to die for those they love, but not for those who love them.

That labor is sweet is no sigh that rest is bitter.

Sunshine is sugar on the bread of nature.

Fear never carried a soul to Heaven.

Every man's cash is a bostage to his credit.

Men may acquire reputation, but character is inherited.

What a woman thinks is a sandwich with words between.—*Ex.*

Two traps in which young men in business often fall are a disregard for small things, and an absolute fear of making mistakes. One of the surest keys to success lies in thoroughness. No matter how great may be the enterprise undertaken, a regard for the small things is necessary. Just as the little courtesies of every-day life make life worth living, so the little details form the bone and sinew of a great success. A thing half or three quarters done is worse than not done at all. Let a man be careful of the small things in business and he can generally be relied upon for the greater ones. The man who can overcome small worries is greater than the man who can overcome great obstacles. When a young man becomes so ambitious for large success that he overlooks the small things, he is pretty apt to encounter failure. There is nothing in business insignificant that we can afford to do in a slipshod fashion. To answer twenty letters in a morning when they come, or a dozen, only half answered. We would not mean brusqueness. Nothing stamps the character of a house or clerk as the letters it sends out. The fear of making mistakes keeps many a young man down. Of course, errors in business are costly, and it is better not to make them. But, at the same time, I wouldn't give a snap of the finger for a young man who has never made mistakes. But there are mistakes and mistakes; some easy to be overlooked, others it is better not to think at in any employee. A mistake of judgment is possible with us all; the best of are not above a wrong decision. And a young man who holds back for fear of making mistakes loses the first point of success.—*Edward P. Bok.*

As Original as Georgia.

A North Carolina justice of the peace was recently called upon to marry a couple.

The magistrate sometimes indulges in poetry, and knowing how little property the bride and groom possessed, performed the following words:

"Jim, will you take Bet,
Without regret.
To love and cherish
Till one of you perish,"
And be laid under the sod,
So help you God?"

—*Constitution.*

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